

Summertime

T-Pain

Ooh, summertime
And the living is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high
Ooh, but your daddy's rich
And your mama good-looking, oh, yeah
So hush, little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're gonna rise up singing
Oh, you're gonna spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky
But until that morning
There ain't nothing that can harm you, oh
Not with mommy and daddy standing by
Not with mommy and daddy standing by