

Versace Summer

JANK

Cooking up something nice
Watch that garlic get all up in that dough
Nothing quite as divine
As the simmering skillet laying on my stove

Take me away to, to my Versace Summer
Take me away to my Holy Grail in your bed
And we can sleep all day
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Grab your boards and your buds
Don't you worry 'bout the silly lifeguards
Catch that tube and woah, woah, woah
Go ahead, kid, make your parents proud

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We'll stay inside, stay in our heads
And we'll make lots of garlic bread
It's not a joke, we need a break
From the whole world
So please just

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And we can sleep all day, hey