

# Grits, Sunny Days

these sunny days  
colorful arrays  
trees blow with hues and grays  
it pays to be one who submits and prays  
into the heart of god i gaze  
these sunny days

i thought id take a minute i hope i didn't catch you by surprise  
i got a lesson learner fact or fiction swoop through your demise  
open eyes and givin clear vision the windows broken from  
the pain of livin here wishin  
you could survive with those who gave lives  
avoid the cracks and moats of new age turncoats  
and modern day cut throats  
what makes it shroom blossom and boom  
a murmer in a gossipin room  
my jesus comin back possibly soon  
anticipate his shown up desire for grown up  
the author and finisher of faith  
offerin a diminishing gas face  
rememberin who in last place  
no sell out through global fall out go all out  
make a hundred your percentage forget buyin the mall out  
or palm greases thirty pieces sent to those offended  
but like judas you wont ever get to spend it

well lemme get a little lotta bita some of that too  
and i hope it aint too non ghetto to seep through  
and keep you twisted and locked like dreads do  
who said you wasn't gonna feel the heat of the rays  
but anyways man its funny  
how the sight of such a beautiful day  
can deliver you joy and bring pain in the same way  
like blessing with the same mouth  
while cursing in the same breate  
or living life dying death  
so deceived to the eye  
how red blood is blue  
and rainbows are see through  
its all to teach you that you cant depend on me  
like drivin a benz 20 inch rims  
drop top 6 with the tank on e  
so down that you fly  
so true that you gotta lie  
i really pray you come to realize  
you in the shade with the sun in your eye  
sun in your eye on sunny days