

# 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 whoopty 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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