

## Every Summer

Birdman

Bitches in my hood, know we on the grind  
Ballin that money, hit it one time  
Bought the 1200, candy paint job  
Fresh like my wips, chroam everything  
And I'm sittin in the back, movin some thangs  
Chandelier lights, it's so brite  
20s on the ice, 300 price  
Just like that, 50 on the watch  
Coming through, nigga, Carderes on the block  
Cardier block, the watch like a block  
Just how we do it, nigga, hundred on the rock  
Presidential sweet, uptown nigga  
High life, nigga, Cash Money, bitches  
Lugshery life boss, shine all the time  
My bitch in a mink, and she drinking red wine

You know chicks pull down front, when I'm at the top  
That candy coated paint, wet on my back  
That coke white Phantom, yeah, boy, I rocks that  
Turn Jack Boy to No Boy when I cocks that  
Then they drop back for more than 8 steps  
I hate to take steps, dog, I came out the pussy runnin  
I stuck my dick in wintertime, told Summer I'm cummin  
I ain't frontin, my back yard lookin like an auction  
But I ain't sellin nothing, and I ain't bargain when I got them  
I really treat the Summertime like the son of mine  
Like, grind hard, and shine hard, like I got Stunna's mind  
Baby, I'm an extra nigga, girl, I like extra shit  
You know, like extra money, extra clothes, and extra chicks  
You know, that extra shit like extra that, and extra this  
If you ain't tryna shine, god bless ya, bitch

Young nigga with the ocean, bae  
Palm trees and sand on the balkony  
Wake up and thank the lord for lookin out for me  
And all the real niggas that surroundin me  
I think about the haters, then I count to 3  
Cause they all just fake, like green screens  
Fly niggas don't die, we multiply  
So everytime you pop a bottle, put it in the sky  
Show you livin right, top back, no flaws  
Hold it in, from Cali to Crenshaw  
Ride in them big cars, Tyga, fuckin star  
If I could do anything in my life more, make more money, dog  
Life is easy, but you make it hard  
It's no fasod, or a meradge  
Crossed thumbs, I don't mean no harm  
Young Money, Cash Money, we never fall  
So shauty, tell me what you frontin for