

## Summer

Murs

Six niggas in a G ride  
Squadded up, headed to the East side  
They try to clown 'cause we from West L.A  
Them niggas think we boujie and we just for play  
Got a AK  
And a.38  
Lower-Middle class niggas movin' up the murder rate  
The other day they was talkin' real big  
Caught me slippin' up the West field with my kid  
At the bus stop, with my baby's mom  
Tried to keep it cool  
Said I didn't want no problems  
They took off on me anyway  
All I had was my hands and some pepper spray  
My lady and my son had to run away  
They should've killed me but I lived to fight another day  
I know where they stay  
I know where they be  
Your best friend is your enemy's enemy  
We pulled up  
Got the drop on 'em  
Them bitch niggas went and called the cops on us  
We got pulled over 'bout a block away  
They snatched the big homie, and took his AK

I can't wait 'till the Summer come  
The big homie get another gun  
Motherfuckers thought that they wanted some  
Now we the niggas that they runnin' from  
I can't wait 'till the summer come  
The big homie get another gun  
Motherfuckers thought that they wanted some  
Now we the niggas that they runnin' from

Deuce-deuce in the chrome 4-5  
These niggas talkin' peace but the beef won't die  
You can find me in that chair, put the needle to my arm  
'Fore I ever let another man do me harm  
'Cause I remember  
When they said that they was comin' for us  
We kicked back and waited all summer for it  
Them niggas had they chance  
And now the big homie home, and yep  
We got plans  
And I ain't talkin' 'bout no Summer vacation  
I'm talkin' bout fuckin' off my probation  
I ain't talkin' 'bout Disney Land  
I'm talkin' eight of us, deep in a mini-van  
No volleyball, sun tans or surfboards  
Just a bunch of niggas dead from a turf war  
That's how my best friend missed his first tour  
'Cause we act like our lives ain't worth more

I can't wait 'till the Summer come  
The big homie get another gun  
Motherfuckers thought that they wanted some  
Now we the niggas that they runnin' from

I can't wait 'till the summer come  
The big homie get another gun  
Motherfuckers thought that they wanted some  
Now we the niggas that they runnin' from