

Himalayan Project "Wince at the Sun"

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[Chorus]

A prince wince, at the sun Proclaiming slums as his hustledom Kingdoms come, kingdoms fall A man's limit by his ambitions

Peace to the streets that's flooded red with blood My folks who feel hate, yet invest in love Peace to the seeds that's planting seeds of peace Yet acknowledge grief that made our forefathers bleed

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[Rainman]

We take stock in the spots we rock

The two smoking barrels, unheralded heros of rap Here in a flash, when the beat drops, the speech pops and feeds off

The strength of the crowd

We locking it down like bondage flicks

Ray's the James Bond of this

Laughing in the face of ominous times

Maintaining my spine to carry the heavy weight on my mind and shoulders

We getting older and colder, the road to where I wanna goes looking more like a pipe dream

I take tokes and place hope in HP, the entity

Forever endless infinite MCs

We bring peace from entropy

And let the tension - cease and desist

While you reaching for chrys, I'm teaching my fist

To rise in protest, like Tommy Smith in '68

Til the taste of the States discrase dissipates

And we face the facts, or face the wrath - of the human race

Where it never pays to break from the pack, turn around and attack for gas
You can't be serious -yeah

This president's got nefarious plans
It's like we put the planet in the hands of shaved apes
who hate us
Like Dr. Zaius, I'm here to save us
Players, keep me in your prayers and I'll see you later

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[Chee Malabar]

I write a rhyme in A-minor get to wailin' like Mahalia Chee's the alias, Government name: resident alien My pops said, "Chee, lemme tell ya, life's a lesson in failure

Taught by mediocre men who think they are Machiavellian"

Poppin' civilians, spittin' missiles at buildings Killin' the innocent women and children, it's real when You gotta wield steel in the streets to get yours They lock you up and call you "violent" Join the armed troops to help them get "theirs"-You'se an American Patriot, a First Class Private-Not for nuthin', this war's driven by profits(Prophets) Our government's in it, for the sake of economics The Arab world's fightin', to validate Muhammad Regardless of faith, it's Oil good for certain There's money to be made in death and destruction Vice President Cheney ran Haliburton And guess who was awarded the coveted contract To fight oil field fires set off in Iraq And fuck Jacques Chirac, he don't care if they die He's upset, the French can't get a piece of the pie The real billions lie in Irag's reconstruction After the war to fix the infrastructure Freedom is an afterthought, fucker this is a business venture

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People we seeking to find, the reason we grind We arrived, to see if freedoms alive And now we seizing our time to shine You gotta reach to climb Conquer the summit achieve peace of mind... (3x)

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