

# The Valley Of Death

Sunz of Man

[Chorus x1.5: 12th Disciple]

I walk thru the Valley of Death alone

And I fear no evil

[Prodigal Sunn]

Well I accumulate, stimulate, circulates thru the days of the insane

Generating thru veins, absorbin acid rain

Planets flee when I proceed, it's order, cause to damage

ya diamater of life, time and matter

Crucifier of evil desires, I lock all empires, is all fire

Beware of the soul cypher, the last impression armageddon

The day of the Devil's oppressin,

begins an end in our murder session

The mind'll travel, benjamins never the disciples

controller of the world

We takin ya ass thru another cycle

[?]

I create havoc, like a lunatic

Cuttin to the quick with my f\*\*kin icepick

Ya souls I evict, ya presense is restricted because ya

click with conflict

With the injuries I inflicted

The wicked I predicted got convicted for domestic violence

So I put his hideous ass to silence

Forever shall he lay to rest in piece, and there he remain deceased

In the belly of the beast

Just to leave Abyss, in evaporated mystery is ceased

I bring forth a new Holocaust

Death tolls by the cross, niggas took a loss

You can't escape this fatal epidemic

It's a sickness, scientists can't fix this

[Hell Razah]

Sunz of Man rule, run thru them conscious like constituti'

Introducun the Hell Raz' the dead brain

That's polluted and Dark Knight we be the Lord shining light

Like the sun forgotten demons better remember

And drop ya guns, I get in ya head like the mind ya don't use

911, call all the devils, the wack rhymes we abuse

Surprise, we come to tell the truth about ya lies

Multiplied by many ways, chase the devils back to the cave

I praise a Swarm within my mouth

And swing the one in my hand

Absorb the blood, to avoid fake judges

[Killah Priest]

Enter the zone of the seven

I brake up ya chemistry and throw ya bones into heaven

You couldn't stop it, not even if you took a rocket

Wanna see more?

I drag ya ass down below the see floor

And watch ya burn up like lee saw

The next show you be doin is around the rainbow

Or with Hannibal, a caveman or some cannibals

And once ya brain burst, I bury you under the moons dirt

I drag ya remains over Jupiter's turf

And teach a lesson, till I reach perfection

Come down upon dick heads like yeast infection

[12th Disciple]

My thoughts will leak when the speak

I can make blood leak  
And pound Dracula's with the beeker  
I'm freezin niggas in this f\*\*kin trap like task force  
When I talk I blow out all the light in New York  
So light the 7 candles, comin thru the desert on a camel  
With light holy sandles, speakin the gospel  
It's the Holy Apostle, 12th Disciple  
Flip on the scripture, from the f\*\*kin Bible,  
was a sin for a man  
That's heart'll bleed Holy,  
I look him in his eyes and watch him die slowly  
Sun of Man, I am that I am, seed of Abraham  
[60 Second Assassin]  
Master Allah, king of cry babies, ruler now for the scholar  
Master M.A. Allah, take ya beyond, equals ?  
Just like I told ya, I take ya, thru vapors  
Stratmosphere, Troposphere, Hemisphere, currents  
And Heaven's little nigga, you should of been it in me  
I have a code name, better known as 60 Second Assassinator  
Arsonator, the cremator, the freestyle  
Evaporate like sand in the mini glass  
that likes to give it a taker  
A breath could death, this quietly at ya doorstep  
'sept wasn't ready in the art of war for rep'  
I been vet det, contest, breathe a fist, architect  
Frenchmen mastermind a step, black interior deck  
[?]  
Thoughts interfere with devil mirrorin  
Now we even steamin, because the devil is no longer wearin  
Leavin my body into ya body, so you can see what I'm seein  
Not a hell in my bodies limb  
Now ya aggreeing that tongue is laced with acid  
Stick my white fingers up in your face,  
ya scream like meltin plastic  
Stretch ya body put a slug in ya red basket  
Talk you can respect by drinkin Christ blood from the casket  
Everything I touch combusts, desintegrates into dust  
Livin up my nose, boy rush, bring ya fam' not a friend  
Seven signs, not seven hymns  
From enterin, give him lacerations from his penis to his chin  
With seven pages from the book of Labedicus  
And seven shots from the back to kill  
seven men with the devil's grin  
Lord have mercy, forgive me for the 5 sins  
[Zodiac Killah]  
Conceide this, the White Jesus  
You invision, in prison  
And ya own force religion, Die to ya lies, tangle, strangle  
Die Devil Die, I watch ya corpse dangle  
In my noose, AH-CHOO!  
I learned how to tie when I was young  
Decapitate ya head with the force of my tongue  
To deny ya return, burn Devil burn in the flame  
This Killah plays no games  
[60 Sec. awws to fade]  
[Chorus x3]  
[12th Disciple]  
Here now '95  
Sunz of Man, Population Click Click  
Keepin shit real, for the hip hop era  
Comin at ya, live with the facts  
Let us make man our own image and our own likeness  
Straight to the burnin bush

12th Disciple, eatin last supper, what's upper?  
Fear no evil, See no evil  
yeah yeah  
Other Sunz Of Man songs