

## T-Pain

### "Sun Come Up"

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[Rick Ross] life in da fast lane, been scared of  
airplanes  
comfortable on jets, hoes better learn my last  
name  
Yay in da carry on, That i'm bout to carry on  
After all da deals, I still deal and carry on  
Words 'fo da past, we all shed tears  
Thats why I pop pills, da end so near  
da crackas dont work, niggas just snitch  
lose trial dats a bitch, nigga go sit  
3 hots and a cot, would surf 'n' turf  
3 blocks in da car, Im gettin what is worth  
Im da boss of da bottle, top off da Phantom  
buying up da bar, so da ladies gettin at him.

[T-Pain]

[Chorus]

Sunday, monday, tuesday, wednesday, thursday,  
friday, saturday.

To da sun come up, til da FEDs run up  
we hustle on

Sunday, monday, tuesday, wednesday, thursday,  
friday, saturday.

To da sun come up, til da FEDs run up

[Glasses Malone]

you see my eyelids fallin, but sleep prolong  
daddy cant sleep, 'Til his work all gone  
DUBs broke down, hundred 28 zone  
Im seeing new trucks, over 28s chrome  
brand new Benz, 600 pounds  
candy on da bitch, candy on da coat  
20 dreams so sweet now, it's my reality  
nigga dont bite, cuz you might get a cavity  
nah, hold me down clown, I call da gravity  
stash yo gun, mines ridin' shot gun  
doin 90 down crenshaw, ya gotta be careful

or end up murked, like Caine cousin Harold

[T-Pain]

[Chorus]

Sunday, monday, tuesday, wednesday, thursday,  
friday, saturday.

To da sun come up, til da FEDs run up  
(we hustle on)

Sunday, monday, tuesday, wednesday, thursday,  
friday, saturday.

To da sun come up, til da FEDs run up

[Birdman]

youngin, This 'fo da BirdLady

SuWu yea nigga, Pontchartrain beach  
ocean, seas, fleet, red CMB

UPT where I be, comfortably (believe dat!)

Louis wit da suede arms, rockin dat jewels

cuz we paid hommie, lay it on it

play it on it, see a mill like nothing

how we weigh it hommie, (100)

she know im good wit da K (blat!)

doin it how my niggas, did it back in da day (wut  
up Big Rufus)

now my lil nigga good, wit da spray (Young Mula)  
gettin money, everyday

[T-Pain]

[Chorus]

Sunday, monday, tuesday, wednesday, thursday,  
friday, saturday.

To da sun come up, til da FEDs run up  
(we hustle on)

Sunday, monday, tuesday, wednesday, thursday,  
friday, saturday.

To da sun come up, til da FEDs run up  
west coast beat fades away

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