

# Coast

Sabina Ddumba

One, two, one, two, three, let's go

You hit the Motorola phone call  
In the backseat of your dad's car  
There's no dinner we can go for  
Turn this [?] rock star

Drinking, smoking on the cigars  
Put that body on a poster  
Yeah, send it on a postcard, baby

You look like a visit on an island  
Oh, you got me hooked and [?]  
But you love and love and love and love, I know me  
Just come along with me

To the coast  
Let's drive that Jaguar  
To the coast  
Oh, coast, mmh  
Go  
Let's go see how far  
We can go  
Coast

Roller coaster  
Dressed like locomotion  
Let's make it a moment  
Waving up the ocean  
Roller coaster  
Dressed like locomotion  
Let's make it a moment  
And drive that Jaguar to the coast

Oh yeah yeah

You my little rude boy  
When I want you, just grab my waist  
Control me when I say go  
Get me on a ride on the seashore  
Mighty wave, it wet like ocean  
My love language is devotion  
Maybe you could be the one to do so  
And I'm willing to that now

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