

Summa Time

Main Attraktionz

Yeah, yeah man
(Baller boys in the building)
Sometimes I just be walking outside, ya feel me?
And it look kinda dark out there and shit
Morning shit - but the sun shine bright, ya know what I'm sayin'?

Gotta better myself
Can't love this life, gotta let it love me
Heard that from the big bruh, yo
Different religions speak in facts I've never heard of
Sound true to me, and most don't usually
Gotta keep doin' me
I keep girls 'specially
Cause when she on, yo, not to many feelings for ya
It only take a night, to feel like a star
Nobody know ya, how when this
My skin tone got folks think that I'm on
Name it- the famous your running the game with
I still got the same niggas that I came with
Some behind bars, while I got this pen in hand
Turning my life into bars, in the drop-top Corv
Got me kinda aggravated
Pull the top off nightmares of assination, but fuck it lets keep screamin'

We go on, and on, and on
But fuck it, let's keep it goin' till the sun come up, ayo
But fuck it, let's keep it goin' till the sun come up, ayo
Summer to summer
Wet paint and runners
Big blunts get blunted
Hustle, hustle, get money
Hustle, hustle, get money
(We go on, and on, and on)
(We go on, and on, and on)
Summer time, summer time, summer time, summer time, summer time
(We go on, and on and on)
Summer time, summer time, summer time, summer time, summer time
(We go on, and on and on)
Summer time, summer time, summer time, summer time, summer time

Sip that dirty shit
Piss out yellow-ass dirty piss
Rain drop, drip drip drip
Head up, I'm still in this bitch
Mama don't worry shit, I'ma make sure you rest in rich
In the 6 new beef every week like wrestlers did
Fumblin, wrestlin' chips
Sat down that shady life
Some day I might pick it back up
My nigga not tonight!
Hell ya got killers in my phone
Hell ya i trapped all night long
Hell ya we dropped plenty songs
Rap shit put a young nigga on
I love the taste of her
Love the face of her
Still got money comin'

I don't do this shit for nothin'
Or this triple fat leaf I share with patches on them
Came from hard work, and slammin' bitches outta somethin'
The hustle go on, and on, and on
In the green zone
The hustle moving strong, and strong, and strong
Up in the green zone

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