You think you got it all set-up You think you got the perfect plan You think you got it all set-up You think you got the perfect plan

We break your plans up, Sunz of Man, what? Throw your hands up, stand up soldierly Enemies close to me, the president took a colt to me The same one that threw a rope on me

Pick on dead brains like the vultures be Build like construction, bring plans destruction Malfunction your Internet with intellect These doors in the Sunz of Mansion

You ain't enter yet where we trap you like Soloman's Temple Caught you tryin' to steal a jewel out my mental Who sent you? Devils drive your soul like a rental The hell, what we been through

Since we start speakin' Hebrew
We got robbed, stuck up with needles
Be careful they need you, they plan to delete you
[Incomprehensible] on to lead you, it's good versus evil

You think you got it all set-up You think you got the perfect plan You think you got it all set-up You think you got the perfect plan

A dollar, black power to destroy the real mccoy We off the roof, oh yeah
One hundred proof, my plans
Sunz got it locked up, oh yeah
Chase it down with Vodka, oh yeah

Sunz of Man could stop us, what's the plan? Set-up perfect why flop us, my man? It be between me and you, oh yeah Down by the river, oh yeah

Without guns and triggers, wu man Sunz plan is perfect from there Think what I know when the nine ran To the eight to the nine to the two g's Never plan to fail, never fail to plan

You think you got it all set-up You think you got the perfect plan You think you got it all set-up You think you got the perfect plan

Sleepin' on Persians, we used to wear turbans Daughters, the virgins, gold slippers Now they gon' be strippers Can't hold they liquor, they fight and bicker God sent blew out the projects, no life left Jobless, diggin' out garbage
No welfare with no health care, the pain is felt here
They deceiving with TV's, turned her into a species
Won't feed the seed, the government raise the rent
Birth control pills, we owe mills

Black man and the black woman can't get along Because Rikki Lake is on with two horns Let's take it back to the applejack's hat Before they shackled blacks We was above things, we were suffering

Now we drug fiends, shootin' dope in our bloodstreams We love cream, we love dreams When our feet are soft, comin' up to me with three fourths Tryin' to get the freak off

But you know Priest thoughts, if knowledge is a free course Keep your knees crossed, I can see forked tongue Taught when I was young by the older Brush it off our shoulders

You think you got it all set-up You think you got the perfect plan You think you got it all set-up You think you got the perfect plan

This plan ain't written we be livin' it
Wisdom flow ocean leak to deep to swim in it
Women, Lil' Kim and them, instead of bein' militant but feminent
You guilty or innocent

Rap black internationalist Niggaz, kill me with that old fashion, shh Claimin' buy this, they ain't real with they topics Claimin' worldly knowledge, you get tossed like the Thomasses

And it's a promise, kid, your English will get buffed And based on David you roughin'
Your whole majors is frontin', triple in your front, blue So why y'all still theivin' from the Sunz of Man?

Independent group, information must be leakin' out my faucet, true
Aqua blue and still ain't nothin' new
In the Sunz whippin'
Even as it was written, as it was written
 (You think you got it all setup)

Interception of your production, self-destruction of the son of man Never thought the alien would eventually make grandz Hand in hand, peace to black man, woman, and child Juveniles [Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible] and liberated, some deceased and separated Non-educated, rated, out-dated, they never made it Swift wisdom precision, Islam, my definition They call us make sonic brawlic, wise decision

Snakes missin' the fiction out of jurisdiction Too late to listen about you bombin' competition

You think you got it all set-up

You think you got the perfect plan

I'm your father, I'm your daddy, I'm your brother, Asiatic I'm your doctor when you bleed, from that wrong, teach your seeds What they need is true knowledge from the tree, to be free I'm your Son of Man, I'm your Son of Man