

# The Group Home

## "Sun for a Reason"

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Intro: Lil Dap

Straight like that, I feel you like that  
I hope you feel us like that (I feel you)  
Tear For The Ghetto y'all, Group Home 2000  
I feel you baby, I'mm let you know  
Have me comin out my motherfuckin character

{Lil Dap}  
About 1972, when the lady took birth  
I searched the Earth, just to see what it was worth  
My Buddha was strong, so you know I won't get cursed  
I'm doing my thing, shining like Martin Luther King  
An angel with wings, know all about those diamond  
rings  
I'm Livin Proof, kickin the knowledge to the youth  
I'm talkin to you, I used to be just like you  
I pity the fool, It haven't about 12 past noon  
The time was 1989 to exact  
Let's take it back, now they shoot you up with prosack  
Shit get real, livin in the battle field  
With lifestyles and situations where people get killed  
Cat's get plunked, what's the deal?  
Streets are real, GHG and you can't see me  
Successfully, comin from the ghetto you see?  
Poppin with the flow, just to let the faggot niggas know  
Now I'm gonna go, live from the ghett-io

Chorus 4X: Lil Dap

Real like a motherfucker reign supreme  
Open your eyes, check out my brand new team

{Lil Dap}  
See Lil Dap represent Brooklyn, New York  
So kill all the talk, now watch all these niggas get off  
We comin with force, puttin mad pressure on rap  
'cause these are the facts, knowin when battle niggas  
get slapped  
My arms or my two's, motherfuckers think shit is cool  
'cause these are the rules, keep it tight with your crew  
So when you chillin with your enemy out in the field,

Nine times out of ten you have to pack some steel  
What the deal? a leader not a follower  
Check my undertoe in the dome and suck that ass up  
yo  
See I can win before I even touch mics you see?  
Warriors went first and go to war, watch the score  
Fans yelling out for more

Chorus 4X

{Black E-Starr}

Yo, you damn right I'm real as ever, and black like a  
butter leather  
I'm cockin back, movin through your hovah my team  
The love is there, if you act up I'll back and then  
squeeze  
Nuff shots ring out, so fuck speakin your clout  
I'm steppin out of proper, just to show you what I'm  
about  
A real sheisty muthafucker reppin GHG  
Like Dru Down, I'm gangster pimpin tell ya heard to see  
me  
So I can put her on the streets, and she can clock my  
grip  
And about twenties and honies, wrapped up in the mix  
And if the trick come up short I'mma bust her shit

{Kai-Bee}

Yo me and my niggas, click like nines and techs  
So put us together, what you got? a bunch of threats  
I'm running with vests, so let me make this clear  
Kai-Bee and Brainsick yeah we up in here  
Livin our life, but son you only get to live once  
Some wise guy told me how I got to stop smokin blunts  
But I told I can't, 'cause la-la get me amped  
Thug like the champ, I ain't got no time to lamp  
2000 is hear, look around the atmosphere  
Me and my team were sent here to reign supreme

Chorus 4X

Outro: Lil Dap

East New York  
straight like that, real like that  
Group Home

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