

Hot Like Summer

CalBoy

Hey hey

All night in my room with you, get hot like summer
First we cool, then toxic, [?] she block my number (damn)
I got questions that need answers, make me wonder
Bitch don't play with me, I put that down, and I ain't stutter
Yea, how the fuck she go from made, to right back in the gutter (damn)
And you know I'm from that land, send shots for my brother (boom)
I've been fuckin' with her head, backshots got her runnin'
And a part of me been dead, so love don't mean nothing

I got plenty cake
You know shawty a lil cutie made her give me face
You know shawty got that water, got that Ricki Lake
All my opps say they ain't seen me, I've been in the bank
Ay, all my opps say they ain't seen me, I've been in the bank
And my foreign tinted, you won't catch me at the interstate
Wonder why he talkin' like he with it, I know he a stain
Boy you trippin', I been ridin' with that "put him in his place"
But right back to you
When you with a nigga know you safe
Got to keep my tool
We might send that boy to heaven gates
If you see red and blue
Shorty don't trip cause I know how to skate
And I won't front my move, you talk bout games that I ain't never play (real
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And a part of me been dead
I can't love this bitch but I love them games and how she play it
I can't lie I tried before, she still felt I wasn't there
And I can't go to hell and back for this bitch just to show I care
All night in my room for sure
You can bring a friend or two for sure
Cause we might fuck for hours, she might tap out, yea that's usual
And this bitch bad, you the type I like lil shawty you should know
But I can't show I like her, I can't trust, no telling who gon fold
Ay, can you do that one thing you do with no hands
Had the speakers knockin' she gon dance for all these bands
Tried to tell my darling since a jit I've been that man
And I'ma be this way till my head hit the sand (duh)

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