

Kill The Surfers

Ghinzu

Would you just come down we don't need to talk you get that right

I got clean crystalline strings pulling up my heart for a long time

Slowly growing up to reach the point of no return on my black cloud

There's no need to stop me, Baby, no need to tell me to calm down

I got wit wit gets you wet wet wet down my playground

I got wit wit gets you wet wet down my playground

Swinging down and lower down the zipper zip zip up&down my fin

Pumping like a maniac rainbows of amoniac on stage

So come come on and get me baby goddess with your best wave!

Kill the surfers, kill, kill the surfers, kill the surfers, waw awa yeah!

Do you really believe you got something to teach me about this world?

Do you really believe you got something to teach me about this world?

I got the motherfucking radio burning like a maniac in a cage

So come come on and get me baby goddess with your best wave!

Kill the surfers, kill, kill the surfers, kill the surfers, waw awa yeah!