

## Sunny Day

Lil' Flip

we rollin on chrome  
flossin its a sunny day  
niggas smokin blunts  
blowin light green hay  
all about our cash  
we worked hard and got paid  
stacks mutiplied now its  
time to parlay

its a sunny day so I'm a pull out the drop  
no chain today but I'm a pull out the watch  
you know I'm iced out (bling!)lookin like a wedding cake  
I hear niggas whisperin man I bet its fake  
But I got cash ride around in drop Jags  
with my top back interior all black  
With leather seats rimmed up 4 times  
I'm in the V-12 watch me blow down  
you know me I gotta put my stunt down  
and when the laws pass by I put my blunt down  
cause I stay high like a telophone pole  
And I roll on vogues and pimp yellow bone hoes  
Swangas and blades is what we sit on  
I'm talking on my "flip phone", ya get it "flip phone"  
Smokin on a zone of that sticky-icky-green  
Hoes see me in the Jag and say "Flip thinks he clean..."

I'm at the beach party in a pearl white drop  
I had to take my bracelet off cause the girls might bop  
white Airforce ones Fat Albert tank top Nike head band  
long braids hang out hoes everywhere man its goin down  
the traffics so bad cops sayin turn around  
but you know niggas we gonna try to sneak in  
some niggas going broke tryna ball this weekend  
and TJ takin flicks wit bad broads, Hump in the Benz  
Redd in the Jaguar, we leaned out you know  
our car screened out and if we aint ridin 20s  
we chrome 19ed out 84s got me shinin in the lane  
we been ridin blades stop stealin our slang!  
you know what we really ballin down south and all  
niggas jammin Screw and Swisha House...

man!...

we rollin on chrome  
(rollin on chrome)  
and we looking good  
(you know we lookin good)  
grippin on wood...  
its a sunny day in the hood!

you see them 20s spinnin when I'm swangin down the strip  
Diamonds hanging off my lip, my trunk bangin like a crip  
niggas thinkin I'ma slip but I cain't  
If a hater try to jack I'm a waste 'em like drank  
I'm ridin on a full tank, switchin lanes like Maurice  
Baguettes on my teeth, maurcetts on my teeth  
Iceberg on my feet, the Speedy Gonzales

Big Mar, & Big Hawk yea them my compadres  
we ball everyday like Catino Mobley  
I gotta Cartier but have you seen my Roley  
I ride Navigator its my Navigator  
I feel like Tela "bound by haters"as I  
slide by Jaimiaca sippin medicine  
we wanna bring our cups in but they wont  
let us in so we hit cornbreads and go back  
to the house I'm a hold it down for Screw  
know what I'm talking bout!...