

Summertime Fine

Pac Div

Can't control the feeling got a jones for you
Wait 'til I get home to you
Need the type of nigga that can grow wit' you
Fuck around and drop all these hoes for you
That's because I vibe with ya baby
Oooo yeeaaa
Smoke and getting high wit' ya baby
Oooo yeeaaa

Hold me down like you said you would
Yea you could
Have anything you want, yea you could
Bet it's good
Finger lickin' I'm not speakin' chicken
We can kick it
Nobody gotta know our secret business
Shh shh
It's so erotic we might need forgiveness
We live in fantasies fulfilling all your freaky wishes
You keep my interests you intrigue my senses
And you ambitious you about your riches
I played the fool before, it seemed suspicious
I played it cool and tried to keep a distance
But you keep pullin' me in it's like a magnet
How our souls gravitate I gots to have it

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Don't take yourself so seriously girl
Don't drop that ass so furiously - girl
Seriously
It's like a outer body experience - see
We can wear matching sweatsuits
Trip to Magic Mountain with your nieces and your nephews
Take a rock off a mountain put it on your left boo
Here yo Superman lover coming to your rescue
We can ball out, take drugs, cook good food
She gon' put the extras on it said I been a good dude
Head rush, almost got me feelin' like them 'woods do
Keep me in a good mood I'm about to push through
You my summertime

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Uh, sophisticated you's a cold piece
Larenz Tate twisted fate peep how deep my jones be
You know how these hoes be, gotta keep the Never planned to run for mayor bu
t you see we got elected
on the record
You ain't gotta fantasize
Yearning for your love God bless the candy apple thighs
Hit your climax and rise fuck around and drown
Judging by your size how you fuck around with clowns
You should fuck around with now
Can't control the feelin' when you rollin' shotgun by my side three wheelin'
Gettin' high we peelin'
For the night we chillin'
Moey or that cognac baby how ya feelin'

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