

Summer Blues

Chester Watson

It's summer
Roll up a spliff, it's a thumber
I'm with my chick in the comfort
Going stupid, go dumber yea
Summer blues
100 degrees, I can't dumb the truth
Hit the botanical out in Atlanta
I might take a trip through the jungle too
Brash
Anything that I touch is a classic
Feel like Midas making magic
Know I'm high if I'm traffic
Slidin I might blow a gasket
Floating out of body, floating out of body
Gotta some karma from the past
Maneuvered though it, couldn't crash
I can't lie, everything happens for a reason
Pops played for confunkshun my whole life, just got see him
(Damn)
25 got my whole life ahead of me
I been grinding in silence, opened some doors to say the least
Always working behind the scenes
The vision clear, and most times it's only for me
Had to learn how to find peace
In a world that benefits of chaos and dishonesty
Ava told me these late nights gone pay off, I'm just tryna see
The way I move I swear I make it look so easy
Skin glowing, and this I love ugly on me for the freeski
Shoutout to V
I still need to New Zealand
Mad south of the equator it's winter, it's probably freezing

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See that my dreams are coming true
Melancholy in the sun
But that was just until I found you

Summer blues
See that my dreams are coming true
Melancholy in the sun
But that was just until I found you summer blues