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Sunz Of Man "We Can't Be Touched (Feat. Makeba Mooncycle)"

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Featuring Makeba Mooncycle

[Hell Razah] 9 7 grab your righteous thougts And get rid of em it's the 5 Deadly Venomz Grab your righteous thoughts and get rid of em it's the 5 Deadly Venomz Grab your righteous thoughts and get rid of em it's the 5 Deadly Venomz yo

Chorus: Hell Razah (4x)

Aint nuthin new about the Sunz of Man We can't be Tony Touched You either build or destruct us

[Killah Priest]

Near em Tony Touch, I grab MC's within my clutch And crush, I wip my hand while oppenents stand off And look sad and worthy, bloodthirsty No mercy, I kill em while they curse me And damn po-9 to search me, don't get me started I flip retarded and start chokin artists And leave they kidz broken harded I'm fatherless, I'm too marvaless Why would you bother this I squeeze you neck til the saliva drip So tight, I bite off my bottom lip Until your head pop and your soul leave Whoeva told you I was holy, I'm Killah Priest

[Makeba Mooncycle]

Eliminate my competition like a Shogun So bad, I have you switchin colors like Michael Jackson Represent from Crown Heights to Bedstuy You either do, you either die, while your tryin to survive All these street lyrics are like Psalm So, Brklyn maniacs remain calm So, come get some from Park Place to Putnam We hold shit down like Franklin Av You get shot, gaged and stabbed, buyin gunz from the arabs

Ah, Makeba a true bitch beata Gotcha hot like a heata, when it's pumpin out ya tweatas Flippin American's like Nazi Arena From Gracia to Aruba, behind the Sunz of Man, you see Moncycle [Prodigal Sunn] 4th Disciple, what, blazin like a rifle [Hell Razah] I see too many wannabes be livin comfortably Southern, comfort me, what's the reason why you front to be Sumthin like it only took you months to be Personnaly, I take your mentality to Mercury Bring you back to Earth to see, the same of Check the Sunz of Man lingo, we got for minutes, defendants Wack students get suspended, shoot you down with a sentence As you back for repentance, Sunz of Man can't be Tony Touched Dreddy roll the dutch, crunch berries in my cup Bitches stress to test my lust, quick, you bustin guns on us We move crowds like clouds, lightnin struck whoeva sucks Some claim to be Allah's, they force gods Sellin out for cars, tellin lies to the stars Why you front at clubs and bars, we be in tune with Mobb's Royal Fam, United Kingdom, now expand, got to war like the Pakistans Been fightin devils since the sonagrams Now its, programs on my avenues, satin out to master you Live daily masker you [Prodigal Sunn] Yo, in these dark days of Vietnam Death is a pawn, that's word iz bond Sound the alarm, we surround calm Bury arms, spark a mega-charm Rockin charms, true and livin Islam My supreme wisdom becoms a realistic sitcom On the grounds of Brklyn, sent you walkin thru the Crklyn So, until then I make ends meet, war with the beast In the streets of heat, movin is weak, formation

concrete

Medina slodier, mathematical, alphabetical Quoted an intelligent sire, contain the element of fire Mental ignita, who said the student bout the lighta As it was written, bitten in the book of Objia Shower soldiers, sold for papaya Original soul writter, the golden fighter Swift, clever like the tiger So, on the contrary, you can get bloody like Mary Head flown, like a tooth fairy, crushed like some berries

(Chorus: 3x)

[Hell Razah] Black Rose Family, Gray Rose, Touny Touch, what Tru Masta, yea, what, 4th Disciple, Killah Priest Prodigal Sunn, Hell Razah, 60 Sec., what 7th Ambassador, what

(Chorus

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