

Sunshine Night Time

Comethazine

(Wesso)
(Add1ct)
Sunshine
Sunshine
Sunshine

Sunshine, nighttime (All day, all day), tote my nine (Like that)

Mob ties, my side not like y'all guys

I glide, I slide (Yeah), new ride

I'm high, I'm fried (I'm high, I'm fried)

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I glide, I slide (Yeah), new ride (Like)

I'm high, I'm fried (I'm high, I'm fried, bitch)

You tried, you gotta meet God, you go bye-bye (Like that)

Chopstick, it hit him, he cried, goo-goo, ga-ga (Boom)

In his hood, smoking a 'Wood of that zaza

Dover Street, blew fifty G's on a new mink (Aw, yeah)

New chopstick came in from Belize, it took two weeks (Bitch, bitch)

I spent two hun' G's on my keys, left with two seats

Left the club at three, now I'm home in bed with two freaks

Tote two Glock 19's, bitch, I stroll around with two heats (Boo m)

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