```
Yeah
Uh-huh
Uh-huh
Uh-huh, uh-huh
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Lala-lala)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Lala-lala)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Lala-lala)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine
Yeah, bitch, I'm up now (Yeah), here's an update
I'm a real snob (True), I need a parfait (Uh)
I need to meditate with top, I need a namaste (Top)
I'm finna give her the gursha omakase (Yeah)
She want the Miu miu, she want the Issey
How much it costed? (Uh) Like an André
I spend a band on a bitch, yeah, a bandaid (Uh)
Thinkin' I miss, baby, is a mistake (True)
I got twelve months, but I need a extra one
You wouldn't know a real nigga if you're next to one
It's young Aminé, baby, I ain't like the rest of 'em
She a fanatic for the dick, she want that dun-dun-dun
Yeah, new house in the hills (True)
Fine shit waitin' for me down in Brazil (True)
Fah-fah-fah, had to go in for the kill
It's five plus eight, bitch, you know the deal (True)
I need that
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Lala-lala)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Lala-lala)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Lala-lala)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine
Uh-huh, it's the skinny leg legend
Oregonian, it's hard to meet a Feven
I might grow me a gut like my dad
My folks want grandkids really bad
So, baby, do you wanna (Do you wanna?)
Do you wanna? (Do you wanna?)
Do you wanna be Aminé baby mama?
Yeah, our kids be East African, or they could be a accident
How you rap like that? That's what they askin' him
I was poor and I'm Black, so I'm taxin' them
Just a couple reparations that I factor in
We some Honda or Toyota Ethiopians
Yeah, but I'm on right now
I wanna st-start and get down (Lala-lala)
A lot of rain in my life I found
So please shut the fuck up, pipe down (I need that)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Lala-lala)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Lala-lala)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Grrt)
Sunshine, thirteen months of sunshine (Rah)
As an immigrant, I came into this country
Adapting it every day, the language barrier, the culture barrier
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Everything, but, you have to face it I've been working my butt off, haha, you know?

I was named after my grandfather So I can't put shame to the name I'm proud of If they fuck it, I'll correct 'em, treat your family with honor I don't care if it's easy for the barista, I promise, yeah Me and my dad smokin' blunts on the beach He pass it to my sis' while our toes touch the sea (Yup) I hope you hatin' niggas get to do the same thing Success don't suck, what sucks is wondering Seven-hundred-thirty days and thirty-two new graves (Yeah) The album got me stressed, I tune it like T-Pain (Woo) Yeah, I got the keys, and these niggas got key chains (Yeah) They keep taking shots, but they missing, they need aim (Goddamn) Cop the signal like Bruce Wayne (Woo) Never had it all but I built it from loose change (Yeah) Life is like a white tee, baby, it gets stained Bunch of better bundle up cousins, a cold game (Brr)