

## Hi-Tek "The Sun God"

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\* she vocalize during interludes with no discernable words

Common... Common...

[Common]  
Yeah, yeah  
Hi-Tek

[Verse One]  
Free the rhyme or risk a dig into a deep sound abyss  
Unit in the stash the beats and never found the shit  
Experience like Hendrix, keep my sound enriched  
Cats ask about my stitch, to me they soundin bitch  
In my sounds the glitch of hatred, for cats who ain't  
make it  
I'ma give it, as far as you can take it  
Tried to take the safe way, told you there's a gateway  
to skinny  
Many can find it but few can climb it  
I'm open-minded like a pothead  
Doin what I gotta do to keep the spot fed  
In the climate, of locked dreads, corn-rows, torn souls  
Worn hoes, who been molested by they uncle  
I bundle, amongst you cold mother-uickers  
The world is bitter, like baby mothers  
Look how far El Dorados and wine bottles drug us  
Least God and the sun love us, it's the Sun God

[Verse Two]  
Everywhere is broken glass  
Nephews smokin squares, nieces smokin grass  
Try not to say shoot around my daughter she already  
know to blast  
Catchin the future, don't know who threw the past  
It's the, year of the snake and the hidden dragon  
Niggaz is fake like bitches braggin  
Listen to the ocean and the stars, keep my vision in  
motion  
In motion like cars  
I'm down to Earth, at times I feel closer to Mars  
The world is yours, I'm hopin it's ours

Some say the Gods is crazy, I see God in our babies  
Child of the sun, I allowed it to raise me  
(.. from a distance) niggaz tried to appraise me  
I'm hard to read like graffiti so it don't phase me  
My days be spent, behind dream's tent  
Through the sun the divine being is sent  
It's the Sun God

[Verse Three]

Letters from prison sayin we need a better religion  
I'm a rebel that listens from a eighty-seven position  
I can't crystalize the mission lies within  
Born to die even in death we begin  
It's heavy 'jo learnin what we already know  
and carry low swing on a chariot slow  
Brothers stick though remindin me of revolution  
If the drama comes I'ma have to uhh pop his gun  
It's the Sun God, yeah

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