

# Sunz Of Man, Can I See You

[Hell Razah]

Yo, you couldn't see my with a telescope  
Words to cancer smoke, your antidote  
Give me the remote, turn them off  
I'll let my album melt your ass to a ?starts? crusifiction  
Camouflaged for the mission, use your third eye  
To see the Israelite, detect those who tell lies  
I see you magnified, I blend with the sun rise  
Burn your enterprise, today husbands and wives  
Become Bonnie and Clyde, carry 4-5's in these last days  
In time, same shit inside or outside  
Tales of the darkside, we still among minds  
Keep the strong in the jail cells, the countdown for hell  
Use the truth or you bail, let my words be the brail  
For the blind who can't see us, like Black Jesus  
Seizers, try to seize us, we spot them like cheaters  
And turn them into believers

[Beretta 9]

Yo, I was born to survive, A soldier and I strive  
With a duty to civilize these 85's  
See man streets is a wiseman, an original black man  
With a plan to run these devil's off my motherfuckin land  
Unless you were close, when I strained the operation  
Yo, check the first to tool, when I guide to guard your nation  
For this military attack, to and L's draw back  
Beretta take the point on the Sunz Of Man war track  
I burn them like trick-alls, while weak brothers went AWOL  
This new born god, and I'ma hold my life so hard  
These fool keep their intentions, I destory your intentions  
For instence, we talkin this shit with no resistance

[Chorus x4: Prodigal Sunn]

The gods stay camouflaged

[Prodigal Sunn]

Yo, remember, I think it was September or November  
A cold winter, I heard you got bagged and murdered  
Informed by my nigga Glock, the observer  
He told me, all about the fucked up  
Remember for a minute, shouldn't understand  
Then again, I understood good  
Shit is rough in the hood  
Before I knew, I was a Sun Of Man  
Kept a gun in hand, stalkin the land  
Back and forth to the island  
If it wasn't for the knowledge it self  
I would of been seen dead  
Ashes in the base sittin on the shelf  
As the years went, became intelligent to the nonsense  
Than instead of livin like a sandwich, I can vanish

[Chorus x4]

[Various talk to fade]