

# Sunday

## Joey Fatts

See I rather take my chances with God and  
then cash out  
Monday through Sunday, I'm on that one way  
Gotta get this money, niggas be fronting  
Cause we ain't got nothing  
Can't [?] round these killers  
Don't test your fate with my niggas  
Stump through that paper like a scription  
Breaking bread like communion  
In the streets with my niggas  
No Sunday school on the block we students  
Gotta get it nigga, [?] full of pot no skilletts  
nigga  
Stashing worth my bigs, it's specific nigga  
Lead that boy holy on a Sunday, them one  
way niggas cut through  
And nigga wanna be famous, forty hit 'em up  
Have 'em on a t-shirt, for the promo  
Slide by myself for the fo fo  
[?] man nigga how's dolo  
Say you gotta, but you know all these niggas  
like to front though  
But I'm still at a nigga front though  
All on a Sunday  
Posted try'na make it out on Sunday  
Nigga, you can get shot on a Sunday  
(Where you at) Boy I'm on that block on  
Sunday  
Should be in church, nigga thanking god on  
Sunday  
But I'm serving hard on Sunday  
Banging hard on Sunday  
Should be in church, nigga thanking god on  
Sunday  
But I'm fucking bitches on Sunday  
Buy my interest on Sunday  
But I'm thankful that I'm still living on Sunday  
Lord I know you love a nigga, so much you  
gave your only son  
But tell me if you still love a nigga, if I skip  
church to have some fun  
You saying boat with this game I run

Make a ho out of a Catholic nun  
Looked at a young nigga tell me "I'm the one"  
Took her home, on the dick had her speaking  
in tongues  
I don't talk shit, I just speak with my gun  
When I spit sound like a nigga beating the  
drum  
If he hits, stick a fork in them ducky-dum, I should cop re-run  
Already fucked, do you want a refund  
Acting like a billy bitch, but you dropping  
east-sign  
Got that old credit like last week hun  
Nails done, on the first kiss date he [?]  
Stretching work like some play-do or stocking  
All my hoes stretch San Diego past stocking  
Fuck the time and I put the time in, Monday  
through Sunday  
And the big homie rides with the bottle on the  
dash  
And a nigga still about that gunplay  
Niggas want the beef, then ok  
Murk this bitch like OJ and I'm back posted  
up on that one-way

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