

Solarium

Billy Woods

I'm all in the sun, I'm all in the sun
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Lush like hunter green, jungle camo boonie
Summer madness goofy troopin'
I been under wings, flood or make it butter please
Your boxcutter brother spit, provision in these hunger games
Block thudder, pound hooker grip slap the rings out
Zimzalabim some what you been 'bout
Friends gas super off the ten cloud
Humor, you's a goober
I'm dialing Arecibo, not an Uber
Power people, not computers, black futures
Nudging flat earthers off the block like Q*bert
Stakes higher with a few perks, shoot first
I love the taste of honey too
Niggas smilin' out here wearing wires
Pseudo fire buyers under ruse, look who brought the boom
Riding shiny rims and tires out the muck and mire
Blues for a new birth, cool world, red earth
They who thirst quench first, faith without works
Dead in the hearse, never under-tally my worth, church

I'm all in the sun, I'm all in the sun
I'm all in the sun, I'm all in the sun
Tiananmen Square, yeah I'm all in the sun
I'm all in the sun (Hitting my flex)
I'm all in the sun (Hitting my flex)