

Clan Wu-Tang

"Sunshower"

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RZA]

Yo... this song is...

Aiyyo Dunn this song is called Sunshower

Cause we approachin the final hour

You know I ahh all I can say to my brothers and sisters
right now

Is stay close to your families, and all your loved ones

Cause this globe is about to explode with hatred

They killin for pennies, knahmsayin?

Peace to the Gods, we got a heavy job... yo, yo

Trouble follows behind a wicked mind, 20/20 vision

of the prism of light but still blind

because you lack the inner, every sinner

will end up in the everlastin winter of hellfire

Throw on this mix just picks your third eye out

you cry out your words fly out, and sounds die out

You remain unheard, sufferin eternally, internal
external

Along with your wicked fraternal from generals to
colonels

Releasin thermonuclear heat that burns you firmly

And permanently upon this journey

Through the journal of the book of life

Those who took a life without justice

will become just ice ice ice

It's been taught that your worst enemy can harm you

as much as your own wicked thoughts

What devils fought we wrought, and let's annoint

Now you're bein persecuted by that universal court
court court

Iron hell with the strong blend of rape and blend of
sandal

with rose petals and jasmine, as men use talismans

Burn some incense, chantin witchcraft to reach high
dimensions

I'm convinced, Allah is God always has been always will
be

You could travel every square inch of the planet and
still be

Ninety-three million miles away from the sun

Til you realize you and the sun is one, like the
knowledge

Know the ledge to where your heart is

or fall off into the internal hell that's uncharted

Light travels at the rate of 186,000 miles per second

through time and space, until it reach a target

And once we're freed of darkness, and show em where
the path

Yo as the Red Sea was parted, into these straight

at the narrow gate, but why that's a road to destruction
and hate

What you thought life was a sport? A game?

One hundred years short, know the soul is immortal

Walk through many portals, and those who go astray

will pay a judgment day, and these few years of wicked
bullshit

ain't worth the eternity inside a sulfur lake

With dragons and snakes, and any pain you can
imagine

Instead, I chose to become a newlywed to the true
bread

of life and fed God Degree of light to my head

It's been said, the fool who sleep is already dead, so I
stay awake

And take care of my brother, and uncover reveal the
skin

so we can see each other, cause every color

that makes the light appear duller, who's the colored
man?

Who's the original, who's the biochemical

Who's the grafted digital, digital, digital, digital

Digital.. yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

Two hundred thousand million atmosphere cubic feet
of air we breath

While niggaz minds are trapped twenty thousand
fathoms beneath

the sea of reality, they can't inhale deep, devils have
em

Stagnant, a trapping, the .45 magnum

And shatter bone fragments

Cops love the block you gettin backed up by Dragnet

Thrown into a six by a steel cabinet

Flippin weights readin ancient tablets, back on the
block nobody's havin it

Those who haven't learnt get returned

You freaky ass niggaz get burned

Some walk around like they ain't concerned

with the hell goin on inside the world

The body of old men molest little girls

Is it because the girl's breast has swelled

to the size of a woman, although she's twelve

The whole world is sick, sick, sick

Trapped up in six, six, six

I started off as a pawn in this marathon of life

Tryin to carry on, wishin I had a bomb to blow up
Babylon

A vagabond, tryin to steal his corpse we're from
paragon

goin in circles, like a ferris wheel

Undernourished meals I cherish hope, drown inside the
sea of life

Use my third eye for a periscope, and take flight to the
edge of night

To far heights so dark that even wit a bright light

you couldn't see a spark of light

While others play ball, ID call, me and GZA Dirty

hangin in halls, bangin on walls

Kickin rhymes three hours straight with no pause

Boostin from Freeport sunrise to Amityville morgue

Kept razorblade between the jaws, breakin all laws

Started out writin fables to makin beats on lunchroom
tables

to wearin long cables that hung down to the navel

So pack some crack and fat sacks of skunk

to funnel the P-Funk, smokin woolie blunts

Dust cocktails and primos, shot more dice than casinos

Back when Wu-Gambinos were called F.O.I. MC's

All and together now crew B.C.C.

REC Posse, G.P., D.M.D.

OI Dirty stalked East New York GZA maintained Franklin
Lane

I was going to time with the Jeff, when students got
slain

Polo got nervous walked me to Shaolin sent me to
Curtis

Took share time in Marquis, New God general
contractin service

While Meth Chef and Dead was off the Nu-dol

For white boys who took steroids

Buildin up bicep tricep pectoids and deltoids

Back when our girlfriends was virgins

Cuttin class with Ghost tryin to bag hoes in Mary
Birchem

A Maybeldine beacon night school Washington Irving

These young Gods was seekin

Hoes in Westinghouse and Clara Parton and Medina

Girls who sung like Sarafina

On the corner of Belmont and Picket Avenue I seen her

As if I dreamed her

I was dead broke, now I will use key notes to make G-notes

So it's always hope

See subway train run through the city like blood through the veins

To the heart of Medina, but Shaolin is the brain

So take heed to these words

And feel the power of the Sunshower

Approachin the final hour

Power equality, Allah sees everything

Let's come together under the wings

And take flight, Wu-Tang, the saga, Ryzarecta

In your sector

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