

## **Prodigal Sunn f/ Madame Dee, Scotty**

### **"Sunshine"**

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[Intro: Prodigal Sunn (Madame Dee, Scotty)]

I put my time in, time in, time in  
Shinin', shinin', I stay grindin', yellow canary diamond  
(The Sunn will keep on shinin')

[Chorus 2X: Prodigal Sunn (Madame Dee, Scotty)]

I put my time in, I stay grindin'  
I stay shinin', yellow canary diamonds  
(The Sunn will keep on shinin')  
I spit that music, so the world can feel it  
Raw footage, baby, how you' gon' get it, get it, get it  
(The Sunn will keep on shinin')

[Prodigal Sunn]

I came a long ways from living wild, Viva La Bam  
Me and my Fam, a bunch of Sun of Man, sun in my  
hand  
Under my pants, ready for war, Indian dance  
My nigga RZA gave me a chance, to advance enhance  
See the game for what it really is, the industry kid  
Sound blockades for decades, the original spade  
Mentally and physically, I never switch blade  
Get straight to the point, broken teeth, bones and joints  
Legendary in my own time, did over a dime  
Still enough spite, with the cobra, keep a silver mind  
Soldier designed, Shinobi speaks, the hope is divine  
My brother's dyin' on the frontline, time after time, it's  
real

[Chorus 2X]

[Prodigal Sunn]

As long as I'm living, I stay breathing, leading,  
achieving  
My enemies will face the feature, while I'm lacin' the  
beating  
Vacation, no time for wasting, the game, but disgrace  
Full of copy cat, snitches, homos, snakes and jakes  
My thoughts precise, think twice to same my life  
Cuz hell is trife, some sell they soul for pussy, gold and  
ice

As it was written, Zini the King, play my position  
Born to fight, inherit the planet, thief in the night  
My head right off that green light, my team tight  
In and out of sight, power the mic, not the coward type  
I bring the essence out of this hip hop shit  
Never flip flop on discs like R. Kelly, you wish

[Chorus 2X]

[Prodigal Sunn]

No rehearsal, never commercial, yeah, spit it with  
verbal class  
Take a drag of that purple herbals from urkel glass  
And better to last, breaded from a solid past  
I never went to college, but I acquired the knowledge  
To inspire the market, the kids; be the main target  
I teach 'em that it's real, unlike these lean artists  
Survivin' the Brook', every hood; be the same  
regardless  
Crack spots, sizzlin' blocks, criminal charges  
Price of fame, nigga, shifty like the dice game  
Ice in my chain, a small fragment of the dark campaign  
The squad shall reign, double '05  
We still alive, resurrection of the phoenix out the  
beehive  
Thirty million in the archive, recorded, no jive  
Like John Travolta, I'm just 'stayin' alive'  
And rest in peace to my brother, O.D.B  
Your legacy lives on, forever, through the Family Tree

[Chorus to fade]

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