

Sun Comes Up

Jay Park

So much pain in the world
make my heart go numb
But every morning
it's the same sun still comes up
So much war in the world
seems like there's no love
But every morning
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I don't get caught up with the petty shit
Don't pay attention to the extra shit
I'm always up I need a sedative
Losing end is where I've never been
I'll leave 'em stiffer than a mannequin
They panicking I'm a Harley bike
you're a Harley Quinn
I started with a dollar and a dream
And with Cha Cha on my team
Suckas hardly work or barley clocking in
I work a 24 hour shift
for my woes and my kin
I don't know how to rest no I don't
I say a 100 love yous
and the one time I say fuck you
That's the only thing
they mothafucking quote
Fuck a tug of war
I just cut the fucking rope
I only need a house fuck
a castle and a moat
I'm easy to find like a rapper selling dope
I show these youngins' how to move
I'm the player and the coach
I'm good with linguistics
you're sorry with the words
I'm just doing me yup
to whom it may concern
You're probably thinking WTF
cause the realest shit
you heard in a while's
Being said by an Asian kid
from the burbs damn
GRAY what we doin to the game
A lot of rappers suck
but I ain't saying no names
Still give you respect
for your effort and your pain
Moving like there's nothing to
lose but there's
Everything to gain let's get it

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Gangsta gangsta we ok
Fuck rap beef we ok
I'm dipped huh Pico Dey
Kalito Fay Clicquot gang
In the window of your soul
I can see your pain get it
I'm up fuck I see no shame
Blessed from the heavens with melanin
I need no shade
Fatal hollow be the name-ish kiss my anus
Get a block of cheese
these bitches wanna grate it
Guiding my ninjas like SEGA
Street fighter smoking a Vega wait up
Rappers see me and think they can handle it
Till you see how Wyclef did cannabis
Till you see how birdman did Khaled shit
Fame and integrity can you handle it
Trying to be too legit but you Hammer it
JAY-Z ambition but jazzin it ugh
Black Umbrella is enormous
Now my ugly ass is gorgeous
My niggas laughing at Forbes list
Long way from serving
Massa tea on porches
Goldie locks popping it
For poppa's porridge
Fed indictments sent through orbits
Of course if it's real then
it's worth inspecting
Block approved but I'm Pope rejected
Fay

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Allah protect me
I don't know how to win
Jay Park go I'm a go for the steal
Gun in my hand
I just know how to kill
Tell my solders go they
gunna go for the drill
Me a murderer me a murderer
Me a pull up with sticks
and them niggas
them niggas they murderers
Hit them corners bitch
you know that We thuggin'
Pull up with Raz and the
shit can get ugly
Booty scratcher bitch
I stay with the onion
Thuggn in traffic ain't scared of nobody

Wallahi nobody
feeling like shotta
I catch me a body (R.I.P to shotta)
Catch me a body
Ask my city bitch
you know that I'm bout' it

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