

**Tzu****"Summer Days"**Visit ["Summer Days"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

[Joelistics freestyling] Yeah, c'mon, c'mon bring that beat back You see the summer days feel fat I'm feeling kinda nice just like that I kick back in the shade and I do it all day, ey [Chorus] Summer days lying back in the shade (uh huh) A cool drink of lemonade, doing nothing all day (uh huh) Summer days and the yummy displays (uh huh) Mangos, nectarines, apricots and grapes (uh huh) Summer days, and I get blazed (uh huh) Rolling up big Js, sparking up them flames (uh huh) Summer days, and the boring girl games and the long hot nights that make you wanna misbehave [Joelistics] It's too hot, slip-slop-slap the sun block The soundtrack to summer is deep dub and Hip Hop and crank the boom box while we bellyflop in rivers With some Coopers Pale Ale to exercise the livers [Seed MC] People assemble in the watery spots and get drunk and disorderly lots and do nought cause it's awfully hot and keep the party constant J., what you reckon? [Joelistics] + (Seed MC) Summer days we chase a cool embrace and drift and let the world exist with no stress, we chill A cool drink distilled and a sausage on the grill If you can't get with that then you know that we will Feel a cool northerly blowing (The Pharcyde flowing) Bumping in your car speakers (with loud frequencies and) food eaters, (my man we make it seasonal) (The fruit un-regional for thirst unquenchable) Yes! [Chorus] [Seed MC] Well it's the hot day anthems ringing in your ears and we've been waiting so long for clouds to clear So we jump in the car and we turn up the beats and we rock to the river and bounce to the beach [Joelistics] And sweet sweat drip drop like rain like when love gets made into the middle of the day Sticky-icky, I live in the inner of Melbourne city My budget for the week barely a dollar fifty [Seed MC] Heat waves wriggle of the bitumen to pre-eighties reggae, to which we're listening The city's an oven, cook me like lasagne I sink a few beers and pray for rain and thunder [Joelistics] But nothing refresh like a summer thunderstorm The skyline confined by the cloud forms We sleep butt-naked and leave the fan on Camped on futons, summer nights are long { \*Repeat 8X\* } Summer nights

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