

# Summertime

Will Smith

Drums please, summer, summer, summertime  
Time to sit back and unwind Here it is, the groove slightly transformed  
Just a bit of a break from the norm  
Just a little somethin' to break the monotony  
Of all that hardcore dance that has gotten to be A little bit out of control, it's cool to dance  
But what about the groove that soothes  
That moves romance, give me a soft, subtle mix  
And if ain't broke then don't try to fix it And think of the summers of the past  
Adjust the base and let the alpine blast  
Pop in my CD and let me run a rhyme and put your car  
On cruise and lay back 'cause this is summertime Summer, summer, summertime  
Time to sit back and unwind  
Summer, summer, summertime  
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Summer, summer, summertime  
Time to sit back and unwind School is out and it's a sort of a buzz  
But back then I didn't really know what it was  
But now I see what have of this  
The way that people respond to summer madness The weather is hot and girls are dressin' less  
And checkin' out the fellas to tell 'em who's best  
Ridin' around in your jeep or your Benzos  
Or in your Nissan sittin' on Lorenzo's Back in Philly we be out in the park  
A place called the plateau is where everybody goes  
Guys out huntin' and girls doin' likewise  
Honkin' at the honey in front of you with the light eyes She turn around to see what you beepin' at  
It's like the summer's a natural aphrodisiac  
And with a pen and pad, I compose this rhyme  
To hit you and get you equipped for the summertime Summer, summer, summertime  
Time to sit back and unwind  
Summer, summer, summertime  
Time to sit back and unwind It's late in the day and I ain't been on the court yet  
Hustle to the mall to get me a short set  
Yeah, I got on sneaks but I need a new pair  
'Cause basketball courts in the summer got girls there The temperature's about 88  
Hop in the water plug just for old times sake  
Creak to ya crib, change your clothes once more  
'Cause you're invited to a barbecue that's startin' at 4 Sittin' with your friends 'cause y'all reminisce  
About the days growin' up and the first person you kiss  
And as I think back, makes me wonder how

The smell from a grill could spark up nostalgia  
All the kids playin' out front, little boys messin' 'round  
With the girls playin' double-dutch  
While the DJ's spinnin' a tune as the old folks  
Dance at your family reunion  
Then six 'o clock rolls around  
You just finished wipin' your car down  
It's time to cruise, so you head to  
The summertime hangout, it looks like a car show  
Everybody come lookin' real fine  
Fresh from the barber shop or fly from the beauty salon  
Every moment frontin' and maxin'  
Chillin' in the car they spent all day waxin'  
Leanin' to the side but you can't speed through  
Two miles an hour so, everybody sees you  
There's an air of love and of happiness and this is  
The Fresh Prince's new definition of summer madness  
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