Peter Cetera "Sunny Day"

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Female: Uhhu& Sunny Day (Repeat 2X)

(2Pac: It's just another sunny day in California)

[Chorus]

It's just another sunny day another sunny day

And we in the golden state

And you know it just don't stop

(2Pac: As we slide a sunny glock till clock)

It's just another sunny day and we looking to parlay

And you know it just don't stop

(2Pac: As we slide a sunny glock till clock)

(Verse 1)

It's goin down

Rollin round town through the streets

Bustin a left turn at the park where the homies meet

In the sunshine

Another sunny day where the girls wear mini-skirts

And low rider six trays

Money makers...

And locced out OG's in the Rigo smoking out bumpin

oldies

In the deck with mo bounce to the ounce

And don't pass me no stress cause you what I m about

Makin money and spendin the grip

You see my shit payed for

So homeboy don't trip

I got it locked down

In the California state

From city to city, worldwide

I make em shake

Steppin out the ride in my Pelle gear

Girls yellin out the window

Oh yeah Shylo come here

You know you can't knock the hustle

It's the way that we play

It's just another sunny day in Califon-I-A

[Chorus]

(Verse 2)

You know it's just another day in the city Ridin around, checkin out what's goin down And the summer shinin

And every way in southern California

Where the weather is hot

And everybody on the block

Got the weekends here

You know we bumpin it, celebratin

Money makin and ain't nobody playa hatin

As I roll with the homies and we cruise up the blocks

The 17's spinnin letting down the top

From the east to the west wanna see just how ride

Wanna see how we kick it getting down all night

Crack bottles of Cris and Hennessey for them keys

Rollin up in the Lex

And the Locos own Ds

Hittin the switches

And everybody getting down

Givin the heat knowin there's a party goin round

Got me lovin it

Everyday like constantly

It's just another sunny day in C-A-L for me

[Chorus]

(Verse 3)

We in the golden state

Feelin great when you see me side

There's not a cloud in the sky when you see me ride

And we be all up in the mix

In the six

And everybody want to party when we rollin with the

click

Slow down and hit the dip chrome

Shinin on the kit

Candy on the flame it's the ultimate

And we goin roll down a one way

Think it was a Sunday

Nothin like another sunny day all over Cali

(Verse 4)

Feelin the breeze

Bumpin my CD s

Lookin at the temp it's a 100 degrees

When we ride we hittin corners in the navigators

When we slide we looking out for them player-haters

Bright lights and big city feelin fitty

Havin fun in the sun wit loved ones

It's alright... OC's to IE's where I was sidin

SC's to Southern Cali's where I live by

[Chorus]

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