

Fusion Unltd. f/ Hall of Fame, Little Brother, Nickelus F, Skillz "The Sun"

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[Intro: Phonte] Uh, it's another one, yeah, so gorgeous I want everybody up in listening range to go to your radio Go to your boombox, get your CD players, mp3 players, whatever I want y'all to turn the system way up, talking way up It's none of that bullshit about Hip Hop being dead, it's being reborn It's about to be a rebirth, and it's rising right now, feel it [Rapper Big Pooh] I tell 'em... When I'm write I'm enlightening myself On the grind constantly for wealth I got two little sisters dog that I'm tryna help and a brother get adapted to the same world For eight years locked down, held him captive I got no time to be passive [Phonte] Passed it on to me, Phonte, champion emcee My level you can't be on, let's see who really tryna make some Hip Hop without changing it Y'all just taking it back, we reclaiming it Soul controlling, we ain't tryna reinvent the wheel We just want to keep the shit rolling like this [Chorus: Phonte] Just like they can't stop me from rhyming They can't stop the sun from shining, can you feel it? You'll never catch me reclining dog I'm always grinding, something new about Hip Hop I'm always finding, can you hear it? ...One time for the sunshine [Nickelus F] I'm the sun... Basically the brightest star that these niggas ever seen I shine for the hood, bring it back for my peeps Clouds coming, y'all stay in the crib I even shine on the rainy days, got the rainbow on my wrist and y'all get the pot of gold when I spit Now if I'm lucky charms, they must be yours We duck bullets mayne and live to put it up in these songs I'm tryna shine like the nigga I was planning to rob Nah, nah y'all, I'm tripping mayne, I'm back on the job Just tryna get hot tracks, Nick got crack I got the smile for the game to bring Hip Hop back, c'mon [Chorus: Phonte] [Hall of Fame] Yeah, sunshine baby, yeah, yeah... Now y'all don't do it like the Fame and 'nem Southside nigga, talk a lil' game on 'em Now what the deal Charlie? (I bring the sun like I'm Charles Barkley) (Get you high off the music like I'm toking on that Bob Marley) Cheah, but they ain't on it probably, pardon me I'ma keep telling 'em Hip Hop, the reason that we hot We killing 'em, please stop, delirium (When we pop it

sizzles, streets hot, they fizzling) Now we ain't talking like it's strange to us But y'all niggas gotta know this ain't a game to us (D-d-d-dangerous, highly flammable) (Lyrical animals and ain't no taming us) [Chorus: Phonte] [Skillz] Aiyyo, aiyyo... It's a new light in this thing that we call Hip Hop Even when it slows down, it still don't stop And ain't nobody here claiming they changed the game We just giving you an escape from the same old same So you can get with this or you can get with that But just know that that came from this We insane with the gift and it ain't just rap Man, we breathe Hip Hop, I'm just speaking the facts No matter how you react, huh, respect this dude His music changed my life and did the same for you So when the clouds come through, have no fear You can't always see the sun but it's always here It's like this... [Chorus: Phonte] [Outro: Phonte] Can you feel it? Can you hear it? One time for the sunshine Can you hear it? Can you feel it? One time for the sunshine

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