Summertime (Urban fever classic)

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Summer summer summertime

Time to sit back and unwindHere 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 summertimeSummer summer summertime

Time to sit back and unwind

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Time to sit back and unwindSchool is out and it's a sort of a buzz

A 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 dressing less

And checking out the fellas to tell 'em who's best

Riding around in your jeep or your benzos

Or in your Nissan stting on lorenzos

Back in Philly we be ou in the park

A place called the plateau is where everybody goes

Guys out hunting and girls doing likewise

Honking at the honey in front of you with the light eyes

She turn around to see what you beeping at

It's like the summers a natural afradesiac

And with a pen and pad I compose this rhyme

To hit you and get you equipped for the summer timeSummer summer summer time

Time to sit back and unwind

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Time to sit back and unwindIt'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

Break to ya crib change your clothes once more

'Cause you're invited to a barbeque that's starting at 4

Sitting with your friends cause y'all remincise

About the days growing 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 playing out front

Little boys messin' round with the girls playing double-dutch While the DJ's spinning a tune as the old folks dance at your family reunion

Then six o'clock rolls around

You just finished wiping 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 spead 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 defintion' of summer madnessSummer summer summer time

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Songwriters

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