

Slim Thug

"Summertime"

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Swanging through the south side last night baby
You know that I was coming from my trap
Accompanied by a couple sexy ladies, yeah
And a couple paint bottles in my lap
And I have never swung this wild
Like future, I lost my mind and my top at the same
damn time

Ten eleven slabs in a single file line (Summertime)
Pocket full of money (It's how we do it in the
summertime)
All the playas got a badass woman on his side
(Summertime)
And her diamonds ain't monkey (yea)
Summertime in my city (Ain't nobody trippin')
Summertime in my city (We just smokin and sippin')
Summertime in my city (Ain't nothing but love)
Summertime in my city (Every night is like the club)

Thuga!
It's summer time in my city mane
It's a bunch of fine dimes lookin pretty mane
I'm trying to take a few with me mane
Hoping HPD don't come get me mane
You know it's po'd up, you know it's rolled up
It ain't a summer if Slim Thug ain't showed up
Spend a matchin with Jonhny mane don't go up
Everywhere we go, everybody know us
Hood super stars like candy on cars
When you see them fours, you gon' know its them
Texas boys
It's summertime in the city, time to show up
We hit the club, watch how many bottles blow up

Ten eleven slabs in a single file line (Summer time)
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summertime)
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(Summertime)
And her diamonds ain't monkey (yea)
Summertime in my city (Ain't nobody trippin')

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Uh, OK everybody know I will kill
But it seem like my haters have took a chill pill
Even the ones that's real fake actin real real
The way the bass whip through my styrofoam I know it
will spill

The pool party poppin got them steaks on the grill
Whole world participating nobody getting killed
Just a bunch of real niggas tryna smoke and chill
Choppin it up, trying to plot up on another meal

Shot on your money homie, don't worry about that
What the fuck you think a real nigga for I got that
Galleria we shop at
Gotta stay fresh for summer
Rollin slab truck beatin like a drummer
Thuga

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