

# Sunshine

## Atmosphere

There ain't no way, to explain or say  
How painful the hangover was today  
In front of the toilet, hands and knees  
Tryin' to breathe in-between the dry-heaves  
My baby made me some coffee  
Afraid that if I drink some  
It's probably comin' right back out me  
Couple of Advil, relax and chill  
At a stand still with how bad I feel  
I think I need to smell fresh air  
So I stepped out the back door and fell down the stairs  
The sunlight hit me dead in the eye like  
It's mad that 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 the sudden, I realize somethin'  
The weather is amazin', 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 think something's tellin' me to ride that 10 speed  
The brakes are broken, that's alright  
The tires got air and the chain seems tight, huh  
Hopped on, and felt the summertime  
It reminds me of one of them Musab lines  
Like  
Sunshine sunshine, it's fine  
I feel it in my skin, warmin' up my mind  
Sometimes you gotta give in, to win  
I love the days that it shines  
Whoa, let it shine  
Sunshine sunshine, it's fine  
I feel it in my skin, warmin' up my mind  
Sometimes you gotta give in, to win  
I love the days that it shines  
Whoa, let it shine  
Whoa, let it shine  
Whoa, let it shine  
Whoa, let it  
If I could I would keep this feelin' in a plastic jar  
Bust it out whenever someone's actin' hard  
Settle down, barbecue in the backyard

The kids get treats and old folks get classic cars  
Everyday that gets to passed is a success  
And every woman looks better in a sundress  
The sunshines, an excuse to shoot hoops, get juice  
Show improved new 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 in the day, started off all wrong  
But somehow now that hangover is all gone  
Ain't nothin' 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, thankin' God I'm alive  
It's so simple, I had to keep the song simple  
And when I get home, I'm gonna open all the windows  
Feelin' alright, stopped at a stop-sign  
A car pulled up, bumpin' Fresh Prince at Summertime  
Summer summer

Time

I feel it in my skin, warmin' up my mind  
Sometimes you gotta give in, to win  
I love the days that it shines  
Whoa, let it shine  
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I love the days that it shines  
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Whoa, let it

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

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