

# One Summer

2 Skinnee J's

[Chorus]

One for the corner  
Two for the train  
Three for the kids with the beats on their brains  
Four for the sunshine that's blazing hot  
It's all we got to give, so we give it all we got

It's the best of times, it's the worst of times  
So we got the Gatorade for your thirsty minds  
The flows you breathe in like O2  
That go to your head and get you trippin' like toadstools  
So you know you be in competent hands  
Like a veteran QB who be throwing balls to the stands for the fans  
The band gets you out of your seat  
I get you out of your brain astroplaning the street  
'Cause you gotta pay rent, you gotta make friends  
You gotta stay sane, so when the day ends  
You want to find yourself where you can lose yourself  
Lookin through yourself so you can prove yourself  
You want to love a little and laugh a lot  
You want to be higher than an astronaut  
You never want to ever have to come up for air  
So we're taking you half way there

[Chorus]

In a field of broken dreams I put my stakes down  
Where pens, amps, mics and strings all come to break ground  
To chase down the great crown of great sounds  
To build upon our life or likely break down  
We race round the playground way up to way down  
day up to day down stay up to lay down  
Tracks and beats, from the front to the back of your seats  
That's got you back on your feet  
You'll be singing for the night, singing for the day  
Singing for the joy of life, singing for our pay  
Listen up kids 'cause we've got something to play  
And we'll have good times, good times

[Chorus]