

Travis Porter "Sunshine On Me"

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Feeling like a million bucks 'cause boy, I just got paid
Living the life but all these haters try to keep me in the
shade

Step back and let the sunshine on me
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Step back and let the sunshine on me

I might be caught doing numbers, mamma
Like how the hell yo young ass making all them
commas
I see them haters over there, nigga, get ya bread up
Smashing out the car like, fuck nigga, catch up

I'm 19 but I'm 'bout my ching, ching
Cash, money, shit bitch, bling, bling
Sunshine shining whole lotta diamonds
Shout out to my jeweler came in perfect timing

I done made 50 of them thangs
Get it wet, I just made 50 of them thangs
50 for a chain?
Step back and let the sunshine on me
Fu fool and let the sunshine on me

Step back and let the sunshine on me
Step back and let the sunshine on me
Step back and let the sunshine on me
Step back and let the sunshine on me

Shit ain't how it used to be way back when we weren't
paid
But now that I'm paid all of these hatas they remind me
of the shade
I gotta move on, I gotta stay strong
Push 'em to the side, put my hater blockers on
I tell 'em get gone, I tell 'em goodbye

Why you messing up my fly?
Then I said
(What you say?)

You like a pair of Gucci sunshades

Step back 'cause you blocking all the sunrays
My daddy said that I'm gonna do it someday
(You are)
Well, guess what? That day is today
(Hey)

Step back and let the sunshine on me
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Step back and let the sun through
I told my momma watch what ya son do
But I guess that was TMI
And big what up to Byron from BMI
(What up, nigga?)

We got the whole city rocking
All in the club so you know we diddy bopping
(Take that, take that, take that)

I'm in the booth with no shoes on
Feeling real cool with no jewels on
They try to block me like a jump shot
CEO told me we got one shot

So I crossed 'em up and took it to the hole
Passed it to Strap and Ali, Ally hooped up on them hoes

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