

Beauty And The Beach

Russell Dickerson

Uh, huh, yeah

White caps out there rolling, bodies solid golden
Stuck on ocean standard time
Two-piece made just for you, all eyes pointing toward you
Can't believe I'm yours and you're mine, yeah

There's nothing I, nothing I, nothing I'd rather do
Than sittin' here, lookin' at, lookin' at, lookin' at you

You're my fifteen-dollar lawn chair
Ray Ban's and your long hair
JBL turned up, got that feel good in my cup
Knee-deep in some clear blue
Can't take my eyes off you
What a sight to see, I got everything I need
Beauty and the beach, oh yeah
Beauty and the beach, oh yeah

I think I like this beach
All these coconuts and peaches
Still got Louis on my feet
But we on White Claws with black cars
And this sun out here like Ibiza
When I say hot, I mean señoritas
I just got a bottle of Casamigos
Let's make margaritas (Hey)
I love a bad beach (Woo)
Take me to another bad beach
That's my neck of the woods, yeah
If you right here, I'm good, yeah

You're my fifteen-dollar lawn chair
Ray Ban's and your long hair
JBL turned up, got that feel good in my cup
Knee-deep in some clear blue
Can't take my eyes off you
What a sight to see, I got everything I need
Beauty and the beach (I got it, I got it), oh yeah
Beauty and the beach (I got it, I got it), oh

I'm talking you, me, ocean breeze
Going MIA down at PCB
My beauty and the beach

All I need's my fifteen-dollar lawn chair
Ray Bans and your long hair
JBL turned up
Knee-deep in some clear blue
Can't take my eyes off you
What a sight to see, I got everything I need
Beauty and the beach (I got it, I got it), oh yeah
I got my beauty and the beach (I got it, I got it)
Oh yes I do now

My beauty and the beach
Going MIA up at PCB

My beauty and the beach
Oh yeah