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I'd rather watch movie stars get fat
I'd rather hang up the flag and be done with it
I'd rather keep the fire and the frenzy out of my mind
I'd rather take sides in an argument
I'd rather crank up the bass in a dark basement
I'd rather leave the mobs and the murder in a distant land
Let the sunshine in, Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in
My vote's a bet in a football pool
Five on the red six on the blue
Wake up fool, there's no time for a shouting match
I smell blood and there's no blood around
Blanked out eyes and a blanked out sound
I see them coming back, motionless in an airport lounge
Let the sunshine in, Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in
You should be getting stoned with a prom dress girl
You should still believe in an endless world
You should blast Young Jeezy with your friends in a parking lot
Let the sunshine in, Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in
Let the sunshine in, Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in
Let the sunshine in, Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in
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The sun shine in
Let the sunshine in, Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in
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