

# Sunshine

## Atmosphere

Ain't no way to explain or say  
How painful the hangover was today  
In front of the toilet, hands and knees  
Trying to breathe in between the dry heaves  
My baby made me some coffee  
Afraid that if I drink some it's probably coming right back out me  
Couple of advil, relax and chill  
At a standstill with how bad I feel  
I think I need to smell fresh hair  
So I stepped out the back door and fell down the stairs  
The sunlight hit me dead in the eye  
Like it's mad I gave half the day to last night  
My bad sight made me trip on my ass right into that patch of grass like that's life  
All of a sudden, I realize something  
The weather is amazing, even the birds are bumpin  
Stood up and took a look and a breath  
And there's that bike that I forgot that I possessed  
Never really seen exercise as friendly  
But I thing something's telling me to ride that 10 speed  
The brakes are broken, it's alright  
The tires got air and the chain seems tight  
Hopped on and felt the summertime,  
It reminds me of one of them Musab lines like[Chorus 2X]Sunshine, sunshine, it's fine  
I feel it in my skin, warming up my mind,  
Sometimes you gotta give in to win,  
I love the days when it shines, whoa let it shineIf I could I would keep this feeling in a plastic jar  
Bust it out whenever someone's actin hard  
Settle down, barbeque in the backyard  
The kids get treats and old folks get classic cars  
Every day that gets to pass is a success  
Every woman looks better in a sun dress  
The sunshine's an excuse to shoot hoops, get juice  
Show improve their moves and let loose  
I hear voices, I see smiles to match em  
Good times and you can feel it in the fashion  
Even though the heat cooks up the action  
The streets still got butterflies  
Enough kids to catch 'em  
Ridin my bike around these lakes man

Feelin like I finally figured out my escape plan  
Take it all and the day started off all wrong  
Somehow now that hangover is all gone  
Ain't nothing like the sound of the leaves  
When the breeze penetrates these southside trees  
Leanin' up against one, watchin the vibe  
Forgettin' all about the stress, thanking god I'm alive  
It's so simple, I had to keep the song simple  
When I get home I'm gonna open all the windows  
Feelin all right, stopped at a stop sign  
A car pulled up, bumpin Fresh Prince's Summertime[Chorus 2X]

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