

Z-Ro "Sunshine(Feat) Lil Keke"

Visit "[Sunshine\(Feat\) Lil Keke](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

feat. Lil' Keke

[Z-Ro talking]

Yes sir, Z-Ro, Lil' Keke, Screw to Mo City

CMG, KMJ, this how it go

[Chorus]

Sunshine, living in the ghetto daily trying to find
Sunshine, trying to make a million hustling got to
dodge

One time, I keep my head up even though I feel like
giving up

Sometimes, Keep your head up trying to find sunshine

[Z-Ro]

Man what happened to the sun on my lawn it's so
gloomy and grey

I got a feeling 5-O gone try to do me today

Nothing but backstreets for me cause I don't need a
vacation

Looking for front run up that seem the only
compensation

The hood is on fire, other soldiers won't let it down
They ain't set tripping but out here jacking has been
alive

Misery spinning what they clicking for no reason at all
Even intentions of stacking paper they pleasing them
all

And outside, smelling like nothing but formaldrahide
It's an everyday suicide, R.I.P. to the ones that died
Wake up before you get caught up don't keep on
selling your soul

Until your life fall up, you got to try to find

[Chorus]

[Lil' Keke]

We living in a world that's dirty and so shife

You trying to figure out this the game that's called life

These days is cold and got me searching for my soul

Like paper bags and lawn chairs man you unfold

I'm looking out my window for some, sunshine

I'm trying to give it up cause I swear it's my time
I five petreat and start thinking about my sins
Roll up another square and start thinking about the
benz
Talent and skills is what I'm bringing
New homes and microphones got the cell phone
ringing
Push play on the deck, to let my mind collect
And try to mash on the gas with no time to sweat
This the ghetto, and that's all I know
Another episode from the young don and Ro
If the family is tight, then everything's alright
So quick to catch flight for the sunlight, uh

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

Seem like I can't stand the rain prosecution and
struggle up in my brain
Got to tell me slow down if you can see all of my veins
Cause I ain't having none of that riff raff to get back
and blood
Keep my enemy close to me cause your killer be your
cuz
I wish I was, able to socialize with y'all
Instead of trading war stories and taking lies from y'all
It's how it be though, Lil' Keke and Z-Ro we on the grind
Long as they talking about us, we know we staying on
they mind
Don't hate us congratulate us, why y'all turning up y'all
nose
Cause it's been we be spittng straight be burning up
y'all glow
Want to take it away from pin and pad and pick up a
gun
You better repent my dog it's over, you done better try
to find

[Chorus - 2x]

Visit [Z-Ro](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.