

## For The Summer

Chris Travis

Boy I'm on it, I never settle for slowing  
We parking lot pimpin' till six up in the morning  
You come up on me wrong, I promise I ain't going  
It's gonna end wrong, I promise you ain't knowing  
Bitches all on a G, know I'm blowing for '16  
Making a big team, lil' nigga got big dreams  
Don't get your dreams crushed by lying to exceed  
I used be up but now I'm calmer and at ease  
I think it's cause I got used to them Cali trees  
But bitch I'm still Memphis so, don't try embarrass me  
I was causing a scene, them niggas ain't really mean  
My outfit be the reason you niggas look up to me  
Publicly a beast, approach me and don't speak  
Sophisticated ass freaks, my bitches do not speak  
You niggas ain't on my level I think you've reached the peak  
Bitch I can do numbers, [?] a lead

I kill it for the summer  
Shawty you know what's up  
These other niggas runners, but really can't keep up  
Don't gotta do numbers  
I keep my head up  
Man fuck the next nigga, gotta keep my bread up

I'm living my life established, you unestablished  
Bitch I been a rock star, these niggas just make the band  
I done made my hits now I'm tryna' take off the brand  
Waterboyz bitch and we coming up on your land  
And more classics be coming, you know it and understand  
That I don't give a damn, you boys is in a jam  
Fall back