

Drivin' Down Brazil

Donna Summer

Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom Heat grows in his mind
Hits the steering wheel to tryin' tune the radio out loud
He heard Jobim say, and his heart began to sway
He didn't think of anything but his baby
He was drivin', keep on drivin', he kept drivin' down Brazil
He feels batucada, he dances the samba
If only in his head He was drivin' down Brazil
All pimped up and dressed to kill
A thousand single dollar bills
In his low ride Bonneville
He was drivin' down Brazil
He was drivin' down Brazil
And he gave the girls a thrill
In his low ride bonneville
He's the king king of the hill
He was drivin' down Brazil
Shhh shut up and get your baby
Please comma comma get your baby
Please comma comma get your baby, she's waiting
He cruised up to the light, she jumps in by his side
They kiss and wave goodbye oh
They had so much to say, but the groove began to play
He couldn't think of anything but his baby
He was drivin', keep on drivin', he kept drivin' down Brazil
He dreams of Amanda while he sips guarana
In his mind she's dressed in red
If anything
He was drivin' down Brazil
All pimped up and dressed to kill
A thousand single dollar bills
In his low ride Bonneville
He was drivin' down Brazil
He was drivin' down Brazil
And he gave the girls a thrill
In his low ride Bonneville
He's the king king of the hill
He was drivin' down Brazil Comma comma comma get your baby
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom He feels batucada, he dances the samba
If only in his head
Makes me crazy He was drivin' down Brazil
All pimped up and dressed to kill
A thousand single dollar bills

In his low ride Bonneville
He was drivin' down Brazil
He was drivin' down Brazil
And he gave the girls a thrill
In his low ride Bonneville
He's the king king of the hill
He was drivin' down Brazil Just have to comma get your baby
Just have to comma get your baby
Just have to comma get your baby
She's waiting

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>