

Esham**"Sunshine - 1993"**

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My Life in the sunshine, the sun don't shine too much
on mine
But I feel funny wayss on sunny days, honey plays,
money pays but keep in on sunny days
Used to be my baby, but now you just the
neighborhood kid
And I'm thinkin bout' the things I did, just to make ya'
happy
Scoop ya' scrappy, but listen to the nappy pappy
It's all about money, It's all about mo' money, and it's
gettin mo funny
In the sunny days. I think about my wicked ways, juices
got me crazed, so crime pays
Puttin' in work doin' my dirt, and I'm the one that ends
up gettin hurt
Just for a peice a' puss', a peice of bush, and now the
next man's gettin tha' toosh
I Guess I know next time, but for now I'm just losin' my
mind, cause' I'm caught up in the sunshine
(Samples: My life My life, in the sunshine)
In the sunshine, I'm fellin' kinda' mellow, watch the
crackhead say hello
I'm just a little ghetto boy ghetto child, runnin' wild with
the freestyle
I dropped out a school to clock papers
Now when the niggas see me, they clock vapors
Watchin' them Dayton's hit the sunlight, jealous niggas,
so I hold my gun tight
Everybody out to get me, see my minds playin tricks
with me, so don't bullshit me
I used to have some homies, but see I dissed all my
homies, so now I'm kinda' lonely
But it's all about me, but it's too hard for me ta' see,
through my jealousy
A nigga caught me slippin at a red light, 2 shots/2
shots to my dome, now I'm dead right
Nigga bleedin' in the broad daylight
Through thick and thin homies should stay tight
Thats all I was thinkin' bout', With my brains blew out
In the sunshine, niggas feel good, smokin herbs, chillin
in the hood

Shoot a little dice, fuck a little ho, and then some nigga
try to rob the liquor store
They shot em' in the back on the way out, like a sucka'
what a way to go out
Tried to steal some bread to feed his babies, they said
crack babies neighborhood crazy
Now I guess the babies don't eat, bloody base head
dad dead in the street
And there ain't no rainbows where the cocaine flows
Straight to the graveyard, that's where ya' go when you
try to behave hard
I guess he'll know next time
But his babies losin' they minds, in the sunshine

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