

# Prodigal Sunn, Soul Survivor

(Intro: Prodigal Sunn)

Yeah, live from New York City  
I keep risin' to the top, the soul survivor  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
We keep risin' to the top, soul survivor

(Prodigal Sunn)

Critically acclaimed, snakes tried to slither and vain  
Physically I twist up they frames and hit up they veins  
You don't know who you fuckin' with, man  
It's P-Sunn, Zini the flame, catch me car, bus or train  
A royal flush in the game, it tames, sustain  
Heavy on the brain, claim, reign in the hall of fame  
And I'mma keep on doing my thing, diamond from the rough  
I can't get enough, we puff that sticky stuff  
The bigger the bluff, the quicker to snuff  
Face in your drink, and cunt blamed for stickin' it up  
And that's the penalty for thinking you tough  
Me and the kings, gleem extreme, bean pack a mean 16  
Clips, whips, drips, they call it the American dream  
Accumilatin' stacks of CREAM, that black redeem  
King on the scene, supreme, I stay clean  
Ladies love what the Sunn bring, better than bling

(Chorus: Prodigal Sunn)

I keep risin' to the top, my moms and pops said  
Give it all you got, give it all you got  
I'm from a block where them ratchets go pop  
Criminal cops, and cash money drops, cash money props  
Livin' the city life, we won't stop  
Makin' it hot, yo, I give it all I got  
Give it all I got  
Sleep if you want to, baby, we won't drop  
Non stop, we give it all we got, give it all we got

(Prodigal Sunn)

Gotta admit it, when I heard it from the mockingbird, it shocked me  
In thirds, the Sunn, lives by the code of the word  
And have you not heard, that your word is bond, and bond is your life  
Spit it precise, heavy like, blocks of ice  
Sunn an O.G., twist the honey, bury with berry  
And stay on the lurk for them Larry, Tom, Dicks and Harry's  
Treasure every move, body soul, rhythm and blues  
Big steps, brand new shoes and I'm still payin' dues  
They say if you, snooze you lose, so I watch for fools  
Smudgers and leechers, try'nna suck my energy pool  
Don't mean to be rude, but I tell it like it is for the kids  
Feature leaders on the rise, nobody beats the biz  
Graduated from these mean streets, make ends meet  
Zini gon' eat, and shine like aluminum sheets  
Since day one, I did it from the heart of the slum  
The spark of the drum, created the allustrious Sunz

(Chorus)

(Prodigal Sunn)

His baby momma's leakin' tears, on his face in the casket  
Hit by the ratchet, another tragic, fatherless bastard  
Heavy in the hood, stash up goods, twist up woods  
Wise like the granddaddy clock, did what I could  
Do what I can, the Sun of Man expands his hand  
Did twice, one time too many, so I changed my plan  
For every breath step, I take, eliminate snakes  
Generate, food on the plate, then I stay fate

Walk a straight line for rattlesnakes, half baked, cop real estate  
Cultivate, land, women and cake  
Moves to making, I'm still getting harassed by jake  
Cream meditate, never ever rest my case  
They call it the American race, some die by the waist  
Live for the chase, fast cars, drunk in bars  
I plan to go far, young Gua Arzh Dubar  
Shining Stars, inside out, you know who we are

(Chorus 2X)

(Outro: Prodigal Sunn)  
Soul Survivors, yeah, what up, Yung Masta  
Shinobi, G-O-D-Z-I-N-C, Inc., yeah  
Chi-King, 12 O'Clock, Brooklyn Zu, the whole Wu  
Two On Da Road, you know how we do  
Don't forget it, Franklin Ave  
Gates Ave., Nostrund Ave., BK  
Yo, we out....