

## Big Tymers

### "Sunny Day(feat. Gotti, Mikkey, TQ)"

Visit "[Sunny Day\(feat. Gotti, Mikkey, TQ\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: T.Q.]

Just like a sunny day, I'm gon' shine  
You betta cover yo face, or you'll be blind  
Oh big shiny blades, that's how I ride  
Just like a sunny day, watch me shine

[Baby]

Hey, eh, uhn-uhn-ah, uhn-uhn-ah hold on, ro, huh  
You see them chrome on dem whodi?  
Oooh-wee, bad mother fucker, chrome pipes, and  
chromed out mufflers  
Paint my cars, and dip these rods  
Re-do the inside, cuz stunna gon' ball  
Shine my teets, when I hit these streets  
Call hot boy Elvin, to slide me a piece  
Slipped it girl, fed her some gas  
I buh-a burn, I buh-a, buh-a burn ya ass  
Brawlers, bars, and marble's garage  
Minks on the floor, with them platinum toys  
Its 500 degrees, its hot as fuck (uh uh-a, uh uh-a)  
Believe me boy, my shit diced up  
I stay one way, I play every day  
Its February 15th, stunna, hows the day?

[Mannie Fresh]

Now if you believe, like I believe  
We can get to the mountain top  
We can achieve what Martin was talkin bout  
Whats all the barkin bout?  
I'm a man playa, on my two feet, thats how I'm walking  
out  
Alot of these chumps niggas say I just bling too much  
But alot of yall ain't doing nothing, y'all just dream too  
much  
And all of y'all niggas ain't coming up to nuttin but a  
big ole zero  
And in case you didn't know nigga, I'm the hood hero

[Chorus]

[Gotti]

Its like a sunny day, plus I'm getting money today  
With no funny play, cuz I got the gun at my waist  
And like stunna say, feeling like a hunter today  
Million, mommy fine, but she got bumps in her face  
But it ain't nothing but a G thang baby  
So I'ma hit it in the back of my Mercedes  
We on dubs, its all love, this shit crazy  
And Cash Money is the label that made me

[Mikkey - overlapping last verse]

Mikkey take em church, its on you what you take from  
this verse

We like a cedar, we just straight from the dirt

So its in us, we stuck, like its in us to

cock..that..thang..back..and dump

Please, you don't want it wit us

Now they say money makes the world go round

But for the right price,

Stunna said yo girl done with the opposite of up

More than music this is rap hustlin

This is money mackin and publishin Death before  
struggling, thats shine daddy [Chorus]

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