

Lazy Saturday

Drop City Yacht Club

Un, deux, trois, yeah

Wake up, wake up, you don't need no makeup on
To get that, uh, throw them blankets off
Fuck it, let's cupcake and get our baker on
Around three o'clock, I'm throwin' my blazers on
She cookin' breakfast in some yoga pants
And a tank top, the type I might bring to my hang spot
Cool chick, yeah, we straight as a pool stick
Too thick and don't like bullshit, my kind of girl
Her idea of date night is jokin' and play fightin'
Watchin' some Netflix, my kind of girl
She look like a model when she wearin' my sweats
Mami's the bomb, no terrorist threat
Teh-heh, that's a bet
With that kind of brain, no Russian roulette, yeah
And I'll return the favor, baby, I'm like that (Heh-heh-heh)
You like that

Oh, lazy Saturday
Darling, you're so sweet like, strawberry lemonade
A perfect melody and it sounds like
La-la-la, la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
And it sounds like
La-la-la, la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
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