

# 3X Krazy "Sunshine In The 'o'"

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(feat. Mike Marshall)

[Mike Marshall]
Just pimps and ho's and playas
No time for player haters
(Ph balanced) Just pimps and ho's and players
Just players, players
Sucker free from player haters

## [Keek tha Sneek]

It be going down in the town on a Friday afternoon I'm in that L-Co, drinking strawberry hills boones And I'm thinking to myself, I ain't near perved It takes henn dogg and some herb just to make me swerve

I picked up T-Funk, fat blunt in the ear lobe It spin likes a globe, I stick it in while I'm talking on my mobe

To a freak of the week who be scheming
But she ain't knowing me and funk is down for the tag
teaming

Hooked it up for later on, hung up the phone, fired up the blunt slapped the heater on, we was on And like always, fools to the left, player hating So I got ho intersection waiting while that L-Co-atin Came out swinging sideways, it was all so sweet Then threw the peace sign up, it was G's on the streets Out the six duece, seen orange man and eastwood Eyes red, on the front porch smoked in the hood Got back on the mobile, started dialing up some mo digits

Cause I knew they was bugging, I seen that purple civic Back on the strip, fresh paint, rally's shining Rewinding the album called -flowautomatic nine Deciding should I go get another sack I'm in a Co, with ten in a lark, so we riding back to back As I start shake and bake, earth like a quake, it ain't Sunday

I ain't hitting the lake, five-oh jacking fool, that's a mistake

I'm just going to stick to the strip and drink that Carlo Rossi Rhine

In the O-A-K, where we chill and parlay in the sunshine.

[Singing- Mike Marshall]
In the sunshine, just pimps and ho's and playas

### [x2]

Breaking ho's, flashing gold, riding around in the sunshine
Just pimp's and ho's and playas

## [Agerman]

I woke up in the morning, ready for another day In the O-A-K, that's where we let the Gat spray Each and everyday on the foothill strip drinking tangueray

Smoking on a twomp sack of that bomb, I gotta stay calm

The sun is beaming like its ho bucking season Ho's want to see me cause I'm like nike down looking breezy

But I can't stop for no ho mang

All they wanna do is hop In the lexus sitting on gold thangs with the cocaine

White paint trimmed in gold, stopped in the liquor store so I could a cold four-o

Now I'm audi five to next light, spaced out like midnight My game is never lazy, when I'm off that act crazy Tricks to the left, trick s to the right, tricks in daisy dukes, I'm off that crazy juice uhhh I'm on the foothill strip, bumper to bumper Suckers pass through with they crew wish and they wonder

If the can have a town like mines
The O-A-K, where we chill and parlay in the Sunshine

[singing- Mike Marshall]
In the sunshine, Just pimps and hoes and playas

#### [x2]

Breaking ho's, flashing gold, riding around in the sunshine
Just pimp's and ho's and playas

#### (Bart)

Once again, it's just another liquor store mission, stick-a-ho mission, never coochie kissing Cause sacks rolled up and tucked got ya fellas stuck (off what)

That ole green rocker spliff had me tore up I throw up, I hope I don't because today I'm just kicking back

Moet and hamps, dough in the pants, just parlay in slacks

there are major highsiders in the O,

these ho's plot my dough and many bro's want to pick my fro

really doe, a sunny day, I'm playing for keeps no need for a rental, a bicycles cool, because my game is deep

a freak peep, and looked sweet by the lakeside she was going to her friends to go on a bike ride so we went, we rode, she bent my pole, met her a minute ago now this heffer I can't control Is it because my billboard flicks, tone got the real long crisps

Three times crazy (man I know this)
Ager I feel ya, but some others don't

I'm bippin fools off the weed smoke, selling they gats for C-notes

And then I hit the strip and parked the bike by the curb Regal was coming to snatch me, Man I was kind of happy, word

This 24 is like one of a kind,

in the O-A-K where chill and parlay in the sunshine

[Mike Marshall]

And I do what I feel, and I do what I feel, when I do it

[x2]

Breaking ho's, flashing gold, riding around in the sunshine

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