Prodigal Sunn, Reach Out

(Intro: Prodigal Sunn)
Number one, all around the world
Yeah, borough to borough, state to state, baby
State to state, country to country, all around
We gon' do it

(Chorus: Madame Dee (Prodigal Sunn))
Reach out, reach out, reach out
(I'm all about reaching my people
I'm all about reaching the people) for me
(Through thick and thing, we gon' do it again
And again, and again, and again)

(Prodigal Sunn)

Visualizin' on my block, first floor in my building Crucial times in the ghettoes, killaz, criminal villains Seen it for millions, perceivin' the blood spilling This dude's appealing, black on black crime Nigga please, please, stop trippin' Cops splittin', fruit lemon, receivin' gold ribbons It's all a part of the old system, destroy the rhythm Toys I give 'em, jewels, I spit 'em, that's how I hit 'em Expandatory, mandatory, Brooklyn, where you living To my moms and my pops, aiyo, it's Thanksgiving Thanks for giving me the mind to overshine prison I love you all to my lessons, yeah I'm all right A hell of a fight, we write it and sell it, they write it That's how the game goes, same ol' shit Same old click, forget the fame, I did it for my PJ bricks Yeah, every chance I get, I reach out, let the world know It's not a game

(Chorus 2X)

(Prodigal Sunn)

Yeah, for many reasons, I internet, connect thru legions Season to season, a sound blast, region to region Pace my tone, bury my bone, ace on the throne Section eight grown, the place that we all call home I shred two tears, before peers, three thousand push ups Bodies falling in the hood, I calibrate my weight up The simple rules to the game, baby, the game is trife Many jewels, fame over life, wrong over right I take flight like the birds and bees It's good and evil, when every man I seen it on, many degrees Don't get puzzled from the words I spill I let the truth reveal, necessary like the meat in the meal Let me tell you what's really real, the dope and the coke The crills and the pills, devil mental controls sills I do the knowledge, take it easy, like George and Wheezy Out in BK, that's where you can reach me

(Chorus 2X)

(Prodigal Sunn)

Yeah, this goes worldwide to every man, woman and child Victims of the system, X-Files, prison exhiles Due to your trial, environmental guilty and wild Just keep ya, head up in hell excel, walk with a smile Preachin' the babies, juveniles bleeding, key to the puzzle Many got, knocked in the hustle, shot in the struggle Government scams, poor less, fortunite fams Got 'em loving, boat by the gram, recorded on cam

Many scram for the cheddar, better things in life
High price ice, it's all on how you scream them dice
A lot of steam broc', white rice, keeps me precise
The magnetic, calastetic, mathematic device
Communicatin' through pay phones, cell phones and land lines
With man kind, American Rap Star, on Showtime
HBO, Sex and the City, I held mine
Money makes the world go round, a gazillion times

(Chorus to fade)