

## W.A.L.E. "Sunshine"

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[Intro:]

May the optimism of tomorrow be your foundation for today

[Hook:]

The spotlight on my fans  
Sunshine, I can't tell a lie  
No need to say it but they just wanna hear it now  
No need to say it but they just wanna hear it now  
(I can't lie I feel quite phenomenal today baby)  
{That new black soul}

[Verse 1:]

I was in the business when you was chasin' the (pussy)  
Now I got the dollars I'm tryin get my position  
Couple bad decisions I got some character issues  
Although I'm never slippin like student parent permission  
Yes I am aware that America tryna get me  
So I let my friends carry paraphernalia  
Before I love a industry girl I'll marry civilian  
Picture a young, rich former taking me serious  
Although I hit my stride, ain't even in prime (nah)  
Singles in the chart make a broad lose top these days  
You ain't gotta do nothin to pop these days  
Instagram is runnin they thoughts these days  
62 joint, got me Doug-in on em  
Humbled that my (shit) dropped now I'm stuntin on em  
You better know that you overdo for some better endings  
That's who whoever develop second guessing they blessing  
(Ralph)

[Hook]

{I just need you to vibe with me real quick, we came from nothin}

[Verse 2:]

I don't like to boast but they ain't touchin' the flow  
(nope)  
[?] Therapy so put errything in this cone  
My only fear is marriage she scared of bein alone  
She settle for this bread so therein should be a trophy  
I'm a prolly marry somebody already familiar  
VH1 10 and I'm not thinkin about these [?]  
Can do without opinions  
Another brother caught up in the business  
Had that lock since I lost my scholarship  
I been gettin it to my old coach and ballin  
Rose gold was forty Know these (niggas) recordin  
Make (niggas) grab the forty  
See me I thought money would change it it got worse  
But it's alot better than screamin "who got work?" (who  
got work?)  
I'm openin it from back to packin out 9: 30  
I never sold crack when crack rappin was workin  
With that fact it's back packin and murkin  
Gettin that Bobby Heenan while you Mr. Perfect

[Hook]

(Folarin the genius)  
(I told you this that new black soul (woo)  
(We ain't posed to never ha)  
(We ain't posed to never have)

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