

## Prodigal Sunn

### "Puzzled"

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[Chorus 2X: Prodigal Sunn samples]

"Don't don't don't don't don't  
Don't get puzzled from the words I spill"  
"I'll let you know"  
"D-DJ" "Where you gon' run to"  
"Don't get puzzled from the words I spill"  
"I'll let 'em know"  
"D-DJ" "Sunn'll turn face"

[Prodigal Sunn]

The gun of a slave, condensed prince, crowns and  
kings  
The face of a pharoah, escapin' the American dream  
They say it's all about the time and the themes  
So I takes my time, create design, intellectual blind  
Tore my heart, body and soul, as I run through the  
globe  
Teachin' the babies, the young and the old livin' in this  
cold world  
Some play for better days and better ways  
Wise words from my grandpa; lay low when that  
beretta sprays  
Got only one life to live, choose positive over negative  
You know the game is mad competitive  
To all my kin folks and relatives  
Open your eyes, to the lies, real lines, go wake and suit  
up

[Chorus 2X]

[Prodigal Sunn]

It all started 29 hard, verse with a spark, then lay it  
marv'  
Reign of the star, the Sunn, I grew my arms Dubar  
Endangered species, run the city of lust, greed and  
envy  
Piece hangin' from your chest, diamond crest, don't  
tempt me  
Since a young shorty, move with the force of a horse  
Main ingredient to my line source, full meal course  
Never known to deal with the soft, cuz the real, we

comin' off

Long term like the floor scout, scrapers and lofts  
My Uncle Ray used to say; boy, eat to live  
No food in the crib, stomach down, and touchin' my  
ribs  
Foodstamp kid, first bid, age 12; juvenile skid  
For scappin' a pillar, money guerilla  
Runnin' wild through the 'Nam com, weapon concealer  
Became wise to the fact that only God delivers  
Still remember Grandma Miller, rockin' chinchilla's  
'83, out in A.C., with Grandpa Skrilla

[Chorus 2X]

[Prodigal Sunn]

I set a scene that causes heart attacks  
Smoother than the scale on a shark's back  
We smarter than your average cat, as a matter of a  
fact  
Ready for any savage with gats  
Bag that, you'll get head cracked, lay dead flat  
Grown in these streets, plus killas needed weed over  
meat  
Survival depends, ascends on your style and technique  
Political muscle, rather do venetical structure  
In a Jetta, go horetical, blood of a hustla  
In gold chains, before they put us in chains  
Hit us with the crack cocaine  
Watch the junkies shootin' smack in they veins  
From Lennox to Lewis, convinced we can do this  
Always knew this, heavyweight champ  
Bang with the force, of forty amps  
Yeah, that's just the way it is, knowledge my biz  
Self employed, big boy toys, enjoy, my kids, for real  
For real, life is not a game son, you better know it's  
real, real

[Chorus 4X]

[Outro: Prodigal Sunn]

It's all about survival, baby  
It's alot of sharks in the pool, man  
Straight up, I see you sleep, boy  
Stay away from affections  
I know the game, baby, yeah, yeah  
We know the game', baby  
Don't get puzzled from the words I spill  
That shit is real, real, you know the drill, real  
Real, real

