ReLacs

```
Party don't stop,
Don't stop,
Don't stop.
00,
Lay back in that Florida sun,
Sun,
Sun.
Got my new feel fast,
Got my money saved up.
You ain't waiting on me,
Cause I'm all packed up.
Y'all don't know the ruitine,
Got to start it off right.
Hit the corner boozin,
Got a designated driver.
One sober,
Two bad,
Three shots for me.
Let your window down,
Turn off your AC.
There's a party everywhere that the warm breeze blows.
We surrounded by a party so just follow the coast.
Got to find a little smokin hot time,
Got to know a little somethin about a one point five.
We can take a little walk round the bout low tide.
I don't know if she in town but then again she might.
Four past says sunny,
And everything looks lovely.
00,
Lay back in that Florida sun.
Little somethin on the rocks.
If you thinkin bout chillin man I got it on lock now.
00,
Lay back in that Florida sun,
Yay yay.
Go on,
Relax the day away.
I got to get it,
Get it goin down to Canada's pier.
I got my boots laced up and I got plenty of beer.
I'm just a country fly Lac boy straight from the woods and the party came to
town so you know it's all good.
Take the coke in the cocunut,
Mix it with the ball.
The pineapple moonshine,
Drop it on the top.
Swish it left to right til you feel it in your gums.
We could dance all night til your body gets numb.
All up on the water,
And down up in the sand.
Hell,
Tell me what you want baby I could be your man.
Come rain or shine we could party all night.
```

We can make the boat rock if the fish don't bite. Pour shots to body shots doin anything you want. It gets hotter than a sauna down here in Daytona. 00, Lay back in that Florida sun. Little somethin on the rocks. If you thinkin bout chillin man I got it on lock now. 00, Lay back in that Florida sun, Yay yay. Go on, Relax the day away. I got all my girls with me and the party don't stop, Rockin cut off shorts and small bikini tops. We still goin when the sun comes up. Got a drink in your hand, Lift up your cups. Keep my cooler on ice and my drinks ice cold. Hear the music down the beach from a building radio. Summertime breeze and the sun is hot, So come on everybody, Take one more shot. Party don't stop, Don't stop, Don't stop. Go on, Relax. Go on, Relax. 00, Lay back in that Florida sun. Little somethin on the rocks. If you thinkin bout chillin man I got it on lock now. 00, Lay back in that Florida sun, Yay yay. Go on, Relax the day away.