## Sunshine

## Wale

May the optimism of tomorrow be your foundation for today The spotlight on my fans Sunshine, I can't tell a lie No need to say it but they just wanna hear it now No need to say it but they just wanna hear it now (I can't lie I feel quite phenomenal today baby) (That new black soul)I was in the business when you was chasin' the bitches Now I got the dollars I'm tryin get my position Couple bad decisions I got some character issues Although I'm never slippin like student parent permission Yes I am aware that America tryna get me So I let my friends carry paraphernalia Before I love a industry girl I'll marry civilian Picture a young, rich former taking me serious Although I hit my stride, ain't even in prime (nah) Singles in the chart make a broad lose top these days You ain't gotta do nothin to pop these days Instagram is runnin they thoughts these days 62 joint, got me Doug-in on em Humbled that my (shit) dropped now I'm stuntin on em You better know that you overdo for some better endings Thats who whoever develop second guessing they blessing (Ralph) The spotlight on my fans Sunshine, I can't tell a lie No need to say it but they just wanna hear it now No need to say it but they just wanna hear it now (I can't lie I feel quite phenomenal today baby) (That new black soul) (I just need you to vibe wit me real quick, we came from nothin)I don't like to boast but they ain't touchin' the flow (nope) () Therapy so put errything in this cone My only fear is marriage she scared of bein alone She settle for this bread so therein should be a trophy I'mma prolly marry somebody already familiar VH1 10 and I'm not thinkin about these bitches Can do without opinions Another brother caught up in the business Had that lock since I lost my scholarship I been gettin it to my old coach and ballin Rose gold was forty Know these (niggas) recordin Make (niggas) grab the forty See me I thought money would change it it got worse

But its alot better than screamin "who got work?" (who got work?) I'm openin it from back to packin out 9: 30 I never sold crack when crack rappin was workin With that fact its back packin and murkin Gettin that Bobby Heenan while you Mr. Perfect The spotlight on my fans Sunshine, I can't tell a lie No need to say it but they just wanna hear it now No need to say it but they just wanna hear it now (I can't lie I feel quite phenomenal today baby) (That new black soul) (Folarin the genius) (I told you this that new black soul (woo)) (We ain't posed to never ha-(We ain't posed to never hav) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/