

Glasses Malone "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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