

# Sunshine Remix

Ant Beale

Yah, yah, yeah, yeah  
Yah, yah  
G-G-G-Good work, Charlie

I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
I got some bitches in my life and they all mine  
I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
I got some bitches in my life and they all mine  
Who made the beat? Charlie

I fell in love, with the bitches and bud (Yeah, yeah)  
Rest in peace to Lil Peep, I need to chill on the drugs (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
She want some TLC, she creepin' cause her man is a scrub (Yeah, yeah)  
She always test me every time she hear my song in the club (Ayy, yah, yah)  
Yeah, Sunshine, double plat-plat in the streets  
Thank You Based God cause this a legendary remix (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Try to ride my wave I leave you salty and seasick (Yeah, yeah)  
Told her, "Bring it here and throw it back like a flip-flop"

I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
I got some bitches in my life and they all mine  
I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
I got some bitches in my life and they all mine  
I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
I got some bitches in my life and they all mine

I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
Middle fingers up probably screaming fuck the one time

Lookin' outside and I checked out the weather  
It's a perfect day to go hang out together  
What you wanna do? I got them beach towels on me  
Let's have a picnic 'cause all the girls want me  
Why you actin' shy? I'm far from a phony  
On TV, now everybody know me (Everybody know me)  
In P.E., 'cause I'm flexing on my homies (Flexing on my)  
Girls give me hugs, so you know I'm not lonely (Girls give me hugs)  
I'm universal, yeah I'm so special (Yeah, I'm so special)  
Walkin' 'round town like I got a gold medal  
If you wanna hate, water guns on your sweater  
All the girls wear the cutest clothes in this weather  
TMZ wanna catch us together (Together)  
You're just a hater, you're a- an MF'er (A MF'er)  
Everybody jealous when they see us together  
Put you in my pocket, we ready for whatever (We ready for whatever)

I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
I got some bitches in my life and they all mine (I got some bitches in my life, yeah)  
I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
I got some bitches in my life and they all mine  
I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
I got some bitches in my life and they all mine

I got a pocket, got a pocket full of sunshine  
Middle fingers up probably screaming fuck the one time

Mine, mine, and they all mine, mine, mine  
Mine, mine, and they all mine, mine, mine  
Mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, mine  
All the bitches  
Mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, mine