

Sam Adams

"Summertime"

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I love summertime cause I love all the parties
Finishing kegs and crushing bottles of Bacardi
Can't go to work, I'd rather lay up with a hottie
Single doesn't mean I'm lookin' for somebody

I just need a dime and some sunshine
A little magic, a cut above the average
Everybody movin' in I told 'em that's what happened
Cut above the records, who the hell you think they
blastin'
Kiss the hand of the new boss all jazzed up I ain't ever
been to Utah
Packed up ready for the journey got my U-Haul
Game's over sunk the 8 followed by the cue ball, cue
ball, cue ball
Tapes pop Panama to Cuba, Jack's chasin' everything I
chew on
Life is just a party and you missin' every nuance
Keep your comments, cut 'em out the picture with your
coupons, coupons
You are everything I'm lookin' for
Fireworks every time that I'm lookin' towards
Everything I do, I do, I promise I'ma do it to the best of
my ability
I prove it

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We gon' live, live it up, feel like this, feel like love
And we on top, so come with us
If you gon' roll then lift your cup
To summertime

I just need a pretty girl one time
No commitments down to get it in quick
I'm just tryna drink a few, soak up all the sunshine
Not a damn thing running through my young mind
Thank God for the new hits

Walking down the beach and hearing my own music
Couldn't feel better, cutie on my right bad as ever
And my homie told me I could never get her, get her,
get her, get her
Yup I can't even explain the feeling doing nothing
But just chilling with your gang
Things up on the road and I seen up on the place
Can't compare to bein' with the homies
Some things never change
It's summer love, some numbers gon' exchange
I left a couple hearts bleedin'
It's part of the game
And I know I, know I gotta lot of work to do
But I'ma keep on workin' for the music

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To summertime...

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