## **Summer Breeze**

## Soja

Now even though I was only a young buck, I was still trying to kick it Having a gang of fun and much too young to be wicked 'Cause when I was thirteen you know we didn't have cars It was either double ride the peg nuts or hop on the handle bars And then we went and bought a gang of balloons And had a water balloon fight that lasted until the night Then after that we played some hide and go get it With the neighborhood home girls, dumb enough to be with it All in fun and games and keeping it cool But my my, when you're kicking it, time flys by 'Cause every hour's a minute and every minute's a sec And if I came home late my moms would ring my neck, yeah But I regret not the whoopings I got 'Cause to be able to play the next day was okay On a mission to hit up the neighbor's fruit trees Just a bunch of kids chillin', enjoying the summer breeze Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Now I'm growing some fuzz, getting older like 17 or 18 And the only thing I know is to stay clean T-shirt, short pants, Nike's on spotless I was even old enough to buy me a cutlass Saw a vehicle to ride around town, play with the hoes and Roll down the window and mack to the one who's chosen Yo, them biker pants is looking kinda right on you My name is DJ Quik and my homies is having a barbecue Before I finish my whole sentence complete Yeah she was off the bus stop and in my passenger seat And we was sliding to the westside, stopped at the store To get some bulls farm because that make 'em kick it a little more And at the spot, you know that chicken was kicking The pig on the grill and so the day was chill But that night my girl was tipsy and was ready to skeeze But I didn't even trip, too busy jocking the summer breeze Summer breeze, flowing like the wind

Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here

Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Now I'm 23 and I remember the times when We was chillin' like villains and didn't have no nines Like when we used to mob to beaches to kick it and swim Now I hang around and watch the tides come in And I'm thinking how many funerals I've been to Watching all my homies get buried in them boxes they put 'em into And then I read a letter from upstate, from my homie G-Wayne Who's been locked up since '87, '88 And it really ain't nothing fly about it So he go 'I'm a stay strong or I'm a break down and simply cry about it' And when it seem like things just ain't gon' be right I gotta thank my creator for letting me sleep last night And wake me up in the morn because I shutter to think That could be me dead or locked away in the clink So I'm lifting my homies spirits as tall as the trees And I can even hear him calling me, in the summer breeze Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here Summer breeze, flowing like the wind Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here

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