

The Sun God

Hi-Tek

Common, common
Yeah, yeah, Hi-Tek

Free the rhyme or risk a dig into a deep sound abyss
Unit in the stash the beats and never found the shit
Experience like Hendrix, keep my sound enriched
Cats ask about my stitch, to me they soundin' bitch

In my sounds the glitch of hatred for cats who ain't make it
I'ma give it, as far as you can take it
Tried to take the safe way, told you there's a gateway to skinny
Many can find it but few can climb it

I'm open-minded like a pothead
Doin' what I gotta do to keep the spot fed
In the climate of locked dreads, corn-rows, torn souls
Worn hoes, who been molested by they uncle

I bundle, amongst you cold motherfuckers
The world is bitter, like baby mothers
Look how far El Dorados and wine bottles drug us
Least God and the sun love us, it's the Sun God

Everywhere is broken glass
Nephews smokin' squares, nieces smokin' grass
Try not to say shoot around my daughter, she already know to blast
Catchin' the future, don't know who threw the past

It's the, year of the snake and the hidden dragon
Niggaz is fake like bitches braggin'
Listen to the ocean and the stars, keep my vision in motion
In motion like cars

I'm down to Earth, at times I feel closer to Mars
The world is yours, I'm hopin' it's ours
Some say the Gods is crazy, I see God in our babies
Child of the sun, I allowed it to raise me

From a distance niggaz tried to appraise me
I'm hard to read like graffiti so it don't phase me
My days be spent, behind dream's tent
Through the sun the divine being is sent
It's the Sun God

Letters from prison sayin' we need a better religion
I'm a rebel that listens from a eighty-seven position
I can't crystallize the mission lies within
Born to die even in death we begin

It's heavy jo learnin' what we already know
And carry low swing on a chariot slow
Brothers stick though remindin' me of revolution
If the drama comes I'ma have to, uhh, pop his gun
It's the Sun God, yeah

To the sun
To the sun

To the sun
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