

Daiquiri Bay – Bret Mon

Intro G C D C G ©2025 →

G

C

Playing my guitar No plans to go too far

D

C

G

Sit-ting in my ham-mock with my frozen drink

Here comes high tide, Watching the surfers ride

Take a large sip, it really makes me think

G C

D C G

G C

D C G

Daiquiri bay Bikini's on the beach

I must say drinks are killing me

I will pay for every one I drink

You need to come to Daiquiri bay

C

G

D

C G

Watching beach volleyball Bikini's jumping so tall

Getting a brain freeze from sucking my favorite drink

Chowing on a pizza slice another swig off of my vice

Retirement has got me on the brink

G C

D C G

G C

D C G

Daiquiri bay blender's working overtime

Give me a lei we're on hawiiian time

Need to pray we don't run outta lime

You need to come to Daiquiri bay

C

G

D

C G

---SOLO---

Port Able smoke shop grill smoking never gonna stop

Spam fries and jerk chicken all summer long

Need a hit of THC smoking gonga by the sea

Maybe put that daiquiri right inside of that bong

G C

D C G

G C

D C G

Daiquiri bay Tourists walk the streets

Heads are grey looking for some good eats

They will pay for the best smoked meats

You need to come to Daiquiri bay

C

G

D

C G

Outro Chorus

Daiquiri bay the seagulls screech

I must say we gotta topless beach

Every day I'll be slurring my speech

You need to come to Daiquiri bay

C

G

D

C G

(fade)

Verse : B CB C DC DDD CC BB A G

Chords: C DCC B CBB AAAA BCD AAA DCBAG