

# 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-mmm

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