

**Hi-Rez****"Ain't No Sunshine"**

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yeah, wassup  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
So I'm rapping on the microphone  
Without music boy I'm alone  
Working hard late nights at home  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
So I'm rapping on the microphone  
Without music boy I'm all alone  
Working hard late nights at home

Yeah yeah  
Musics why i feel alive  
Passion's what I feel inside  
Pen to the pad, boy I write just to kill the time  
I always speak my mind  
Ain't afraid to say shit  
I grab my dreams then I chase it  
Call me Lasik, but money's in my vision  
Hip Hop's the only fucking reason that I'm living  
They used to call me different  
I kept my head risen  
Headed to success boy I'm on a damn mission  
Haters always listen  
To every damn similie  
Now I got a buzz and these people treat me differently  
Going down in history  
The underdog who fought back  
I'm going long in this game like a moss catch  
Less now we off that  
Once we pass the reef around  
I'm the main topic of discussion in the teachers lounge  
We the ones you read about  
Holler when you see us out (Rez!)  
Living life doing things I used to dream about

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I put the pen to the pad  
Not a trend or a fad  
I'm just getting rid of evil boy I'm cleansing the bath  
Not to mention the fact  
That I gave up education  
To pursue a life in music is my only destination  
Dreams get to chasing  
We get to facing  
A 3-2 count  
No I didn't run the bases  
Started at the basics  
Did it on my own time  
Did it on my own with no protection or O-line  
Boy I'm so fly fuck a pterodactyl  
I've been on my grind since Wiley and eddie hascal  
Watching the little rascals  
Building sand castles  
Two hand touch now we fucking playing tackle  
It's game time when the chucks get laced up  
A girl told me its her music so wake up  
Your damn mind knowing we longer can make love  
Then I just reply bitch I think that we should break up

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