

Flip Flops & Bottle Tops

By: B. Lacer / M. Thomas / T. Willard

Publishing: InFi Publishing BMI

I said, "Hey!"

I said, "Hey, oh!"

"Parrot heads, what time is it?"

Verse I

Senoritas with Margaritas,

Far as the eye can see.

Got Sailor's sons, burgers on buns,

With lettuce, tomatoes, and cheese!

Sharks on land, raise their hands,

Tip 'em to da left and da right.

Wear a lei, dance all day,

Gonna party with Jimmy tonight.

Floral shirts and big grass skirts,

People might think we're strange,

But in the sun, we'll have our fun,

Lookin' for an attitude change.

Clock strikes five, crowd comes alive,

Feelin' hot, hot, hot again.

Lights come up, raise our cups,

Jimmy is about to begin.

I said, "Hey!"

I said, "Hey, oh!"

CHORUS

(So) Jump in the line with your flip flops & bottle tops.

Everything's fine when you're with da' Parrot heads.

(But) when we are gone all those flips flops and bottle tops

(Will) cover the lawn but the party never ends.

"Hey!"

I said, "Hey, oh!"

VERSE II

Limbo sets and tiki bars,
Drinking tequila and beer.
Blenders hummin', guitars stummin',
This party comes once a year.

Some are chillin', some are millin',
Every corner of the lawn.
Some are crazy, some are lazy.
Pretty soon we'll all be gone.

Town to town, follow Jimmy around,
Travel's hard to arrange.
But we don't care, we'll make it there,
Renta cars or west bound trains.

All night long, we sing along,
Everyone's your new best friend.
In the Florida Keys, or Waikaikai,
Cincinnati where it all began!!!

I said, "Hey!"
I said, "Hey, oh!"

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

"Hey!"
I said, "Hey, oh!"

CHORUS X 2

(Yeah) We might be gone with our flips flops and bottle tops,
But our song's still strong cause the party never ends.