

Young Jaye

"Sunny Days"

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I'm killin these niggas
Man this shit ain't fair
Gimme the death penalty or the electric chair
I'm in the electric coupe with the electric roof
It's electric blue with the electric top
Just gives me a rush yea a electric shock
N that mothafucker creepin got the navy seats
Cause I be ridin downtown with the navy piece
Got that f rifle yea the navy heat
Shit gone of goose told call me cranberry
A traded in the scale for a new blackberry
I'm so confident damn right I'm so sure
A hood nigga straight turned in an entrepreneur

(I'm killin these niggas)
The game is in trouble,
But help is on the way
I do it for the niggas that flip a brick er'day
(I'm killing these niggas)
Still the realest nigga in it
Is all I gotta say
When you on the high way, that's what you play

I gave em er'thing I had yea it's all I got
N if that ain't enough then gimme back my pot
Gimme back my flock
Gimme back my life
Gimme back my days
Gimme back my ways
Want it baby get it catered
I can ship it myself
Why let em get the x's I can stretch it myself
62 bring a hundred back (nigga what's happenin)
I swear to god is even if you take off the mac n
I don't see you mo
Off white get dinner the dinner got an A in science
class
Yea I should of been a chemist or a veterinarian
I play with the birds
Still the realest nigga in it that's my mothafukin work

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When you on the high way, that's what you play
(I'm killin these niggas)

I guess luck or hate yea it's part of the game
[?]
Fuck being positive
Man nigga tryin to live
Now my chain cost me more than my fuckin name n
crib
I kno what you thinkin that's a goddamn shame
But nigga ain't gay
Gave me a motherfukin thang
I stood out in the rain
Yea I stood out in the heat
Nigga tryna short stop
I'm in the middle of the street
[?] told me I'm going down the wrong road
But now I ride good up n down the same road
Got my spot in the hood even got the same stove
N I'm still lifestyle so I got the same coke

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