

## Taylor Dayne

### "In the Sun"

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[Common]

I spit feelings that soar over brick buildings  
And get children and families to live better  
Live whether rain or shine  
Picture Com' free, is my frame of mind  
My day combines from comedic to the gate of mines  
Tastin my favorite wine, tryna stay divine  
Realness around my neck, is my way to shine  
I ain't made for time or age  
My mind's a page that few can read  
Made for you to breathe through the seeds I plant  
Tear down Babylon, rebel missions  
The hustler traditions carry on since Avalon parked  
dames  
I battle long to spark days  
Being the son that I am, got gramps offered ham for  
lint  
She gave me the scriptures, told me to understand it  
It's bug from my own planet I can see the sun  
Waitin for the savior while I wait for me to come  
I'm comin in the...

[Chorus: Joi] - 2X

Rain, rain, go away  
I need ya sometime but not today  
I wanna live, play, run, in the suuuuun!

[Black Thought]

The language is mine, I take advantage of that  
I'm like the ghetto thug B-Boys, Britannica black  
I gotta style that man-handle the track  
Thought, Common, and Shaq, ya couldn't hold the  
animal back  
Me, I been all emcee since like '73  
In South Philly with the 'fridgerator empty  
I know the feeling of the whole world against me  
I know the feeling of the game tryna pimp me, for real  
It never break me, or make me move the thing off  
safety  
while I maintain control  
Rather process the info than swallow it whole

You never bothered breakin the mold, you out in the cold  
Trustin in a fake nigga cuz he act and joke  
Stead of dealin with the ac-tual  
Yo, too many hard times, detour signs, and tears  
And the police stay livin in constant fear  
Another gunfight, where? In the sunlight

[Chorus: Joi] - 2X

[Shaquille]

It was all a dream, I used to read Word Up magazine  
Now I reign supreme, sunshine hit the bling  
Life; seen some of the strangest things  
Fake niggaz and women, they tryna hit me for my cream  
I touch a soul with this vision  
I love to go back and re-live it cuz it seems so vivid  
Before the money, and the fame, and the stardom  
Before you schemed on Diesel, like what it cost em  
Original, never ask where the style's from  
And what about the haterz, that doubted the album  
You didn't think B.I.G. could do it again  
I'm top fifty with a ring, see I do it to win... (Heheh)  
Now my name back on the streets  
Name back in the jeeps  
Can't tame my platinum speech  
Ain't nuttin like being young and content  
I'm comfortable with life, never worry where them chips  
is spent  
Stop askin me about Kob'!  
Y'all heard me say Twiz before, you seen the way I  
clutch the globe  
Yo y'all niggaz ain't forget; the world is mine  
I'm from the New Jeru's Brick City - and that's my  
sunshine

[Chorus: Joi] - 2X

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