

# Sunkissed Child (feat. Jill Scott & Iguocho)

## D Smoke

[Intro]

Just a touch of love, a little bit

[Verse 1]

Say hello to the Ingle[bone?] spitter

Sing along to the tunes out the womb

Got my Pringle on

Stacking cheddar chips they better listen find they self upon river (Float)

Floating in the the mainstream, thangs seem bitter (Yeah)

Soaking up game from my OG

Plenty niggas know me And most of them just wanna feed dinner

To their miniatures

But the minotaur manure that they endure daily make the home seem chillier

Cold stares from their very own my feet pitter-

-patter cross the floor even before he speaks gibberish plus the lyrics of his favorite deliver

Re-man he sayin what he hear so speak clearer

Instead of being raised by cartoons

Ya little mans a fan of rap songs he bein' raised by tunes

With a spirit of the lyrics don't deposit him with jewels

And you workin' late hours so now he actin up in school

And the teacher's overwhelmed she doesn't ask enough

To move them young souls forward they steady backin' up

When passin' out passion I swear we need our rations up

And this journey is certain to bring us back to love

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>