## Sunshine- Latto Feat Lil Wayne & Childish Gambino Lyrics

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## "Sunshine"

Pray for my enemies

Lord, I need clarity (uh)

They ain't got empathy for me

They stare at me (what?)

They use my couch when they needed the therapy (shh)

Took what they needed but never took care of me (yeah)

They saw a dollar sign

Treat me like currency

Kill all they hopes and dreams if they wan' murder me (yeah, yeah)

Sunshine on me (uh)

Sunshine on me

I just let the sun shine on me (yeah, yeah)

Sunshine on me

I just let the sun shine on me

Sunshine on me

I just let the sun shine on me, yeah, yeah (oh)

Yeah, pray if they run up, I'ma cut up

Bring out these VVs, like the sun up

These niggas Stevie, 'til the come up

Went got my bread up, let 'em Wonder

If I ain't do nothin' I kept it one hunnid (ayy)

Big Latto for real I ain't never done frontin'

They do what they can, bitch, I do what I wanna (bitch)

Trimmin' they pockets, I told 'em to run it (run it)

Sunshine on me

Every time I leave the crib I got it on me (brrt)

Got it out the mud, I did it by my lonely (yeah)

Pop my shit, done bein' lowkey

Sunshine on me (ayy)

I ain't givin' none these hatin' bitches no peace (uh-uh)

Fuck a two-cent, you could get the two-piece

If I step back, hit you with the .223

Pray for my enemies

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Took what they needed but never took care of me

They saw a dollar sign
Treat me like currency

Kill all they hopes and dreams if they wan' murder me

Sunshine on me

Sunshine on me

I just let the sun shine on me

Sunshine on me

I just let the sun shine on me

Sunshine on me

I just let the sun shine on me, yeah, yeah

Uh, pray that they pull up, wish they woulda

If he ain't my slime, he a booger

I ain't gon' jook 'em, I'ma cook 'em

Sunshine on me, Devin Booker

Them niggas with you, they just lookers

They ain't finna shoot, I'ma swish 'em

Your bitch think I'm cute, I'm a jugg her

She try give me sugar, I'ma mush her

Big B, lil' nigga, Bill Bixby, lil' nigga

Smoke big tree, lil' nigga, we too large to igg me, lil' nigga

This ciggy get jiggy with niggas

Don't make me Will Smith me a nigga

I just told a model, "You only my side ho

I will put you out, ho, you must think you Latto
I'm all you got, ho, you know I'm the God, ho
The God of the sun and the light, like Apollo"

Tunechi

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They stare at me

They use my couch when they needed the therapy

Took what they needed but never took care of me

They saw a dollar sign

Treat me like currency

Kill all they hopes and dreams if they wan' murder me
Sunshine on me

I love when it's sunny, that boy ain't no dummy
I slide off a gummy, y'all heard I got money
But still dressin' bummy, I'm sweeter than honey
I'm sweeter at rapping, he like what the fuck happened?
Came back and he snappin', came back with a passion
These niggas was cappin', they talkin' on me (hmm)

I bought a .9 when that Covid hit

She said my Gucci don't go with it

Just tryna be happy, get money the motto

My girl hit the lotto, my sons all mulatto

My sons are all healthy, ain't shit you can tell me

I'm hotter than Nelly, they say that I'm smelly

Ain't never smelled wealthy I think

Yeah, I got mass drip like a sink

Skated, you not in the rink

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Kill all they hopes and dreams if they wan murder me

Sunshine on me

Sunshine on me

I just let the sun shine on me

Sunshine on me

I just let the sun shine on me

(I get my shine on) Sunshine on me

(I get my shine on) I just let the sun shine on me, yeah yeah

(I get my shine on, bitch I'm the golden child)(on me)

