

Pharoahe Monch "Shine"

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[Chorus]:

In my heart, in my mind
I'm gon' win anytime
Tell me to wait, give me a sign
And I'm gon' shine
I'm gon' shine (9X)

Look man, do not get my block pissed, we'll blast your
brain!

Two hundred-thousand dollar whips and chains
Crooked cops, crips, crack cocaine, Tupac, Chris,
I'm still feeling the pain
Seven year-old girl shot and slain
What these all mean
We're goin' insane?
In this struggle, stress, mayhem and panic
Where I'm from we do not eat organic (talk about it)
See my mama cannot afford Whole Foods
She break fast with a prayer, call it soul food
Where I come from
Let it breathe
Where I come from
No one runs when funds run low
In lump sums we choose the dum dum dum bullets,
dun dun
We living humdrum in the slums
Where scum conceal stun guns
The word's mum for fun, son
Conundrums ain't pretty
In this cesspool called New York Shitty
I call it that 'cause it smells like shit
Walk around hunchback or you might get hit
I knew a nigger who sold crack to his moms
The same motherfucker sold crack to his kids
Lookin' like 300 comin' back from his bid, like
"Pharoahe, let's get this money for real"

[Chorus]

He said "Pharoahe, let's get this money up!"
What the fuck?
What you need me to holler at Steve Rifkin?

Let him escape from New York like Snake Plissken?
I told you from the gate that you needed more
marketing
And these major labels is not listening

Stood in a B-boy stance, teeth glistening
From the gold in his mouth, the summer breeze was
whistling
I contemplated my retort, eyes fixed in
On a crucifix around his neck
I guess he was Christian
Just then the police siren it pitched into the sound
Track to the hood so I spoke with conviction
Spoke as if I was 6'10", thick skin,
Put a little bass in my voice like pitch bend
'Cause where I come from
Where I come from, we all come from
Sky, moon, stars, earth and a sun
Multiple skin tones, the blood is one
The pen is the ammo to my automatic
I bring to fruition what I write to get me out of the slums
And I'ma shine, sh-sh-shine, shine, shine
Shine like the sun, the world is mine
Each line is speech designed to transcend time and
reach
The unborn and transform your mind
And I'ma shine
Shine

[Chorus]

New York If you're in the house
If you're turning it out without a doubt
You know what I'm talking about
Just scream and shout
Everybody say (sh-sh-shine shine shine)
Now Detroit with the funky beats
Gettin' wild on the street
See the mark of the beast
Say f*** the police
[What up, X?]
(Sh-sh-shine shine shine)
Chi-town, with the funky sound
Soul by the pound, just get on down
What the fuck do you WOH!
Say (sh-sh-shine shine shine)
West coast side with the most
Holding your toast
Brag and boast
Everybody say shine shine shine
Dirty dirty (repeats)

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