

A.L.T. & The Lost Civilization

"Summer Breeze"

Visit "[Summer Breeze](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[A.L.T.] (Verse 1) Cruised, in, the boulevard's packed
My '82 Regal got amps in the back Drop Cause that's
how I roll, G Hit the rewind, on the alpine, for the oldies
And the hotties got body in the city Yelling out the
window, singing "Here Kitty Kitty" I seen two pushin' tint
in a convertible Jeep So I decided to creep And I roll
alongside Open up the door "Have you ever rolled in a
lowride?" She hopped in, so I popped in the demo And
my ride is fresh like a limo And I knew I had to try her
Then this homey from a party crew passed me a flyer
And it had to be ninety degrees Another hot day
Another hot summer breeze Chorus: [Female] Summer
breeze, summer breeze, summer breeze Cause it feels
so good, baby [A.L.T.] When I'm rollin' with the top
down [Female] Summer breeze, summer breeze,
summer breeze And it's driving me crazy (Verse 2) It's
the middle of June, and the sun is scorches Homies in
the neighborhood are out on they porches Wearin' cut
off sweats and some black Vans Drinkin' the Bud out
the big tall cans Little kids are playing in the front yard
Vatos on the corner, and yo, they're tryin' to front hard
But I just throw the black locs on Sing a old song, and
then I roll on In a Audi, Audi Gotta hit the road, jack, so
then, I head back I got the ride, so, yo I got music Head
to the boule' and I cruise it Sundays and Saturday late
night From miles and miles, all you can see our break
lights I got the top down, but I won't freeze Another hot
day Another hot summer breeze Repeat Chorus {*with
variations*} (Verse 3) Fine ladies in the mini skirts and
high heels pumps Turned to take a look because my
system thumps I got to look right back at the rumps
Send sparks from my car when I hit the bumps I seen a
Nissan truck that was red Drop with my cleans and lifts
in the bed So I hit my switches I'm starin' at the front
stuff, which is The honies, the hotties, the bodies, the
women Wearin' a G-string, but they ain't swimmin' And
it's got my head spinnin' As I fantasize and imagine
them in My bed, my lap, my ride Don't be shy, girl, and
please don't hide {*female chuckles*} Cause it's gotta
be ninety degrees Another hot day Another hot
summer breeze Repeat Chorus Til Fade {*with

variations*}

Visit [A.L.T. & The Lost Civilization](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.