Sammy Adams "Summertime"

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I love summertime cuz 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 read for the journey got my UHaul 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 Ima do it to the best of
my ability
I prove it

I love summertime cuz 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

We gon' 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 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 the road and I seen up on the place
Can't compare to bein with the homies
Somethings never change
It's summer love some number 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 Ima keep on workin' for the music

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