

# Sunz Of Man, Natural High

[Intro: Killah Priest]

In the Beginning, no different from the ending  
It's the Killah Priest, Iron Sheik from the middle east  
Lacing it Sunz Of Man, you know what Im sayin  
Big Moe up in the house  
Ty G and Dreddy Kruger representin

[Chorus x2: Trebag, (Hell Razah)]

We make that music, that moves your body (natural high, natural high)  
We make that music, that moves your body (natural high, natural high)  
We got the fire, that gets you higher (natural high, natural high)  
We got the fire, that gets you higher (natural high, natural high)

[Killah Priest]

Roamin in the 4-runner all summer  
Laid back, state maps and 8-tracks  
Its great that, I laugh at competition  
I'm champion nigga, I can't be sunned  
Check the royal posture, by the way where's my oscar  
Crack your legs like a lobster, break your arms  
Beat you to death, snap your neck  
Crack your chest, lay you to rest  
Then confess, I judge wisely  
All spys, tryin to size me  
If you phony, I leave you lonely with your  
Sony headphones, layin stiff in the dead zone

[Hell Razah]

In the dead zone they lay, King Nostradamos  
With Golden Armless, teachin hartlets  
That be strippin for they garments  
Searchin for a broken promise, regardless though  
You godless, still feed you full for your conscience  
Red Ant now launch this, rockets  
>From where her projects, come to street  
Profit a Lisha, to fish ya, roll wit a militia  
Mr. Military, now, roll with a team of Jim Kelly's  
Send my hoes to your telly  
Sprayin holes through your belly, you ain't ready  
For the deadly, gently MC's  
There ain't a school boy to test me  
East coast to wesley strite  
Those who stress me, we streit  
Fuck you with the fight, fight, fight, fight

[Chorus]

[Prodigal Sunn]

A young king at the age of 15, caught up in things  
The golden scorpio, sportin material diamond rings  
Physical, historical, mystical, shinin, crystal-like  
Stackin, packin pistols, FA and they brought the crystal meth  
To Crown heights, where the fiends get high  
Cross Atlantic avenue, bone down through the Sty  
What we do or die unite the kingdom  
Multiply, I sick of seein his mother's cry  
It's time to purify

[Trebag]

Like an Alaskan breeze, I blow through your april's  
stuck to your mentals like thumb-tacks and staples  
Been to temples, learned egyptian time-tables  
My trade marks on labels and biblic-oohs from mavel's  
give life to trapped ex-cons and expedites

You can't escape my prison, I'ma livin Israelite  
Killin more trabatites and build my paradise  
Green grass grows, the white house is wiped out  
Keep your red meat, I'll be fishin for trout  
That means I'm the mouse, I'll figure my way out  
pinky and the brain had to find another house  
Wherabouts, go walk and frolic in the forest  
Next time you lie, think about bein honest  
I bomb this

[Hell Razah]

We kill with calmness, words come forth like a savior  
A wicked man's heaven is the hell for the Razah  
Raised up in Brooklyn, two decades of meetin slaves  
from Grenada to the grave, from the cradle to the cage  
State-pens be like play-pens, the government in-slavin  
Inside a science project with no escapin, unless  
they die for us, you for the cream so you lie for us  
While other thieves already spy for it  
I watch snake eyes everywhere around me  
Devils try to drown me in the water and the town built for slaughter  
without order you got chaos, player haters  
who play us, death-bed layers, who forgot to pay us, now they  
covered up with layers, it's too deep for you rap duplicators  
who's packs be betrayers

[Chorus to fade]