Sweatin' on a Summer day
A scarf wrapped tight around my head
In the fire hydrant children play
Sister frying chicken in the kitchen
No I'm not doin', I'm not doin' nothin' today
And brother say somethin' bout a "40" on a summer afternoon
And grandma say the Lord, he gonna make everything
He gonna make it alright

And it's a bright sunny ghetto day
It's a bright sunny ghetto day
Sometimes the sun washes all the troubles away
On a bright sunny ghetto day

And I can hear the old men sing
Tra la la, la la la, tra la la, la la la
Tra la la means I love you

In the back room baby starts to scream
I'm makin' kool-aid in the sink
Girl don't you put pork in my greens
Rent's late again so it seems
Somethin' good, somethin' good's gonna come my way
And brother say somethin' bout a "40" on a summer afternoon
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Ghetto day