

Shave Ice Brain Freeze

The sun is coming up and it's already hot
Looking for a place to find the sweet spot
Pull into Aoki's while I'm singing my song,
'cause the line at Matsumoto's is way too long
Forty-seven flavors but I can't make up my mind
Make it to the counter, still have a little time
Finally settle on the north shore blend
Now the spoon and the straw are my best friends

Chorus : I've got a shave ice brain freeze...knockin' me to my knees, oh geez !
I've got a shave ice brain freeze...shave ice (slurp) brain freeze !

Start up at the top and dig a whole with my spoon
I know my head will feel the chills pretty soon
Once I taste the juices I'm losing control
Sweet tasting shave ice soothes my soul

(repeat Chorus)

Bridge: People on the mainland always call them cones of snow
When I get a shave ice in my hands I just can't eat it sllloooow-ly

Make it to the bottom of my little paper cup
Grab on to my straw to slurp the juices up
Feel it one more time moving into my brain
Sweet stinging', bell ringin' shave ice pain

(repeat Chorus)