

## Summer

Lil Debbie

Ten toes down, head is in the sky though  
Name another bitch going hard as I go  
I been on my job, ain't no suit and tie though  
Blow a million in a day, before I fucking die hoe  
Go bigger, pouring up the liquor  
Toast up to the dreams, that we done seen  
And going bigger, go figure  
Stone cold killer, only OG in my swisher  
In my city I'm a pillar, pillar, pillar

Mind in a daze, feel the fade, it's a ganja  
Bitches throwing shade, that can wait for the summer  
I'ma misbehave, 'till I'm paid, see the honker  
I've been on a wave, on a wave, cowabunga

Name a bitch that's tighter, name a pool that's colder  
Ass getting fatter, pocket's getting swoler  
Just another way to say I'm going bigger  
Vision getting clearer, still ain't never sold  
But still a stoner!  
All my flows be popping, all my shit is harder  
Circle for the winners, all my hoes be proper  
Started with a vision turned it to a dollar  
Tried to shut us down but now we got the power  
Blunt in my left hand, Henny on the other side  
Shaking what she gave me, yeah I got it from my mother side  
Now we moving, city on my back, they screaming let me ride  
Haters used to bet they bottom dollar, holla, let me slide  
Fuck that!  
Bitches run they mouth, but we can't hear 'em out  
Death to all you bitches who ain't with us, how I feel about  
Anyone who doubt us, go without us, see we necessary  
Bitches ordinary, and we nothing short of legendary  
I been in the kitchen, whipping shit to get your head blown  
I been in the trenches, thirty inches in the red zone  
Touchdown, touchdown  
Pass another swisher, I could bust down  
Looking for the winners, look at us now  
Real Shit!

Mind in a daze, feel the fade, it's a ganja  
Bitches throwing shade, that can wait for the summer  
I'ma misbehave, 'till I'm paid, see the honker  
I've been on a wave, on a wave, cowabunga

They either love me, or they hate me for it  
Hope there ain't a issue cause you know we for it  
Bitch I never been a sucker how you paint me for it  
Same business only difference is they pay me for it  
Swaggin' only taking wins, I think you best be in  
All we talk about is balling like ESPN  
I could probably start a riot, full of fly shit  
I'm the motherfucking pilot  
Now my diets vegetarian  
More green, bitch we eating, give me more green  
Blow green, double cup, fill that slow lean  
Different city, still winning like the home team

Nothing changed, still shitting on your whole team  
Lord!  
And I ain't even wanna have to do 'em like that  
I react, bitches hating when you moving like that  
I just found too many ways to say I'm running that shit  
Hands up, like I brought a fucking gun in this bitch  
Now you see me though

Mind in a daze, feel the fade, it's a ganja  
Bitches throwing shade, that can wait for the summer  
I'ma misbehave, 'till I'm paid, see the honker  
I've been on a wave, on a wave, cowabunga