

Summa

Peach Tree Rascals

Sho, I'm a runna if you wanna
Know, marijuana in the summa
Go, Dumb and Dumba
When I'm off da dro
Gotta Gotta, get my guap up
'Sho, Tell my momma that I'm goin out
I'm bringin' back a gold
After that a platinum plaque
We gon' put it on the wall
Life a movie and it feel like we
Be sittin' middle row
Only do this for my brothers
No, I couldn't do it 'lone

Trippin' on my mind, Ima ride on a wave
Lookin' like the sun's gonna pass on away
I been trippin' through the summa
Turnin' nights into days
In the summa, what a color

I ain't got no whip today
Feel like I'm in seventh grade
Feel that I might trip today
Fill my mind then let it spray
She don't do no wedding rings
We don't do possessive things
Used to want an Escalade
Then Tesla made a better way
On souls, uh, Friday fly home, uh
Ride through my old hood
My new one got old, uh
Made life my own, uh
Colors get bolder
Trees start to switch up, my breathin'
Gets older, I rolled up my

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All my days are right
Live for summer nights
I feel the breeze in summertime
(Summertime, summertime, summertime)
All my days are right
Live for summer nights
I feel the breeze in summertime
(Summertime, summertime, summertime)
Ah, the feeling's gettin' greater
From a little piece of paper
Givin' life a different flavor, oh

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Oh, ah
Oh, ah, ooh
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