

You gotta love it, you gotta love that sunshine.

Sunshine in their faces, sunshine in their faces.

I bet they never thought I'd come round like this.
They know better now, don't doubt my shit.
God knows what I'm bout to spit.
This is real, that's counterfeit.
Caterpillar, butterfly, alpha wolf.
Welcome to my house of blues, where mountains move
and there ain't no telling what I'm bout to do.
It's V For Vendetta, me and this beat go together
like the sheep to its shepherd, like a chief with his feathers.
I'm a beast on a record, I'm burning refer in heaven,
I'm so unique with my methods that I'm too deep to be measured.

Get up, get down, I'm doing it again.
Big Macka, you know what it is.
I float for the kids, they float to the biz
I rep one love, they don't give a shit.
I'm a bad baby, I rock the crib.
Then split that ground when I make a track.
I'm so provocative, I hit your town like a razorback.
Fade to black, face the facts, Macka makes him proud.
When that fat bitch sings, yo, I gaffa tape her mouth.
These rappers shake the ground when flying where the light lives.
So one time for that sunshine that rises in your eyelids, priceless.

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I have arrived, unorthodox, bending all the rules.
I get the reaction of Jackson when Marsalis told him
he's sending in the wolf (that's all you had to say?)
But I'm back at the speed that an arrow goes,
from a Navajo, shooting out from under my clavicle.
The free radical is in your system, magical,
like you just went down that rabbit hole.
Not an average Joe, in fact I could pull a Full House
like Charlie Babbit bros (Bob Saget knows).
I make it Rainman, the way I make my point,
and i reach my goals.
And I live in a different deep south
but I still make the food that can feed my soul.
Yup, oh yes, I've conjured it, to spread and pollinate continents.
I'm feeling marvelous, so monstrous.
I target it, I conquer it.
Now, I looked up at a golden sky, electric filled and it opened wide.
Rays of sun started beaming down and the clock stood still in frozen time.
A steadily, heavily, energy, enemy and I begin to soar in flight.
So when it's night I project these poems you can see my work in the northern
lights.

NICE

So I just stand on this island
and watch the sun kiss the world's face,

expanding horizons with the..

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