

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

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

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