

# Sunshine

Mos Def

(Let the sun shine)  
Yeah yeah its a brand new day y'all (Let the sunshine in)  
Turn me up in the top a little bit dog  
Little do you know, y'all gonna hear this one (The suns shinin')  
Loud and clear, bright and early  
Listen..

[Verse 1: Mos Def]

I don't hate players, I don't love the game  
I'm the shot clock, way above the game  
To be point blank with you motherfuck the game  
I got all this work on me, I ain't come for play  
You can show the little shorties how you pump and fake  
But dog, Not to def, I'm not impressed  
I'm not amused, I'm not confused, I'm not to dude  
I'm grown man business, and I am not in school  
Put your hand down youngin' this is not for you  
On my +J.O.+ with beats by Kan-ye yo  
My name on the marquee, your name off the payroll  
Style fresh, like I'm still a day old  
And it's been like that since the day yo  
On more time than a Roley, or Seiko  
Step on deck, your neck do what I say so  
Get up or get out, get down or lay low

[Chorus 1: Mos Def + (Sample)]

(Let the sun shine)  
Standing in the shadow of a fabulous man  
Brooklyn nigga I am, Black Dante (Let the sunshine in)  
That nigga, that dude  
Black People, Lets Move (The suns shinin')  
Shout out to my man Talib Kweli, yes  
We on top-a top-a, shout-a shout-a  
Check it out..

[Verse 2: Mos Def + (Sample)]

Slim nigga that casts a big shadow  
Cherokee red to shoot the long arrow  
Got more skill, more aim, and more ammo  
You can get it all from a big or small barrel  
Like, hail Mary, full of grace  
Niggaz come in and shoot up the place  
And make you pull up your face  
The deck, I'm a pull out the ace  
From the jungles of the empire state  
where it ain't no escape, 247, 718  
And thats like every night, every day  
From the place that I settle and stay  
To the states, I'm collecting my pay  
Blast off then I'm back to the K  
Hold it down so my family straight  
Represent in a family way  
Pro ball not for amateur play  
Been raw since the amateur stage  
Before the press had the cameras raised

[Chorus 2: Mos Def + (Sample)]

(Let the sun shine)  
Like a long time man of the way  
You understanding me straight (Let the sunshine in)  
Yes, yes, no doubt, excellence

Its what it is, what it is  
 And thats what it is, you see? (The suns shinin')  
 Ha, Fire..  
 [Verse 3: Mos Def]  
 'Cause it is deeper, sweeter, richer, crisper  
 Stronger reception and sharper picture  
 Revolve around God, and involve with niggaz  
 These elements I perform my scripture  
 And make Mos Def a classic modern figure  
 Brooklyn it don't matter if you holler or whisper  
 Your coming through clan, 'cause I'm right here wit'cha  
 Ain't gotta edit the slang, I got it, I'll get ya  
 Yo, brothers and sisters, fathers and mothers  
 The lovers, the leavers, the doubters, believers  
 The stayers, the quitters, the bitches, the niggaz  
 Rebel guerrillas the ghetto civilians  
 Y'all 'gon feel it from the first to the millionth  
 It's extra, ordinary and plain  
 I walk a thousand paces of light ahead of the game  
 By the time you get where I'm standing, I'll be gone  
 Y'all make moves, but y'all just move on  
 [Outro: Mos Def + (Sample)]  
 (Let the sun shine)  
 I move in, and y'all must move on  
 'Cause I move to strong  
 And I know what my feet move for (Let the sunshine in)  
 Made it go without a brand new car  
 Made it fresh without a brand new song  
 And give a fuck about what brand you are (The suns shining')  
 I'm concerned what type of man you are  
 What your principles and standards are  
 You understand me y'all  
 Be good to your family y'all  
 No matter where your families are  
 'Cause everybody needs family y'all  
 Raise a hand, you understand me y'all  
 Everybody needs family y'all  
 Be good to your families dog  
 Understand, no matter where your families are  
 Everybody needs family dog  
 Raise a hand, you understand me pa  
 Thats what it is...thats my man  
 Family and my family Pencil Pete  
 My man too, all our loved ones behind the walls  
 All of those who still in the struggle  
 Masada Malia, Son Dial la, Magic Mel  
 (Let the sun shine)  
 Life is real  
 To all the real soldiers, black people (Let the sunshine in)  
 We family y'all (The suns shining')  
 Let it be bright..