

# Summertime

Sammy Adams

I love summertime cuz I love all the parties  
Finishing kegs and crushing bottles of Bacardi  
Can't go to work I'd rather lay up with a hottie  
Single doesn't mean I'm lookin' for somebody

I just need a dime and some sunshine  
A little magic a cut above the average  
Everybody movin' in I told 'em that's what happened  
Cut above the records who the hell you think they blastin'  
Kiss the hand of the new boss all jazzed up I ain't ever been to Utah  
Packed up read for the journey got my UHaul  
Game's over sunk the 8 followed by the cue ball, cue ball, cue ball

Tapes pop Panama to Cuba Jack's chasin' everything I chew on  
Life is just a party and you missin' every nuance  
Keep your comments cut 'em out the picture with your coupons, coupons

You are everything I'm lookin' for  
Fireworks every time that I'm lookin' towards  
Everything I do I do I promise Ima do it to the best of my ability  
I prove it

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We gon' live it up feel like this, feel like love  
And we on top so come with us  
If you gon' roll then lift your cup  
Summertime

I just need a pretty girl one time  
No commitments down to get it in quick  
I'm just tryna drink a few  
Soak up all the sunshine  
Not a damn thing running through my young mind

Thank god for the new hits  
Walking down the beach and hearing my own music  
Couldn't feel better  
Cutie on my right bad as ever  
And my homie told me I could never get her, get her, get her, get her  
Yup I can't even explain the feeling doing nothing  
But just chilling with your gang

Things up the road and I seen up on the place  
Can't compare to bein with the homies  
Somethings never change  
Its summer love some number gon' exchange  
I left a couple hearts bleedin'  
Its part of the game  
And I, know I, know I gotta lot of work to do  
But Ima keep on workin' for the music

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