

ATL Sunshine

Anthony David

This joint right here is dedicated
To all those who help keep the night time, alive
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Na, na, na, na, na, oh

Atlanta in the summer time sho nuff is so good
Ridin' on my bicycle through Little Five Points I wanna go
To peak my bar and watch the girls go by
Hookin' up the barbeque, listen to the kids play

And you know, when it's festival time
That I'm gon' go, got my blanket, and my lady
And it's so, much better than any other of time of year

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
ATL sunshine (ATL sunshine)
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
ATL sunshine (ATL sunshine)

Pull up on International, check out the skyline
Hop over to Centennial, listen to the bands play
Find out what's goin' on tonight, I'm always down to party
A couple of her closet friends, toastin' to the good life

Singin', "Yeah," when the DJ drops a groove
I lose my head, and I can't stay sittin'
In my chair, much better than any dream you'll ever have, oh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (check one, check two, I can't move the fact I'm in love
with you, yeah)
ATL sunshine (ATL sunshine) (ATL sunshine, shine, ATL sunshine, shine, ha)
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (check one, check two, I can't move the fact I'm in love
with you, yeah)
ATL sunshine (ATL sunshine) (ATL sunshine, shine, ATL sun)
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (yeah, check one, check two, I can't move the fact I'm in
love with you, yeah)
ATL sunshine (ATL sunshine) (ATL sunshine, shine, ATL sun)
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (yeah, check one, check two, I can't move the fact I'm in
love with you, yeah)
ATL sunshine (ATL sunshine) (ATL sunshine, shine, ATL sun)

You know I love it when the night time comes
Me and crew we out tryna have some fun
As we, hop in the whip and cruise the town
Bend on blocks as I'm a show y'all the real A-Town
Hit up a pat chief of that, open mic hittin' on
Any given night watch the stage get ripped and then
After the show we hit the jango
Get some drinks, bust it up with my man, Big Sko
And when the weekends come, we on some whole other shit
Gotta roll to MJQ for that Friday night fix
Got Kemetic Just and Rasta Rupe
With BEATnik inside the booth, we know to spin the truth
See them hips wiggle and shakin' and movin' all around
Throw yo' hands in the air you know the way it's goin' down

It's a woken landmark, everything's all fine
ATL night time to ATL sunshine, come on

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
ATL sunshine
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
ATL sunshine
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
ATL sunshine
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
ATL sunshine