

I spent three hours on the phone  
Talking to my girl tryna let her know  
I told you what we do when we're all alone  
Laughing over music while the liquor flows  
She try to act like she don't care  
She got her own man but there's nothing there  
I bet she's jealous on the low  
Tattle tale secrets but no one knows  
I got my toes done the other day  
In Brooklyn cause it's cheaper and around the way  
I stopped at a grocery and got some wine  
I'm not sure yet but I think it's time to take the shit to the second floor  
I get in the cab and I'm at your door  
I knock once, I knock twice, I rang the bell  
Looked up in the sky then I heard her yell

Sorry baby girl I don't think that no one's home  
I'm scratching my head wondering where you've gone to  
I easily make believe that all the things you do  
Aren't full of shit but they are  
And now I'm so confused  
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No ones ever home  
You ain't never home  
No ones ever home  
You ain't never home

Sunglasses on deck  
And cut up shorts are matching boy you know what comes next  
Let's chill out and have a beer outside  
Because you know there's nothing better in the summertime  
At the park, on the street, in the house, on the beach  
You make my day brighter like all the time  
I'm happy when I'm with you cause I know you're mine  
Let's climb on the roof, sleep on the floor, look up at the sky and there's  
nothing more  
Then I'm wanting when I'm with you to never fade away  
Like the sun that goes behind the clouds on rainy days  
It's just amazing to me  
The heat against the city all it's energy  
And none of that compares to either you or me  
All I need is you and good company  
The sun is shining, I'm on my way  
Boy you're the best thing about Saturdays  
The sun is shining, I'm on my way  
You're the best thing about Saturdays  
Sunday too, and Monday too, and Tuesday too, It's just me and you  
Let's chill out and have a beer outside  
Because you know there's nothing better in the summertime  
That's it, right?