

Summertime

Hunxho

"Why you drop 'Before the Album?'" I was still workin' on my album (I was still workin' on my album)
Shit, why you drop 'Before the Album'? Shit, I'm just tryna see y'all smilin' (Shit, I'm just tryna see y'all smilin')
Yeah, tryna perfect it 'cause they criticize
And they ain't you, so they can't judge me, why they judge me God?
Be in my head, I be knowin'
They gon' judge, so just keep goin'
Still think 'bout bein' home
Reminisclin' while I'm touring
I do what work and if it work I go again until I fail, yeah
Rappin' for the bitches where I got my clientele at
When I rapped that street shit, it was like I couldn't sell not hin'
Don't act y'all niggas just be buyin' that shit, hell nah
I'm on fire, I'm somethin' like Hellboy
Five-star bag, this shit way better than in jail
He tellin', they don't care, they still be with you if you tell somethin'
Glad I changed my lifestyle 'cause I'll probably be in 'til -

I got the ball and I can't let up, it's on me
Know this smoke shit for whoever I'm handin' out, who want it?
I know my bitch been gettin' sick of me, I'm not pneumonia
I pray to God this shit don't get thick on me, it's almost summer
Summertime, niggas slidin', you can't hide out (You can't hide out)
Yeah, why they dissin'? They don't slide, they don't even drive by (Drive by)
Put a couple million on his head, you won't even find out (Find out)
Tell my niggas chill, so they can think it died down, died down (Died down)
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