

## Wisemen f/ Planet Asia, Prodigal Sunn

### "Goblins"

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[Intro: Phillie]

Uh-huh, yeah, that's how it all goes down, yo  
Youknowwhatimsayin, in the blink of an eye  
It could be you.. youknowwhatimean?  
Hmm, just count your blessings and be glad that you  
here

[Hook: Prodigal Sunn]

We them goblins (young kings, jewels, acres and  
gwop)  
We keep rising (and like the sun, yo we stay on the top)

[Phillie]

The story is touching like Shakespeare wrote it  
Potent enough to propel a helicopter off and coast it  
It opens with a hood setting, hood life, hood dreams  
CREAM is the motto, let's follow throughout these city  
streets  
Had an influence on most, the kind, have blind leading  
the blind  
Refine light years ahead of his time  
Pedal drugs above the street level's thugs and hustlers  
Fiends issuing checks, hoes issuing sex  
Probably too much to muster, plunder til nothing's left  
No honor amongst thieves, believe the sudden death  
Never enter this brain, doing his thing, pushing 'caine  
and all  
Where they hate it if you getting paid  
And they not, now they plot to discontinue his reign  
A king to a slave in just a matter of days  
A million ways to die, was his decision on the clock  
Most niggas I know'll simply die for they block  
What a way to go, no justice expect this guilt I'm stuck  
with it  
Laid it for all you haters, my guns is rapid firing  
The streets silence them, I could of saw us all retiring  
Believe in karma, cuz I saw the drama climbing  
Kept an eye on 'em, turn 'em ex-men if they all trying  
'em  
This ain't the burbs, no police sirens, just violence  
And tragic endings, casualties pending and souls risen

I burn immune to the street living, I'm no victim

[Chorus: Salute]

These streets ain't paved gold, walk with a limp  
Pair of dice and kangols  
From pleading to robbing, from green, we goblins  
Same greeds and rhyming, you feel me?  
Life is like 'deal me in to do me in'  
Same grave I live in, still the same grave they threw me  
in

[Planet Asia]

Straight out the first degree, like one in air, I came to  
murk the beast  
Street technique, Wu University  
Perfectly poisoned and perpretators purposely  
God Body, I'm backing my book of life, for certain, b.  
Slang radiant, stadium effect, ice fang mangle and  
respect  
Knuckle up, you hang 'em with vests  
It's nothing brah, King Tut muscle hustle us, duck  
Crusher the slum, dum-dum, hand gun busting at cha  
Niggas is wack and old, pass the toll, pass the bowl  
So I can see some shit from another level to match my  
soul  
P. Sunn, pass me the match so I can clack and load  
And cut these muthafuckas wig off just like an afro

[Bronze Nazareth]

Yo, the scene was poetic like Hitchcock's words  
Chilling enough to freeze the blood on Illinois curb  
Just started with a tenement setting, the plot would  
thicken  
The root of all evil, only grows from his wishes  
Started catching victim, victim by the ATM on Whitmin  
His pops was a one hit wonder hitman  
Underneath the river they shipped him, and found an  
armed suit forever to fit  
him  
He was a leader, but eager men follow patterns like  
receivers  
Trash blowing through allies  
See the deacons standing up in front of theatres  
His own following, plotting to swallow out the pocket  
column  
Rottweiler to chihuahua in just a few hours  
Premeditating his last possible oxygen swallow  
Gasoline, moccasin, kerosene, towel  
Twenty two slug, broke his mug into particles  
Told his brother be strong, and calm a storm a little  
Exit early, stage left, the clue, the life's riddle...

[Chorus]

[Hook: Prodigal Sunn]

We them goblins (young kings, jewels, acres and  
gwop)

We keep rising (and like the sun, yo we stay on the top)

My brothers rhyming (all the guns in the hands of the  
cops)

They keep on climbing (the G-O-D-Zs, we can't be  
stopped)

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