

# Summer Breeze

## DJ Quik

Now even though I was only a young buck, I was still trying to kick it  
Having a gang of fun and much too young to be wicked  
'Cause when I was thirteen you know we didn't have cars  
It was either double ride the peg nuts or hop on the handle bars  
And then we went and bought a gang of balloons  
And had a water balloon fight that lasted until the night  
Then after that we played some hide and go get it  
With the neighborhood home girls, dumb enough to be with it  
All in fun and games and keeping it cool  
But my my, when you're kicking it, time flys by  
'Cause every hour's a minute and every minute's a sec  
And if I came home late my moms would ring my neck, yeah  
But I regret not the whoopings I got  
'Cause to be able to play the next day was okay  
On a mission to hit up the neighbor's fruit trees  
Just a bunch of kids chillin', enjoying the summer breeze  
Summer breeze, flowing like the wind  
Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here  
Summer breeze, flowing like the wind  
Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here  
Now I'm growing some fuzz, getting older like 17 or 18  
And the only thing I know is to stay clean  
T-shirt, short pants, Nike's on spotless  
I was even old enough to buy me a cutlass  
Saw a vehicle to ride around town, play with the hoes  
and  
Roll down the window and mack to the one who's chosen  
Yo, them biker pants is looking kinda right on you  
My name is DJ Quik and my homies is having a barbecue  
Before I finish my whole sentence complete  
Yeah she was off the bus stop and in my passenger seat  
And we was sliding to the westside, stopped at the store  
To get some bulls farm because that make 'em kick it a little more  
And at the spot, you know that chicken was kicking  
The pig on the grill and so the day was chill  
But that night my girl was tipsy and was ready to skeeze  
But I didn't even trip, too busy jocking the summer breeze  
Summer breeze, flowing like the wind  
Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here  
Summer breeze, flowing like the wind  
Boy you need to know that you got a friend and I'll always be here  
Now I'm 23 and I remember the times when  
We was chillin' like villains and didn't have no nines  
Like when we used to mob to beaches to kick it and swim

Now I hang around and watch the tides come in  
And I'm thinking how many funerals I've been  
to

Watching all my homies get buried in them boxes they put 'em into  
And then I read a letter from upstate, from my homie G-Wayne  
Who's been locked up since '87, '88  
And it really ain't nothing fly about it  
So he go 'I'm a stay strong or I'm a break down and simply cry about it'  
And when it seem like things just ain't gon' be right

I gotta thank my creator for letting me sleep last night  
And wake me up in the morn because I  
shutter to think

That could be me dead or locked away in the clink  
So I'm lifting my homies spirits as tall as the trees

And I can even hear him calling me, in the summer breeze  
Summer breeze, flowing like the  
wind

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>