

# Summer On Smash (feat. Miguel, Swizz Beatz)

Nas

[Intro: Miguel]

Bad bitches, champagne wishes  
Freaks only, baby -- let me take pictures

[Nas and Miguel]

Life is good, life is good

[Hook: Swizz Beatz]

Câ©roc on splash, summer on smash  
Top all gone, got the on summer on smash  
Tank top on, summer on smash  
My neck got a whole lot of glass  
Got the summer on smash, summer on smash  
Yâ'all know who got the summer on smash (we do)  
Look at baby girl showing that ass  
She let the world know the summer on smash  
Got the summer on smash, summer on smash  
Everybody get the summer on smash  
We got the summer on smash, summer on smash  
Yâ'all know who got the summer on smash (we do)

[Verse 1: Nas]

Got the summer on smash, eighteen karats  
Little overweight, hit the gym, letâ's go get the abs in  
Louis belt hangs on the waist, it ainâ't even fastened  
Iâ'm trying to get every number from every woman passing me by  
Sheâ's fly; black, Asian, Boriqua  
Italian, mixed chicks, Middle Eastern  
Eritrean, Ethiopian, how you opening?  
Just rolled four with them, bout to smoke again  
Rose-gold Rollie, riding the top down  
How does Pucci bathing suits on a yacht sound?  
Send a massive e-mail to the females  
Tell â'em where to meet us, give â'em the details

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Nas]

Itâ's the jam here, check it  
Itâ's the summertime, women damn near naked

It's single season, they choosing who to mess with  
I just smashed another belt for the record, respect it  
Nas get you out your seats, play this in your Jeeps  
My people in the streets, I make it feel like it's the beach  
My goons close by, I'm daring one of y'all to reach  
I'm protected like the President, ain't gotta give a speech  
Got a compass on the wrist, Illmatic on the feet  
And they ain't even out yet, she like Ciroc peach  
Chain-smoke cigars, count a whole lot of cash  
And y'all already know who got the summer on smash

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Miguel]

I gotta do something kinda unexpected, huh?  
Bad bitches, champagne wishes  
Freaks only, baby -- let me take pictures  
Skin, sin; wait -- do you know whose pool you're in?  
Beaches in Brazil, steaks on a grill  
Your body is a weapon that you can't conceal  
Real, make money when the freaks call  
Summer on Mars, it's totally Total Recall  
Like  
Uda vida, she butterfly  
Caliente  
Mami vente, vente conmigo, ayo

[Hook]

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