It's Gonna Be Alright

Color Me Badd

It's gonna be alright.
Summertime, gettin' buck wild;
Kickin' it with the ladies, yeah, yeah.
It's gonna be alright.
Summertime, gettin' buck wild;
Kickin' it with the honies, yeah, yeah.
Everybody's got a wild side,
And what I got for you, girl, I just can't hide, no.
See, I been checkin' you out;
Time to make a move, mama, ain't no doubt.
Said we gonna have a little fun;
Put down the drop top in the summer sun.

Now listen close to what we say.
In the ninety-eight we go all the way.
So hey, girl, what you want to do?
You can bring a friend; she can bring her crew.
Meet me 'round at the club, around nine;
Wear that red dress; you sure look fine.
Now all the summertime harmonies,
From the east and west, they all over me.
C-M-B, you know they my homies.
Now, pretty girl, come ride the pony, pony.

It's that summer life,
And it's takin' me high.
We got this feelin' so right,
So c'mon, we gonna fly.