# Cruel Summer - Blestenation Mix

## Blestenation

Now we all know summertime is a bummer with no duckets.
Honeys want money exposed like they tummy is.
The one time you can just sit...Right there.
No school to not go to and skip.
Living without worry.
Sunday to Monday we on (Eh).
Gritty like how the original verse in this song be.
Negatively M.B.C. speak.
It's aiight though.
No thing to make the flow clean.
Surfs up.
Smash and break and throw things.
Break night.
It aint like its snowing.
But get blizzy with W.E.
MBug on beats and crush freaks.
Runnin with the summer till we puttin up the tree.
Sunny beach.
Pumpin the bananarama.
The banginest bodies have bikinis on.
I'm grabbin em.
Unraveling the straps when I get her back to the cabin son.
Summer sucks without at least one of these.
It's a cruel,cruel summer.
Leaving me here on my own.
It's a cruel (it's a cruel)
Cruel summer.
Now you've gone.So tell me to ease out
Better to move or doubt
Which one you'll play about
Find a chick to get outSo I'm walking across the street bumpin MBug tunes.
When we spot three lovely jewels.
Sweet ladies.
Poodles in M.B.U.G. sayin "aint you them kids from that rap group?"
Please.....let us have the honors of remaining annonymous for the time being.
Later we'll bust a rhyme for ya.
Whats the matter?
Having a bad day?
They looked at me with sad faces and began to say to me.

"Hot summer streets and the pavements are burning.I sit around"
I said "you gotta be kidding baby summer is the joint...CHU THUNKIN!!!??"
"Trying to smile but the air is so heavy and dry"
Pffffffff....I dont give a (ding!)
Need a new rush?
Lemmie get a hold of slap back with the new stuff.
"Strange voices are sayin"
strange voices!!?? what they say to ya?
(what did they say?)
"Things I can't understand"
Tuff luck
"It's too close for comfort.This heat has right out of the hand"
So the Bleste grabbed em dragged em to the sea,splashed em in and thats it.
It's a cruel,cruel summer.
Leaving me here on my own.
It's a cruel (it's a cruel)
Cruel summer.
Now you're gone.So tell me to ease out
Better to move or doubt
Which one you'll play about
Find a chick to get outVerse threeNow we all know summertime ain't gonna flow with no doe and no broad and bodega sto's with no no'.
The waves overflow fa sho.
So hop on top the longboard and roll and don't go home till they all gone hooknose.
Ya know...straight bodyboard struggling to get a shore.
Watch them girls ride.
Let em whip ocean ripples.
When it hits,the tide has got a chicken soaked.
Regardless the sharpness of these broads sorta like moses.
They easily pull it apart kid.
Them some sweet ladies.
Keep letting em kill it.
Like some true dank
No way you can't feel it.
They comin up skimpy with the coverup.
I got a long joint for ya.
MBug cover songs.
Do what summer does and shine..
Bright like the view of the sky inside the pipelineIt's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone
You're not the only one
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me

Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone
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