

Summer

Trace Cyrus

I got this bad bitch in Miami and I swear that she's the best of the best
I heard that T-Pain even wrote some songs about her and she used to strip
I'm not worried about her past or who she knew before me
We're getting fucked up on champagne, can't tell us a damn thing
Bright white cocaine by the sunset
She's driving in a Maserati, she's not looking for love

I'm thinking back to that summer
The first time I saw her
Playing out on the beach
The summer sunset was so bright
This feeling is so right
It's just you and me

This girl is bad news, last year
She left me with a photograph
[?] wants me back in the summer
This girl is bad news
It seemed like a tragedy
She always comes back to me
I'll get her back in the summer

Every night when the sun goes down she drives downtown through the city
Every guy in the club is looking at her but she's leaving with me
Spending money till we cash out, keep drinking till we black out
We're higher than a satellite
Damn girl, I don't wanna come down, six months since we've been sober
She's got me addicted like a drug yeah

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Bad news, uh-uh
Our love, uh-huh
Feeling when you with me makes me feel like you're the one, uh
Baby you won, them side niggas are done
Just me and you in the drop coupe ridin' out into the sun
Don't be trippin' off, no petty shit
'Cause Cupid already hit
I'm your love, don't ever trip
It's our show, we actually
It's a different vibe for me bae
These games, baby, I don't wanna play
Switching lane to lane, I'm on a freeway
It's priceless, you ain't gotta pay

I'm thinking back to that summer
The first time I saw her
Playing out on the beach
(We were making out on the beach)
The summer sunset was so bright
This feeling is so right
It's just you and me
(Yeah, it's just you and me)

This girl is bad news, last year
She left me with a photograph
[?] wants me back in the summer
(She wants me back in the summer)
This girl is bad news
It seemed like a tragedy
She always comes back to me
I'll get her back in the summer