Angie Martinez F/ Busta Rhymes "House of the Rising Son"

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look around what do you see can you see what I see hard to live without weed catching hell without heed phenomenons phenomns prodigys 20,000 maniacs just gotta be human highlight flicks they wanna be hobbies turned to robberies they killin me the gun didn't know I was loaded devil attempts to get heroes railroaded stole the ball from lost souls for whom the final bell toles confused with moses in street clothes he suppose he the one with the corn rows blessed to do this outside j do you know the way to the ABA

one on one it's just begun come to the house of the rising son

not one of these programmed cats just off the black where the shot clock at don't back me if I with milky raps smack me if I rhyme on silky tracks takes a nation to get back Mike sometimes the opposite of what ya like I'm tired of the traps within sometimes your brain's your cell prison's the skin you in getting change beyond point blank range combined with the cross it's getting strange here comes the sun but who's gonna stop the rain it's just begun and some got done got to beat the man in the house of the rising son

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