

## Lil Flip "Sunshine Pt. II"

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[Lea] Uhhhhhhh  
[Lil' Flip] Yeeah  
[Lea] Ohh, ohh, ohh, oh baby  
[Lil' Flip] Lil' Flipper (Lil' Flipper)  
[Lea] Ooh baby  
[Lil' Flip] My girl Lea (my girl Lea) hit it

[Chorus: Lea]  
Sunshine  
I can call you my baby boy  
You can call me your baby girl  
Maybe we can spend some time (some time)  
I can be your sunshine!  
I can call you my baby boy  
You can call me your baby girl  
Maybe we can spend some time (some time)  
I can be your sunshine!

[Verse 1: Lil' Flip]  
Look, I know you wanna chill wit a player  
But all you got to do is keep it real wit a player  
Just answer your phone whenever I call  
Cause I'm ridin on chrome whenever I ball  
I like them short and tall but not too thick  
I just walk in the spot and take my pick  
And they wanna roll cause they like my style  
And when I pop my collar I make them smile  
I need a lady in the streets but a freak in the sheets  
That know how to cook cause a nigga like to eat  
Spaghetti, shrimp and steak and I'll adore you  
I'll treat you like milk, I'll do nothing but spoil you

[Chorus: Lea]

[Verse 2: Lil' Flip]  
I know your friends wanna holla cause I got them  
dollars  
Push the Maybach Monday, tuesday Impala  
I switch whips like kicks I'm a balla (I'm a balla)  
And if I get your phone number I'm a call ya (I'm a call  
ya)  
And we can meet up the next day and chill

But I'm always on the road baby girl, that's how I live  
I got bills to pay, I got moves to make  
But when my plane touch down, pick me up at 8:00,  
don't be late

[Chorus: Lea]

[Verse 3: Lea]

We don't have to be in love (love)  
We can just be friends!  
I will be right there, beginning to the end!  
I can bring my girls (girls), you can bring your friends  
(friends)  
We can both have fun, don't want this stuff to end!

[Verse 4: Lil' Flip]

They say love is pain and pain is love  
I know ya Momma mad cause you talk to a thug  
You think you know my type but you ain't got no clue  
About - what a nigga like me do  
I like to stack my bread and flip my chips  
And I can change ya life if ya get wit Flip  
I take private jets to Vagas, man  
It's twenty bread each pick cause I'm major man  
We can cruise the world in a Bently Azure  
But don't worry, the chauffer open the door  
You couldn't ask for more cause we got it all (we got it  
all)  
Cause you my baby girl right?, right?

[Chorus: Lea]

[Outro: Lea]

We don't have to be in love (love)  
We don't have to be in love (love)  
(Grazie a Francesca per questo testo)

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