

# Summertime

Limi

Foot on the gas  
Ain't nothing left  
Everything we ran from is in the past  
Foot on the gas  
Running up the dash  
Black tinted glass  
I'm in the Rari, Rari

For too long you held the lighter  
You can't fight fire with fire, yeah  
Should've held onto me tighter  
Now these demons will remind ya, yeah

Don't call out to me  
Through flames and gasoline  
All ashes where I leave

In the summertime, I  
I'll be running wild, ah  
With you off my mind, my mind  
On a brand new vibe  
In the summertime, I  
I'll be running wild, ah  
With you off my mind, my mind  
Baby I ain't got the time

It's a brand new light  
A brand new day  
We're far away  
From LA  
I know you pray  
To see the way  
To all the places where it takes me now  
Baby you ain't got a place here now  
Getting harder to replace me now  
Cut you deep, you had to face it now  
What you wasted  
I

Baby I ain't got the patience  
On the run, I can never be complacent  
Know you're lost, but your pride could never see it  
So caught up in your ways  
Thought I'd drown in your waves

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Through flames and gasoline  
All ashes where I leave

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