

Summertime

Will Smith

Drums please, summer, summer, summertime
Time to sit back and unwind

Here it is, the groove slightly transformed
Just a bit of a break from the norm
Just a little somethin' to break the monotony
Of all that hardcore dance that has gotten to be

A little bit out of control, it's cool to dance
But what about the groove that soothes
That moves romance, give me a soft, subtle mix
And if ain't broke then don't try to fix it

And think of the summers of the past
Adjust the base and let the alpine blast
Pop in my CD and let me run a rhyme and put your car
On cruise and lay back 'cause this is summertime

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School is out and it's a sort of a buzz
But back then I didn't really know what it was
But now I see what have of this
The way that people respond to summer madness

The weather is hot and girls are dressin' less
And checkin' out the fellas to tell 'em who's best
Ridin' around in your jeep or your Benzos
Or in your Nissan sittin' on Lorenzo's

Back in Philly we be out in the park
A place called the plateau is where everybody goes
Guys out huntin' and girls doin' likewise
Honkin' at the honey in front of you with the light eyes

She turn around to see what you beepin' at
It's like the summer's a natural aphrodisiac
And with a pen and pad, I compose this rhyme
To hit you and get you equipped for the summertime

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It's late in the day and I ain't been on the court yet
Hustle to the mall to get me a short set
Yeah, I got on sneaks but I need a new pair
'Cause basketball courts in the summer got girls there

The temperature's about 88
Hop in the water plug just for old times sake

Creak to ya crib, change your clothes once more
'Cause you're invited to a barbecue that's startin' at 4

Sittin' with your friends 'cause y'all reminisce
About the days growin' up and the first person you kiss
And as I think back, makes me wonder how
The smell from a grill could spark up nostalgia

All the kids playin' out front, little boys messin' 'round
With the girls playin' double-dutch
While the DJ's spinnin' a tune as the old folks
Dance at your family reunion

Then six 'o clock rolls around
You just finished wipin' your car down
It's time to cruise, so you head to
The summertime hangout, it looks like a car show

Everybody come lookin' real fine
Fresh from the barber shop or fly from the beauty salon
Every moment frontin' and maxin'
Chillin' in the car they spent all day waxin'

Leanin' to the side but you can't speed through
Two miles an hour so, everybody sees you
There's an air of love and of happiness and this is
The Fresh Prince's new definition of summer madness

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