Summertime

Sammy Adams

I love summertime 'cause I love all the parties

Finishing kegs and crushing bottles of Bacardi

Can't go to work I'd rather lay up with a hottie

Single doesn't mean I'm lookin' for somebodyI just need a dime and some sunshine

A little magic a cut above the average

Everybody movin' in I told 'em that's what happened

Cut above the records who the hell you think they blastin'

Kiss the hand of the new boss all jazzed up I ain't ever been to Utah

Packed up ready for the journey got my U-Haul

Game's over sunk the 8 followed by the cue ball, cue ball, cue ballTapes pop Panama to Cuba Jack's chasin' everything I chew on

Life is just a party and you missin' every nuance

Keep your comments cut 'em out the picture with your coupons, couponsYou are everything I'm lookin' for

Fireworks every time that I'm lookin' towards

Everything I do I do I promise I'ma do it to the best of my ability

I prove itI love summertime 'cause I love all the parties

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Can't go to work I'd rather lay up with a hottie

Single doesn't mean I'm lookin' for somebodyWe gon' live, live it up, feel like this, feel like love

And we on top so come with us

If you gon' roll then lift your cup

SummertimeI just need a pretty girl one time

No commitments down to get it in quick

I'm just tryna drink a few

Soak up all the sunshine

Not a damn thing running through my young mindThank god for the new hits

Walking down the beach and hearing my own music

Couldn't feel better

Cutie on my right bad as ever

And my homie told me I could never get her, get her, get her, get her

Yup I can't even explain the feeling doing nothing

But just chilling with your gangThings up the road and I seen up on the place

Can't compare to bein with the homies

Somethings never change

It's summer love some number gon' exchange

I left a couple hearts bleedin'

It's part of the game

And I, know I, know I gotta lot of work to do

But I'ma keep on workin' for the musicI love summertime 'cause I love all the parties

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Single doesn't mean I'm lookin' for somebodyWe gon' live, live it up, feel like this, feel like love

And we on top so come with us

If you gon' roll then lift your cup

Summertime (Oh, oh, oh)

To summertime (Oh, oh, oh)We gon' live, live it up, feel like this, feel like love

And we on top so come with us

If you gon' roll then lift your cup

Summertime (Oh, oh, oh)

To summertime (Oh, oh, oh)

To summertime (Oh, oh, oh)

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