

# Illusions

Sunz of Man

[ chorus: sunz of man ]

Aiyyo this rap game ain't what it seems  
Artists get cream turn fiend  
Selling people a dream

[ hell razah ]

Aiyyo, you rappers don't amuse me wit your crystals or oozies  
Industry groupies, living after movies  
They scarfaced my race, some support hate  
Lifes a court date, some die to escape so hold your weight  
You niggas brag too much, f\*\*k wit us we bag you up  
And use the same clique that you thought would back you up  
Its nine eight eliminate bait and open gates  
Enough with chains and whips lets make brains eclipse  
We all claim we rich, hold thugs in crypts  
Forgot about the seeds growing up seven to six  
Fuck a benz wit tints I got the razor prints  
Yall rappers love idols there it is I'm convinced  
Burn my contract, mental combat  
And stomp your battle rap wit a vietnam track  
Red and white sadaam rap sippin cognac  
I bet you didnt loopb know that the real jews are black  
I tell the truth cat where your mind chooses at  
The world or the heavens?  
God or the reverend?  
Your girl or your weapon?  
Christ armageddon armageddon ( geddon )

[ chorus ] ( 4x )

[ 60 second assassin ]

Here in this life  
Big cities a dream on the low is the scheme  
A fiend that clock green without jockin somebodys sting  
About the plot  
You pull the ox who pull the stash outlock  
Yo wuddup i, about ready to pull the rabbit out the top  
Platinum gold oops upside your knot  
Now nigga stop now nigga please  
You ain't really ready to roll them sleeves  
With your three degrees forty below nothin but recipes  
Tight jeans, hype and don't know what nuthin means  
Acting like you billie jean selling how to be a fiend  
When your loves about black marketing a nigga for his cream  
And the big apple it ain't always what it seems  
You might get fooled she's a queen  
From out of town wagging her swing  
All around with she glasses and women asses is what made men jack asses  
Everything including your company jacket  
And niggas asses for your ransom  
And next thing you know they got a nigga dancin  
Chancin him out of his advancements  
And how y'all gonna pay back these back taxes?  
This ain't healthy for your assets  
Its like your face done been bashed in your career ain't happning  
After the monkey wrenches and forks done been stabbed in

[ masta killa ]

Intriguing to the ear but bitter to the heart  
I begin to take part in the art of dart throwin  
Starring the wu-tang swordsmen  
Raindrops fall the block remains hot  
Steam rises from the street which forms the clouds that I move through  
Renew my stainless sword style  
Allah has spoken the golden code of silence has been broken  
Mic terrorist shroom brew wickedness improves  
As I ascend and expand extend I seen men  
Fall from greats trying to trace the origin  
But there is no beginning or end to the lifeline  
Sunz of man forever shine through the mic line

[ chorus ] ( 4x )

[ prodigal sunn ]

I say a case of a rap star, permanent scar caught in the rapture  
Of the bar code, he was more sold like old gold  
Paraseuco industy whore bitches adore  
Truly yours, feeling me more enemies fall  
Ill and hardcore ready for tour shakin breakin jaws  
Makin new laws open the doors healing my sores  
Blessing the poor, the art of war we less a boar  
Verse one we guard a star and the starting artist  
Another target on your market style is garbage  
You get bombarded whole clique slapped retarded  
Pussy harded mcs bleed slugs to the body  
Its physical domination lyrical laceration brutal termination  
When you f\*\*k wit the federation, collaboratin wit my nation  
Discussing allegations conversating about the downfall of satan  
Ghetto frustration keeps my head piece achin  
Constant motivation keeps my world in rotation

[ chorus ] ( 8x )

Cars? women? huh livin lovely? phat houses?  
What you think it's about?  
Not gettin paid? havin fame? havin everybody lovin you runnin up to you?  
What you think it's about?  
Think it's about teaching? think it's about givin up jewelz?  
Givin something for the children to look up to?  
What you think it's about?

This rap game...y'all gotta figure that out...this rap game