

Summertime

Mac Ayres

Said I found it all between the lines
Think I've been moving on with borrowed time
Oh, I've been living out my greatest fears
So tell me how and when and why did we get here?

Baby, you should stay, keep my thoughts low
I don't wanna head down the wrong road
I don't stand a chance tryna fake this thing
(Fake this, fake this)

We could take it back when it made sense
Riding in the back, time to face it
Made a couple dollars making no sense

Well I just need a little bit of summertime
And I ain't waiting for it imma make it mine
Well I just need a little bit of summertime, summertime
Well I just need a little bit of summertime
Or somebody to tell me I ain't wasting time
Well I just need a little bit of summertime, summertime

Spliff in the mornin', give me a week and I'm golden
We hitting your city with focus, I know you already know it
And just like your mother had told ya, I need a spliff in the mornin'
Ain't hard to believe that you wanted to change, when shit ain't the same
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