

Sunday Morning California Sunshine

Shwayze

Sunday morning california sunshine
Dont let monday come (dont dont dont let it come)
Spend the day getting high drinking moonshine
Like a couple of bums (oo-oh-oh-oh)I rather be at home chilling, watch the world go 'round like the fan on the
ceiling
People always trippin' like how you make a livin'? I get the guitar like a fly-by villianUsed to be a writer, now a
freestyler and I'm so fly that i die free mileage
California red, california fed, and theres nothing quite like some California head
Man, life's a trip, been around the world but I rather sit in my living room in my frudelumes
Singing the bluesSunday morning california sunshine
Dont let monday come (dont dont dont let it come)
Spend the day getting high drinking moonshine
Like a couple of bums (oo-oh-oh-oh)check it out (nah nah nah) x4And there's quite nothing like some coors
light on a monday night when i miss my flight
i dont question it, it it feels right. My suggestion is that you stay tonight and i might not be a night shining
armour, but then again i just might, mama. I aint making no promises. im kicking back on my lazy butt
watching the Office. Its also that you know what you want, I just wanna chill with you. yea i quit work for a
week or 2, matter fact, tell them i aint coming backSunday morning california sunshine
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Spend the day getting high drinking moonshine
Like a couple of bums (oo-oh-oh-oh)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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