

# Naked Kids

## Grouplove

Cruising on the highway with my friends, top down  
And we're all on our way to the beach.  
And everyone keeps laughing at the those cars we are passing  
as we're sucking down that funny, funny weed.  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
And we're rolling up to sand  
Take your shoes off, man  
We are skinny dipping underneath the sea  
And it's a chicken fight Clan  
Throw your dukes up, Wham!  
We are splashing in the water to the beat.  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Clumby, Sandy dunes  
Hot day, mid-June  
Naked kids, running wild, and free.  
It's summer time fun, relax and stay young  
You can be home, with Oprah Winfrey.  
Water feels nice, dive deep under  
Ships, and treasures and greed  
Just one of those days, a blue, perfect wave  
Come out, and join. You'll see.  
We are lying in the sun, when we're done finding a towel  
Now we're thinking of where we're gonna eat.  
Back corner table, order lobsters and Black Label  
Raise your glasses, here's to living out our dreams.  
Cruising on the highway with my friends, top down  
And we're all on our way to the beach.  
And everyone keeps laughing at the those cars we are passing  
as we're sucking down that funny, funny weed.  
Oh Yeah  
Oh Yeah  
Oh Yeah  
Oh Yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>