

## Summertime (August)

Robb Bank\$

I think I might be happy

All my niggas is Springs banging  
3 6 playing, OBP repping, I'm Zoey Saldina smanging  
That vintage Starter coat got a nigga lookin' ancient  
Not a cent I'll be saving, choose presence over nations  
Nurse outfit Belladonna treating me like her patient  
Pornhub reenactments on our vacation  
Just got enough racks to buy the house party out  
But I ain't Drake, I ain't bout to be flying no bitches out  
We doing photoshoots to show the world what we 'bout  
You tryna photoshop boxlogos over your mouth  
Season of the witch, I let the Voldemort enter me  
Fuck all you new rappers, and Beyonce's pregnancy  
Couple flood waters straight from Hurricane Irene  
Full body suit BDIT, fuck Supreme  
Shiit, y'all watch the throne while I safeguard the coffin  
On the throne touchin' pussy like I'm boss Team Rocket

Can I live?  
Can all you niggas die?  
Can I pull a trigga trey, cause I know all you niggas pie (ya lil bitch)  
If I die today, remember me like Perfect Cell  
Me and your bitch swappin' gene pools, workin' cells  
Now that's gangsta  
You can't stand me?  
Live in Florida, ain't been to one club in Miami  
Bitch I got a Lexus and nigga don't even drive  
I'm parked up, my girl ass look like the handicap sign  
Still stuntin' nigga, you don't want it nigga  
Clique full of pretty bitches, ho, I got a hundred niggas  
Straighter than straight, I know you fools ain't gunnin, boy  
It's a cold world but it be hot up in the summer, boy  
So I keep your bitch in that tube top  
From American Apparel boy it's nothing  
Step back from the game to watch the competition plummet  
South nigga stay in NY shit like I'm Pumpkin

Feelin' like Yogi Bear and all this Death Adder  
Tell her how my ex broke my heart to get the sex out her  
What if I made a cliché punchline 'bout how loud my weed is  
Man I bet you go deaf after  
You hear another song from one of these dudes  
All them pussy ass rappers with the star tattoos  
All you VMA niggas never come to my channel  
You got horses on your draws, nigga mine got duck camo  
That Gorilla's In The Mist shit I'm on it  
My nigga Juice told me, "If you got it nigga, flaunt it"  
I slide that ignore icon when your ho callin'  
And I bet you still tryna figure out my undergarmets

She taking off that tube top, I'm like, "go girl"  
Hot up in the summertime, but boy, it's a cold world  
Yeah yeah, said it's a cold world  
Why we ain't get signed yet nigga? Cold word  
Why I'm fuckin' your bitch nigga? Cold world  
Why Miguel ain't with us right now nigga? Cold world

Yeah yeah, said it's a cold world  
And J. Cole got no bitches nigga, cold world