

Next Up

Sunz of Man

Featuring method man I traveled so far
Im chewin niggas lyrics for a mars bar
New era bust em like reign terror
So highly mecca nas a nigga died and measured
The inevitable beyond the ever so this deadly technical
Scribes get revised in the time before celestial
No being or lyric ever hit precise double sight
Take light through the crypts at night
Spark pathetic brains and meteorite
Seven heaven verses the seven wonder, lyrics of thunder
As lightning strikes snakes out from under
Cloudy men drips, sinks nils of fine mist
Worries startin to give, land for the tales out the crypt
Of the dark, dead senses, gods of heavenly business
Count dracula told me how to find the eclipse
I leave your lip stitched
Cause you couldnt mind your business
But when it came to this rap,
You shouldve vacated the premises
Make way for a chilla, guerilla, down low killa
Get loopbtin civil, next up
Yo i believe thats me
Aiiyo p get on the mic for the nycP attack you from the metronome
Catch you in your groove home alone
Blowin wit the chrome, nigga
Im blowin to the bone
My title be known, cannibal, dynamical maestro
Sparked and fully hydroed my team of psychos
Sell it higher than the eifel towers
Seconds minutes led the hour, wein the power
Spittin bibles, the sunshower, the wise out on the scene
They think we forget the dream
My aura sheens like morphine in your veins
Pastors saying can you and your crew, ooooh stand the rain
Many men possess the gin in the jungle of sin
Deeper than, sunn chosen others frozen
From the explosion, my opposition
Protect my team of demolitions, full competition
Keep em drinkin benjin
Like some chicken heads on the ground
Bite the trey pound for foes that wanna get down
Me and my clique sharpen the sound

Infiltrate the town town town
 Next up
 Yo i believe thats me
 Aiyyo razah get on the mic for the nycIf i could chew glass to this, true master shit check it
 Hell razah raise from the dead black lazaris
 Hittin ass to this on king sols mattresses
 Bust your gat to this, make sure you hold it accurate
 John the baptist this dip you wit the fish
 Aladdin out the genie lamp grant you on your wish
 Trapped in the studio booth and told the truth
 You better try a video shoot or get the boot
 From bk to beirut we shuttin down groups
 Gatherin the loot while you mackin in a chicken coop
 Duck duck goose tie him in a noose
 Whats the use of havin your troops if you dont put them to use?
 Yall rappers couldnt blow if a windy storm produce
 And sung a kiddie song and wore a power ranger suit
 Salute the first fruit, king david birth root
 Play the earths flute just before i execute
 Next upYo i believe thats me
 Aiyyo meth lock it down like lapdWhile you proceed to cut the mustard, i cut the cheese
 Mr. freeze givin cold shoulders to mcs
 The sickest of disease
 Johnny blaze at three hundred and sixty degrees
 My plo stees is from here to overseas
 Guerillas in the mist swingin from the highest trees
 Bombin enemies
 See me in the global war being all that i can be
 Camouflage fatigue, hard headed major league
 Got em under seige your battleship in sinkin
 20, 000 leagues beneath sea level
 Adjust the trebel on that thang thang got your shovel
 Can you dig it? keep talkin bout it while we live it
 All day, every days a billie holiday
 Lady sings the blues get the street news by the way
 Have you heard crime pay?
 Hit your block like that lava that burnt pompeii, mega hot
 In the melting pot, felt the shot around the world
 We unstoppable like juggernaut baby girl
 Armed and dangerous treat militia, ill make you famous
 Camoradiated verbal going through changes
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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