

wish u were here.

grouptherapy.

All the late night rides to the beach  
Make a bonfire just to lie in the heat  
On the 405 trying not to fall asleep  
I wish you were here for it  
I wish you were here for it  
I'm drinking in the day time make mine sweet  
I don't need to chase mine, come find me  
I keep a couple grams if you can't find tree  
I wish you were here for it  
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I don't wanna work  
It's so hot that I don't even wanna wear a shirt  
But if I don't wear a shirt then niggas tryna flirt  
I don't even put in half the work  
That's a perk  
Saw the nigga off a chill pill, yeah that's a perk  
Shoot your shot and hit the rim-rim, that's a perk  
Post some pictures in the gym-gym, yeah musta hurt  
Think I'm going for a swim-swim, what's the word?  
Party end at 3:00, I pull up at 2-2:30  
Take to the beach 'cause the pool be looking too dirty  
Change into my bathing suit I'm looking too curvy  
My crew dirty, I know you heard me

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I took the weekend off  
Let me get my dirty-ass Chucks on  
Up in the hills with the bass on bank  
'Cause we don't want front where we come from  
Okay, I clicked up with my day ones  
We got one '03 Beyoncé  
We got one '98 Jay-Z  
We got 2002 Kanye  
We don't give no fuck what y'all say  
Drive while the time evaporating  
It's way too hot for the AC  
And the wind feel good, can't masquerade it  
Turn heads, fascinated  
Take a second get calibrated  
My homie mad, his head hot  
Please do not exacerbate it  
It's too hot, I can't do nothing but lay up  
Dee hit me with that alley oop  
I hit him with the lay-up  
These long-ass summer  
Nights are good enough reason to stay up

Laughing about everything that we did  
All that shit when we was kids  
Like when we almost fought a nigga on Rodeo fuckin' Drive  
How we made the group decisions when the function wasn't live  
How we'd argue in the kitchen  
Moving to the couch to cry 'bout the good times  
I think we made it to the good times

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Hello?