

# Summer breeze

Wax

[Hook]

Laid back in the summer time  
After midnight  
And we ain't gonna stop until the cops come knocking  
If not, we're gonna keep the party rocking 'til we see the sunlight

[EOM]

Ayo, sun roof top, butterscotch seats  
You are now listening to EOM beats (wait)  
Don Julio Anejo with this  
Two splashes of Sprite in my cup alright, okay  
Back to the matter at hand  
Black queens, bronze beauties and white cuties gracing the scene I mean  
Booties wiggling inside some jeans  
And I just gargled some Listerine  
So fresh and so clean

[Wax]

My man E should be getting like 30 Gs  
Every time he's on the boards like Qwerty keys  
Turkey please, why you on that hurried steeze?  
We laid back, feel the breeze while we burn these trees  
My brother Herbs got the grill lit  
These the type of mothafuckas that I like to chill with  
My whole team's like a family here, so hand me a beer  
Another summer jam for your ear, SALUD!

[Hook]

[Breezy Lovejoy]

I brought the pasta for the vegetarians  
And brought the vodka for my Auntie Sharon  
As soon as I'm done rolling up I'mma cook up some salmon  
As soon as I'm done grubbing you gon' get whooped in some Madden  
And that better not be the cops bro  
It ain't even 10 o'clock yo  
Rushing to go and get the door  
To my surprise it was it was Johnny Park  
Damn I thought you was the narcs

[Dumbfoundead]

Guess who's back in the mothafuckin' house  
Brought a big rack of ribs for your mothafuckin' mouth  
And a 32 pack, cause I heard ya'll were out  
Hit the bathroom and get your spot stolen on the couch  
Got jacked  
Beanie and the summer time swag  
Breezy with a couple fine scrams, god damn  
I see the homie AK cyphering with Wax  
And I know he's drunk cause he don't even rap

[Hook]

[Herbal T]

It was a long hot day, whole city felt the sun scorch  
Now I got the blunt torched sitting on my front porch  
Summer breeze got me feeling so George Benson  
None of these problems get no more attention  
Aroma permeating from the hot grill  
Got the spot filled, smell it and you know I got skill  
The wood chips add taste to the meat  
Herbal T add bass to the beat 'til it sounds like this

\*rhythmic breathing\*

[Hook]

[AK]

This collaboration has been waiting to blow  
We've been craving the show, and we ain't no more  
We're stepping up, dropping gold, going platinum plus  
So fuck what you're told and what you heard about us