

## Sunz Of Man "No Love Without Hate"

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Chorus (x2): Hell Razah]

It ain't no love without hate

It ain't no peace without war

Ain't no madness without the sadness

So tell me where's the love peace and happiness?

[Prodigal Sunn]

17 days of confusion jostled in the wounds of evil

My lively technicality wins a race based on reality

See day and night is still a revolutionary war

Corruption Franklin Av bullets war thru your staff

I'm a side of a nation, risin without frustration

I'm caged in the belly of the beast, mind's trapped in  
prison

A daily penitentiary, witness and tragedy

Sankes take after the murder rates and heart aches

Death stalks, bodies collide with the sidewalk

The young are triffel, true and lovin like a psycho

Visions of Heaven and Hell seen thru te eyes of 4th

Disciple

[Hell Razah]

My arrival to this planet, I was entitled to be physically  
stranded

Mentally free now, this be the sound, I travel

Unravel, you babble, my head is the castle

Mind is the King, swords be the words

When I swing, attack you, like a guillotine that's  
trapped you

Pass thru the Heavenly atmosphere, where I stare

Those who fear the truth interfere with lies

Our black nation must rise, worldwide like the 3rd eye

I be the law breaker, life or death maker, Haven Razah

Traitor, eliminator, wicked disintegrator, lyrical earth  
quaker

Absorb me, shinin light is mandatory

I've got knowledge of my self, explanatory

Of course we be the Sunz of Man, deeper than quick  
sand

Expand like gases on our masses of our land

[Chorus (x2)]

[Killah Priest]

As the world turns, I starve and burn, the pure child  
Livin out of now, took a vow, became wise as an owl  
Sent to guide the crowd, so let me go

and run this never-endin marathon from out babylon  
But in disgrace, I'm movin at a slow pace  
Gazin at the worldly things like a showcase  
A trife names, like a dice game, can't roll an ace  
I stack dice, my first sacrifice was the corrupt life  
Since birth my old Earth erupted twice  
Now she's up nights, while I'm downtown in Crown  
Heights  
with the clowns that puff pipes, kids scuffed up in  
fights  
Amongst thieves like Christ, Killah Priest, the black  
judite

[60 Sec. Assassin]

First thought is the shit be whole apocalypse  
Swordsmanship, the gift, unidentified flyin objects  
Foggy like mist and trip 6 mounds in 5 sips  
Radiatin to represent, takin over the world's testaments  
The revolutionist, brainstorm, evolutionist  
You've been comin off the punitive wars  
Time to break laws, break off cubics like rubics  
Then separate thru Chaka Khan movements with strikes  
of a buddhist  
Snatch this life, I save it, produce it  
Quick swift to lose it, if you don't lose it, you lose it  
dime  
Difficult bread, inner serpents, superintendants like  
juddhists  
Behold the 60 Sec. talk, a/k/a the Assassinator  
Hold the vital smoke and that's all

[Chorus (x3)

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