Summatime (feat. Wale & Radiant Children)

GoldLink

Young man you're a gonner
Caught up in California
You've been lookin' for gold
But there's nuttin' to hold
Tell me have you seen him
I want to tell'em how I'm feeling
Yeah I say yeeI haven't seen you seen you since the summatime
But you, I used to think about you all the time
Back when I was still tryin' to make you mine
These days you don't even know me
These days you don't even phone me
It's a love crime, it's a love crimeYeah she call me her hubby
She love me but she in California
Want to be the talk of the town, well move to California
Duck out just to fuck her, so nobody knows it's California
Bottom feed me women, there's so many they need marijuana
And some good head, and you tell'em turn they phone off
Tell them get so loose, then we catch them with their shirt off
Girl take that skirt off, now put on your work clothes
And baby put that guard down, we gonna piss the neighbors off
Then I gotta go, girl to catch you at your day job
Keep it all discreet, then I meet you in the nighttime
You smell like the summatime, finer than a glass of wine
You know that I speak in code, they don't ever have to know
Keep it on the hush, hush Keep it on the DM
You slide down a poll, then i'm sliding down you TM
They don't know no details, do you fine like detail
I'mma blow your back out and your boyfriend get no details (yeah)I haven't seen you seen you since the summatime
But you I used to think about you all the time
Back when I was still tryin' to make you mine
These days you don't even know me
These days you don't even phone me
It's a love crime, it's a love crimeShe call me on her early, she yearning for it from California
I don't got no girlfriend, but got some workers in California
I be in that rover Cannabis California
And I be the prince of my city, bitch where my Apollonia
Been a poet that's been preforming for deaf ears
Raf Simmons my sweat suit hear me loud clear

Back to back in a matte black
When I fuck and I call her back
When i'm stuck cause I think she left one of her glass slippers
Cinderella what's your real intentions
You want to move to Calabasas but it's too expensive
You want to be with Yeezy, Travis, Migos, or the Genis
You want to fuck a hunnid rappers if it gets you nearer
Keep it on the hush hush, keep it on the DL
I be in your dreams, but they be in your DMs
And my only weakness reefer or them females
Me and Goldlink second home is that 310I haven't seen you seen you since the summatime
But you I used to think of you all the time
Back when I was still tryin' to make you mine
These days you don't even know me
These days you don't even phone me
It's a love crime, it's a love crimeI haven't seen you seen you since the summatime
But you I used to think of you all the time
Back when I was still tryin' to make you mine
These days you don't even know me
These days you don't even phone me
It's a love crime, it's a love crime

Songwriters
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