

Bright As The Sun

Coolio

Starlight, star bright
First star I see tonight
Wish I may, I wish I might
Get this lick, I try to hit tonight
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me
Every time I think about it, I still can't understand
What make these niggaz think they don't need a plan
'Cuz if you don't have a plan then tell me what you got
The old get rich quick scheme or bust her ass Broc
Niggaz be punkin' out Loc, dyin' over nothin'
It's the ghetto witchdoctor with another loco potion
Hickory, dickory, thievery, trickery, poverty, misery, pleads to insanity
Homicide, rivalry, grand theft burglary, purgery, emergency, surgery
APB, they lookin' for a G, you ran through a field, hopped a fence
And climbed a tree, 911, here they come, come, nigga with a gun
Now your ass is done, ain't nowhere to hide, ain't nowhere to run
'Cuz the helicopter light's as bright as the sun
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me, bright as the sun
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me, bright as the sun
It seems nowadays just to get some respect
Ya gots to roll a Lex and collect a fat check
Or come around the corner on 3 hobbit
Blockin' up the street, flossin' back on your keys
And everybody's sayin', "You're the man Loc, never broke
And high off that pream old smoke", sippin' in the seat
Rollin' in the rag top Chevy '63, the P I M P
On top of the game but now you're gettin' laid
'Cuz that gak, weed, yay-o is playin' tricks on your brain
You're lookin' for a way out before your game play out
'Cuz once your game play out, ya lose all ya kriz out
Late one night you was rollin' down the block
With a half a pint of yat and the twenty dollar rock
One time got behind you and they told you to stop
But you kept rollin' 'cuz ya said you wasn't broke

Out like a sucka, you dumb mothafucka
Now the chase is on and here go the song
How in the hell do you think you can run
When the helicopter light's as bright as the sun?
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me, bright as the sun
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me, bright as the sun
Lock down since the '80, situation number 3
A nigga is released from the penitentiary
Fools better recognize and visualize
Don't be surprised, ya better realize
They gotta plan for your ass, a cage for the mask
So if you're rollin' dirty then ya better have a stash
Spot in your whoopy and know the whoompty whoofty
When the whoompty whafty is done until you see
He don't know the new game 'cuz the new game ain't true game
Well, he better catch her quick because the old game is runnin'
Nine in his waist, that's the new game Loc
'Cuz if you ain't heated then you might get smoked
He was walkin' down the street, mindin' his business
Just happy to be free and what do we see?
From the corner of his house, here come one time
So off he dashed like they set fire to his ass
'Cuz if he get caught, it's strike number three
And this might be his last day on the street
I bet ya next time you'll listen when I tell you, son
That the helicopter light's as bright as the sun
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me, bright as the sun
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me, bright as the sun
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me, bright as the sun
Shinin' down on me, shinin' down on me
Shinin' down on me, bright as the sun

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