

# Summertime

Will Smith

Summer, summer, summertime  
Time to sit back and unwind Here 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 it's the summertime Chorus School 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 sitting on lorenzos  
Back in Philly we'd be out 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 turns around to see what you beeping at  
It's like the summers a natural aphrodisiac  
And with a pen and pad I compose this rhyme  
To hit you and get you equipped for the summer time Chorus It'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 reminiscise  
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 go 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 spread 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 definition of summer madnessChorus

Songwriters

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