



“Summertime” by Will Smith

It's late in the day and I ain't been on the court yet
 Hustle to the mall to get me a short set
 Yeah I got on sneaks but I need a new pair
 Cause basketball courts in the summer got girls there
 The temperature's about 88
 Hop in the water plug just for old times sake
 Break to ya crib change your clothes once more Cause
 you're invited to a barbecue that's startin' at 4
 Sittin' with your friends cause y'all reminisce
 About the days growin' up and the first person you kissed
 And as I think back makes me wonder how
 The smell from a grill could spark up nostalgia
 All the kids playin' out front
 Little boys messin' round with the girls playing double-dutch
 While the DJ's spinnin' a tune as the old folks dance at your
 family reunion
 Then six o'clock rolls around
 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

