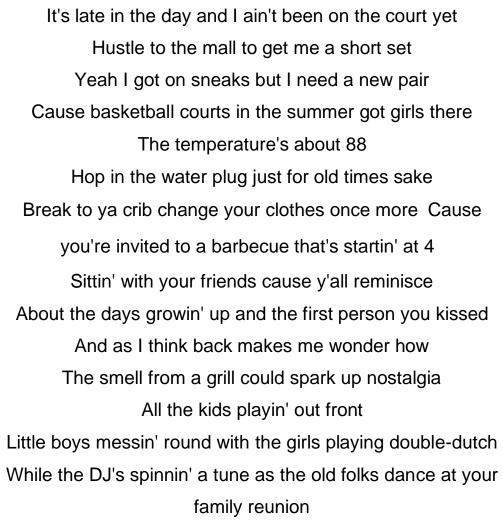


## "Summertime" by Will Smith



You just finished wipin' your car down It's time to cruise so you go to the summertime hangout It looks like a car show Everybody come lookin' real fine Fresh from the barber shop or fly from the beauty salon Every moment frontin' and maxin' Chillin' in the car they spent all day waxin' Leanin' to the side but you can't speed through Two miles an hour so everybody sees you There's an air of love and of happiness And this is the Fresh Prince's new definition of summer madness

Then six o'clock rolls around









