

## Summertime

Asher Roth

Summertime, blue skies  
Feel the breeze, blowing trees  
And it feels good, so good  
Like it should, can you feel it too?

Summer sand, sun and tanned  
Feeling like a 100 grand  
Underpants up in france  
Like I'm from another land  
I'm a man, I got needs  
Like I need you on your knees  
Hummer me underneath  
Don't forget the nutees  
Hit the weed, wait a week again  
What you see me in starting with  
B and m. tell me what's the bpm?  
89, yeah that's fine, feeling like  
It's summertime. sipping something  
Potent, hope it's love potion number 9  
Damn you fine, from behind, what's your sign?  
What's your size? up your bra, oh my god  
Knock it off, knockers all natural  
Actual, when you're down, asher will  
I'm down for anything but only if the  
Ass is still...  
Water in my glass of milk  
Abusing this mouthwash - woosh, woosh  
Kush, kush - don't you with that  
This was your life? this is your night  
When it comes to summertime  
Don't you know the world is mine?

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Rolling down the street, need to  
Celebrate the weekend  
Picking up my best friends  
Tell em bring the weed and  
90 degrees, even got a slight breeze  
And, I don't need to tell you that  
This be my favorite season  
Hanging on the beach, but I'm sitting  
Under trees, and got a little vodka  
Mixed in my iced tea, and don't you know  
I'm light-skinned? gotta use the right shit  
Spf 45th, chilling in my whiteness  
Rolling up sticky buds, sticking all  
To my thumbs, only smoking on a joint  
No, I can't be smoking blunts  
Not for fun, just invite the hot ones  
Bring em to the hot tub, suddenly  
Their tops off, now my rock hard  
Living like a rock star, push it  
To the limit but stay out the back

Of cop cars. can't be locked up  
By law enforcement. all I do is lean back  
Breathe, and enjoy this...

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Catch me in that '83 heavy chevy  
Do this for the?  
Candy with the? girls to my liking  
36-24-36 sizes, coke bottle models  
Filled with surprises, eyes is  
Wide and girlfriends giggling  
Eenie-meenie-minie, trying to find out  
What I'm swimming in  
In the sundress, gotta undress  
Who got a body and brains, game's  
The dumbest. trees be the bombest  
Loving the calmness. living life  
Too right to get the wrong shit  
And I'm on this, you tell?  
They blow dros, spit flows, lay low  
Where it's sunny, can't complain about  
A thang mane, and I'm chilling with  
Some of the finest thangs on the continent  
So I'm content with having a good time  
In my zone, on patron with a splash of lime

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