

Feloni

"My Sunshine"

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VERSE 1

Little Tony said don't get a rock, get the 'volver
When you throw-back on a hater, make 'em holla
I love meetin' real men (yeah)
Not intimidated by a woman's plans
To get the riches and flip it, so we can it, y'all
We doin' things all night, you with it
Fuck a mule, give me the banker
'Cause she gone shack it up for them paper chasers
Boy you know I'm unbossed, unsold
So take it easy when you talk to me from the horse
Four shots in the sky, muthafucka' I'm a ride or die
You know my steelo is loco, but we can take it there
You say you famous, player, nigga, I don't care
You love this ass that you wanna' control, but
You know this chick is hard to hold, so

CHORUS

Why you wanna take my sunshine
My sunshine is all mine
(Hater)
Why you wanna take my sunshine
My sunshine, my sunshine
(Snitch)
Why you wanna take my sunshine
My sunshine is all mine
(Bitch)
Why you wanna take my sunshine
My sunshine, my sunshine

VERSE 2

I know you wanna keep me in a small box
But I'm crossing over worldwide, baby, what you got
From the bottom to the top I can make it hot
One woman, one label, I can make it pop
Don't front like you don't know the name, player
I'll give you five, but I want my change, hater
People say I'm insane, I can't make it through
But I'm a cross that bridge, show you what it do
So put the money where your mouth is, kid
My name is famous and I barely do gigs
I got the word-of-mouth on my shit

If people love it, nigga, fuck showbiz
I'm a trend-setter, hater, come and follow me
If you want the same old shit, follow industry
I'm sending love to the south for embracing me
And to my west coast fam
You know how we be

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VERSE 3

I stay on the grind 24/7, nigga
I ain't here just to make my account bigger
But if I get the figures
You can figure that it be
While you muthafuckers hate, I get royalties
To the ladies that got their independency
If you feel me, baby, clap yo hands and stump your feet
Don't let no damn body tell you who you ought to be
Don't let no damn body feed you all that garbage, B
Listen, when them haters try to make you melt
Just keep the faith, baby, love yo-self
You got the power, you don't need they help
You got the power, baby, trust yo-self
Thank you haters for puttin' me to the test
Thank you haters for teaching me to love myself
Thank you hater for helping me to be the best
But for now, to the left--to the left

CHORUS

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(Hater)
Why you wanna take my sunshine
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(Snitch)
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My sunshine, my sunshine

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