

Gold Coast

Moses Sumney

Met you in the club, coast of the dub
Crew in the cut and they're waitin' on me
Locks like leaves bouncin' in the breeze
Tuggin' on my sleeve like, "Can we leave?"
Midnight skin, blueberry hue
Lie by you by the blue bayou
Speak no fear
Now we're here

She said, "You're holding up traffic"
Green means go
Ah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah, don't hesitate past this
Green means go

Met you in Accra
Front/back bar
Dance on you and you dance on me
Yes or no, well, your hips don't lie
Talk in tongues, testify
Sunrise skin, color of clay
Bump all night and we sleep all day
Sleep all day
Sleep all day

In the yellow, yellow
Yellow, yellow, yellow
Yellow, yellow
Yellow, yellow
Yellow, yellow
Yellow, yellow, yellow

Oh, holding up traffic, green means go
Baby, don't go sentimental
Reading is so fundamental
Never dey rush in the yellow
'Cause I need touchin', so primal
No interruptin' what you know
Hmm-mm

Met you in Accra
Labadi beach
Body on you and your body on me
Head says no, but your heart don't lie
Talk in tongues, testify
Sunrise skin, color of clay
Bump all night and we sleep all day
Sleep all day
All day
Sleep all day

Yellow, yellow
Yellow, yellow, yellow
Yellow, yellow
Yellow, yellow
Sleep all day
Yellow, yellow
Yellow, yellow, yellow

So don't waste no time, the clock tick-ticks
While your waistline, it rocks, tick-tick
But I no fih give you no quick-quick
Tell your job you're calling in sick-sick
So don't waste no time, the clock tick-ticks
While your waistline, it rocks tick-tick
But I no fih give you no quick-quick
Call your job
Slow wind

Sunrise skin, color of clay
Bump all night and we sleep all day
Sleep all day