He wanted drama so I brought him pain wadadadang listen to my nine millimeter go bang out goes your brains; feel the motherfuckin terror and you ain't felt the comin of death like this ever you paused; and now I got a Colt 45 semiautomatic explodin between your eyes; surprise you never thought your yesterdays would come back to haunt you but believe me, I've come back to haunt you I'm bout to bring your dog days to you mista cause rules in the streets you come off we come get ya and hit ya'; and I done let you slide a few times but eventually you gots to die in due time sunshine

Sunshine everybody needs sunshine my life, my life, my life (2x)

His mama must've got the news the little boy that she gave birth to was on of them niggas they pulled out the room and all my other little homies stood shocked while they watched my other little homie bleed non-stop on the other side of sorrow is a father being torn apart by the sight of his son's lying in the morgue he mourned cuz now he got to deal with the fact that his child is gone and tears can't bring him back turn on the T.V. and seen the unabomber I flew to D.C., still they got no karma and everybody say they think its all gonna change you paint me pictures, but they all look the same its strange, I'm standin in my own frame of thought remainin in the street game framin which I was taught I was taught to always keep my eyes open wide cause in these streets you got to ride or you die I've seen a child born and I've seen a man die can't live forever and I understand why so when your time comes will you crawl or be brave and in between judgement will you fall or be saved sunshine

Sunshine
everybody needs
sunshine
my life, my life, my life

Tears rolled town his face as he stared at his potna with his chest full of holes and his head full of coppa broke his ass off something propa; he's in the morgue with his brains in a shitbag and a toetag on-gone this motherfucka must've thought he was a cat and had nine lives but ended up on his back and then the reaper came and took control of your mind and you can't think you got a hole in your mind

you dyin' and can't nobody bring you out your coma when this nigga brought the end and turned the lights out for ya see ya and I wouldn't want to be in your position cause starin' the shaft of a strap and you the mission means one thing you let a mothafucka catch you on the sneak tip and put your ass off in some deep shit; got the deep six and everybody sad sendin' flowers to your ceremony they lost thier motherfuckin' homey damn Audi 5 on some dumb shit and motherfuckers steady riskin their safety behind this dumb shit but I refuse to give a nigga mine
I give a nigga nine

Sunshine
everybody needs
sunshine
my life, my life, my life