Oh, everybody walking down the hill ready for the big night Mm, put your fancy dress on and favorite shoes We got enough dope and smoke to keep us peachy Oh, rolling down the street to your favorite bop

Oh, see you sippy on a drink
Looking back at me, baby
Take you to the floor
But you move through the night

This is when you dance all cheeky Give me sugar, give me honey This is when you dance all cheeky Give me sugar, give me that honey

Oh, we make our way to the, to the bar
There's a glow, it's getting cold in the air
Oh, everybody feeling just fine
Everybody feeling peachy
It's like we stole the fire from the gods

This is when you dance all cheeky Give me sugar, give me honey
This is when you dance all cheeky
Give me sugar, give me that honey
Give me sugar, give me that honey
Give me sugar, give me that honey
Give me sugar, give me that honey