

Beach Island

Jeremy Zucker

Let's get back to the beach
And Lucy you can let all your hair down
And lay out all your troubles for me
The smell of licorice in the air

Wooh, young dabber, young whipper snapper
I'm snapping on this beat
I'll let the claps come a kick it after, I'm tripping out
I think I feel the vibe start to kick in now
If you ain't on the island then you're missing out
She just wanna party with a young spade
You ain't rolling wit us, you'll be floating wit us one day
Shit is wavy
The ship is still sailing under thunder clouds
If you ain't wit us now then don't make a sound

Let's get back to the beach
And Lucy you can let all your hair down
And lay out all your troubles for me
The smell of licorice in the air now

So let's get back to the beach
And burry all your worries beside us
And lay out all your troubles for me
The smell of licorice in the air now

Let's get back to the beach
I been asking all week
And when she pass me the weed
I was a natural fiend
When she came back
The same path had open and it close again
We making up and breaking up
It's time to hit these hoes again
The tip of her tongue, she thought it was love
She wanted to say it, I wanted to fuck
Now I'm stuck in this song, and it's burning me up
The secret sands we lay out
And you need a ring like you baed out
And I'm base out my main chick
You can't swim to me if you way out, but

Let's get back to the beach
And Lucy you can let all your hair down
And lay out all your troubles for me
The smell of licorice in the air now

So let's get back to the beach
And burry all your worries beside us
And lay out all your troubles for me
The smell of licorice in the air now, air now, air now...

You don't have to owe me one
You don't even have to call
Just know that we're the only ones
It's simpler after all
Don't be scared

All around I don't care
Let's go away somewhere
Fuck in the open air
And burry all your worries beside us
And lay out all your troubles for me
The smell of licorice in the air now