

Yoo-Hoo

Maty Noyes

Guess who's back again
Even poor boys pay for mine
Don't check no bank accounts
The world supplies breakfast and wine
Eating red hot chili peppers
Baby, don't cry on my leather
But I don't really stress
Not in the summertime

Oh yeah, you can laugh at me
But it's not a phase
Shame in me for allergies
Sneezing in yo face
These are not the memories
That anyone can make
And when I hear that sound
It take me to a place like...

Yeehee yoo haha
Yadeeadeeadee ah yoo-hoo

Yeehee yoo haha
Yadeeadeeadee ah

Yee hee hee
Ya ah ah
Ya ah ah eeee ahhhhh

Yeehee yoo haha
Yadeeadeeadee ah yoo-hoo

Something's on my mind
I said it wrong again this time
Practiced in my head
Then took em out like a power line
Lonely or dramatic
Easy to laugh or cry
Back I just can't be bothered
Not in the summertime

No I'm not a Disney bitch
I'm from a smaller town
Wasn't born with money
But you couldn't buy the sound
Middle of nowhere and I'm in the city now
Ask if I got culture shock
I could be anywhere like

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