

# Will Smith, Summertime (Hybrid Mix)

Summertime, summertime.  
Summertime, summertime.  
(Time to sit back and unwind)  
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Adjust the base and let the alpine blast,  
Put your car on cruise and lay back.  
Adjust the base and let the alpine blast,  
Riding around in your jeep or your benzos.  
Adjust the base and let the alpine blast,  
Every moment frontin and maxin,  
Adjust the base and let the alpine blast,  
Put your car on cruise and lay back,  
Cause this is summertime.

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Here it is, the groove slightly transformed,  
Just a bit of a break from the norm.  
Just a little somethin' to break the monotony,  
Of all that hardcore dance that has gotten to be,  
A little bit out of control it's cool to dance,  
But what about the groove that soothes that moves romance.  
Give me a soft subtle mix,  
And if ain't broke then don't try to fix it.  
And think of the summers of the past,  
Adjust the base and let the alpine blast,  
Pop in my cd and let me run a rhyme,  
And put your car on cruise and lay back cause this is summertime.

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School is out and it's a sort of a buzz.  
A back then I didn't really know what it was.  
But now I see what have of this,  
The way that people respond to summer madness.  
The weather is hot and girls are dressing less,  
And checking out the fellas to tell 'em who's best,  
Riding around in your jeep or your benzos,  
Or in your nissan stting on lorenzos,  
Back in philly we be out in the park,  
A place called the plateau is where everybody go,  
Guys out hunting and girls doing likewise,  
Honking at the honey in front of you with the light eyes.  
She turn around to see what you beeping at,  
It's like the summers a natural afradesiac,  
And with a pen and pad I compose this rhyme,  
To hit you and get you equipped for the summer time.

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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 barbeque that's starting at 4.  
Sitting with your friends cause y'all reminiscise,  
About the days growing up and the first person you kiss,  
And as I think back makes me wonder how,  
The smell from a grill could spark up nostalgia.  
All the kids playing out front,  
Little boys messin round with the girls playing double-dutch,

While the dj's spinning a tune as the old folks dance at your family,  
Reunion.  
Then six o'clock rolls around.  
You just finished wiping your car down,  
It's time to cruise so you head 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 spead 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 defintion of summer madness.

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