## Another Level "Summertime"

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Damn, I think I've got a hangover Too much mo the nite before Me and lady at the front door With a big booty and a cheque for me

Why in the hell is it so damn hot?
And its only 11 o'clock
Lord, help me 'cause I need relief
Please send down some honey and some brew for me

And I might just have to return
To the spot to free my mind
Friday nite on the west side
Always remind me of summertime

(It's summer time)

And everybody on the West side is real high, off the lala

(In the streets)

And we're looking for the tata 'cause they pop out when it gets hot

(Everybody)

Kiss your rainy days goodbye, just blue skies and sunshine

(Come chill with me)

Everything will be all right on the best side, in the summertime

Here we come and we deep, it's the honeyz in the Benzos

And we know how we doing by the size on the rims on 'em

Make me wanna fly away to the palm trees [Incomprehensible] brighter days

Sunshine beem in on diamonds, shined up You want dimes, we got the finest lined up So, come on so we can mess your mind up Put your Tai up, spend summer time with us

And I might just have to return To the spot to free my mind

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Everything will be all right on the best side, in the summertime

Put your hands up, everybody just stand up I got some honey's in front of me Screaming, I'm the first man up So I'm about to raise up, so I can blaze up

And waste the day up, one day I'm paid up I'll buy a big crib so I can lay up Guess you didn't know, I'm on my way up And I'll bet you will arrive in the summer time

(It's summer time)

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(In the streets)

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(Everybody)

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