

# Sunshine On Me

Travis Porter

Feelin like a million bucks cuz boy I just got paid  
Living the life but all these hatas try to keep me in the shade  
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

I might be caught doin numbas  
Momma like how the hell yo young ass makin all them commas  
I see them hatas over there - nigga get ya bread up  
Smashin out the car like fuck nigga catch up  
I'm 19 but I'm bout my ching ching  
Cash Money Shit bitch - BLING BLING  
Sun shine shining whole lotta diamonds  
Shoutout 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

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 hata 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 cuz you blockin 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 sun thru  
I told my momma watch wat 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 rockin  
All in the club so u know we Diddy boppin  
(take that, take that, take that)  
I'm in the booth wit no shoes on  
Feelin real cool wit no jewels on  
They try to block me like a jumpshot  
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