

Freeway F/ Beanie Sigel

"Sunshine"

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(Here kitty, kitty, kitty. Where's that cat? Here kitty, kitty, kitty)

Intro/Chorus:

Honey, um, yes, um
take me to the crib and get naughty, um
repeat

Verse 1: Treach

Are those bullets in ya bra or are your nipples glad to see me
Been wishin since I'm three now I'm finally seeing a genie
Open that kitty, pretty, let me write it in graffitti
Ya name sunshine, baby, been known by the glow in your panties, sweetie
Your poonany is screaming 'Feed me' so please me, uh
Free me, don't tease me, touch your toes and kiss your knees, ease
up in it, not minutes try sections of half 'n' hours
We'll be on every end of your house like it was ours
And you ain't gotta suggest respect sunshine, can't get less
I'll affect every part that your man neglects
I've been observing how your curving
Campaigning for a serving now see, I got that pretty kitty purring

Chorus

Hook:

One time with the sunshine
Sunshine, one time with the sun
One time with the sunshine
Sunshine, one time in the city

Verse 2: Treach

Are you in the easy cat or kitty category? What's the story?

You got two pairs of lips which shall I pick to make you wiggle for me?

Adore me, don't let that cat catch your tongue

One time wit sunshine and that snatch could catch you strung

Don't wanna wish to hear you sing, wanna know I heard ya sung

Here's one free vote for C notes and loose tongues

I'm here, you knock em off but you start with your boots on

A party wit the body, lordy, where only two comes

And the truth is smoked boots is the proof

Once tight socks stretched loose and condoms on the roof

Hittin steep and ain't complete til the kitten sleeps between the sheets, now our Naughty emblem is written deep

Chorus

Hook:

One time with the sunshine

Sunshine, one time with the sun

One time with the sunshine

Verse 3: Treach

Lady, I crazy and underrated, can't be test of faded
Blowing up the spot like that ass just detonated
Spouting out sperm, not spaded out, wit my worm I waited

The hotty hair was knotty, a perm and she mighta made it

plus she had a shitty attitude so no alarm

On a scale o' one ta damn she was a yawn

Darn, wit most it ain't no speaking after freaking
a number one, more weekend in between meetings
But sunshine was pretty as Puerto Ricans, so that thought went down wit the

sunset

Now you wanna know how naughty can one get

Get strapped up like the Mad Hatter, lips between hips like Mick Jagger's

Do some cabin stabbin like a dagger

Just cool, let's wet up the pool and rub-a-dub

Trade your dud for a stud, bustin more than suds in a tub

So I love it when ya let it get it

Get thirsty like a dry reservoir, never sore when I wet it
Say pathetic but I say sunshine is super, put that
poonany on the roof
and that shine might wake the roosters, so I'm thru til I
scoop her
One time with the sunshine

(Here kitty, kitty, kitty. Damn, where's that cat?)

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