

## Summer's Gone

CunninLynguists

It's bout that time when niggas start sweatin like slavery  
Harsh heat make looking down the street all wavery  
Ladies that bundle up in winter unwrap and wave at me  
Wanna have it made in the shade beneath the canuhpee  
Canopy, can it be beautiful? the season  
Summer under investigation give niggas reasons  
To shorten up they fuse, look violent on the news  
More families to sit sobbin silently on the pews  
Over stepped on shoes or some other shit that's petty

Guns and sun equals a relationship that's deadly  
Hear it in this medley, feel it in this song  
Feelings the burn somehow we unlearn our sense of wrong  
My concern is why does summer gotta be gone  
For straps to stay in the home of us that ought to be grown  
No more altercations where bullets gotta be thrown  
But that dream is ice cream, meltin off of the cone  
Feel me