

## 213 "Another Summer"

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A pool party at the church, G'd up and others  
barbequeing  
Ain't no telling what your daddy and your momma  
doing  
Chewing on these baby-backs popping bottles with  
these macks  
Everybody swimming, backyard full of women

I'm entertaining folks  
Gave the lil' homie twenty dollars just to shine my  
hundred spokes  
Coke with the Hennessey tends to be the remedy  
Family and friends to me everyone pretends to be kin  
to me

I can't wait until the Fourth of July to pop some fireworks  
with my kids  
And fly some kites high in the sky  
See, it's the family reunion  
And down at the church house, they giving up the  
annual communion

It seems we made it to another summer, yeah we came  
and come up  
213 is more than friends  
Yeah, we like blood brothers  
Riding this 'til the wheels fall off  
Can you dig that?  
We got this summertime anthem for y'all, we did that

We made it through the winter  
We made it through the fall  
We made it through the spring time  
(Tough times and all)  
It's good to see  
(Another summer)

I'm riding with the top down, let the wind blow  
Chillin' with my love partying fo' sho'  
It feels good to see  
(I love the summer)  
Everybody if you with me sing

We got the game on lock  
On the paper chase, can't stop  
On a roll, still hot  
Gotta be top notch

I like the girls 'cuz they hot  
Plus I know what they want  
They want the game that we got  
Hold up baby girl, I think not

I like the nasty girls from around the way  
Hoppin' in my gray drop-top Mercedes  
Shouts go out to the sexy ladies  
Just in case your man is hating

Tell your boy he better chill  
Summertime  
Tell your boy he better chill  
Summertime

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We made it through the fall  
We made it through the spring time  
(Tough times and all)  
It's good to see  
(Another summer)

I'm riding with the top down, let the wind blow  
Chillin' with my love partying fo' sho'  
It feels good to see  
(I love the summer)  
Everybody if you with me sing

I'm addicted to the sunshine the way it make these  
women dress  
Tank tops, flip flops, make this nigga love the west  
Different spots, even though different, it's still crackin'  
In Jamaica, Queens I sit back, live and collect the  
cabbage

It's an affair that every state can relate to  
And if you do what I do, then go on and follow suit  
From Chi-Town to Diego, all the way back to NY  
Stay fly, and never miss a piece of sunshine

But when I'm at the church I barbecue for my kinfolk  
Watch lil' Elijah and lil' Warren run the football  
Got weed, got drink, but most of all the spirit  
And it's a blessin' that the world wanna hear our music  
The summer is an inspiration as much as the fast

And to my my nigga Snoopdewoop, I love you fam'

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Can you dig that?  
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Chillin' with my love partying fo' sho'  
It feels good to see  
(I love the summer)  
Everybody if you with me sing

Yeah, another summer  
Kayne West good looking on the beat, nephew  
213 reminding y'all put your guns down  
Well, spent summertime, let's enjoy ourselves  
We just wanna celebrate

You know what I'm talking about?  
It's too hot for all that  
Yeah, 213  
Moving mountains y'all  
All the time, yeah

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