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## Sunstorm "Concrete Jungle"

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[Bees buzzing]

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[Prodigal Sunn:] Ladies and gentlemen: Sunz of Man Uhh, Jungle of Concrete Yo, yo

[Chorus: x4] In the jungle, we gotta rumble with the bees/wee Ain't nothin sweet, we gotta eat

[Timbo King:]

Yo, we come from starvin days, runnin up in Dr. J's Rock away, so the mega trades, diggin, pockin days Yo, the aids wasn't in, calm braids all trimmed Army suits snatched and Timbs You'se a friend, snatch a gem

[Prodigal Sunn:]

I spent a lifetime of doin crime, hustlin dimes, guzzlin wine

Smugglin wives, one of a kind

Under the sunshine, movin as one mind, the genuine Star child, Allah's style, many say their barber's wild When I element the foul, prowl, upon the weekend of sweet

I gotta eat, generate with the heat, demolish beats Collectin sheets, war with beast, Islamic warrior Livin the mass hysteria, the bomb shell of America Swell competors, explicit lyrics from the editor Realistic predator, the rhyme writer, climb heights Rhymes ignite, MC's reputation, blown out of sight On the mic device, my crew get nice, shoot dice Doin callistetics, young diplomatics with automatics The asiatic, fuck a fanatic, I split his attic You don't want no static, I make you carriage for the rabbits

[Chorus x2]

[Hell Razah:]

We've got to take what we want, let these others rappers front

Yo, take that, you ain't goin get it laid back Best record what I say, ain't no time to playback That's right platinum hits, yo, before the age at Gather millions, acapella in the streets, today crack Fuck opinions, I'm hittin to the nights endin A new beginin, takin over men and women Thoughts used for sinnin, neighborhood no grinin Thug religions, expeditions, startin for a mil Stick the student for his intuition Beyond college, street knowledge, got to eat knowledge Off the tree of life, while seek wallets Credit cards, some trust for their gods

In the Wizard of Oz, you get it all to get robbed Price is on the food and the Earth's precious jewels Ain't the golden rules from the golden black jewels Steppin out the furnace, only run with fast learners Burn cash and we stash burners We be the underground childs, mainstream now Sort of like Apocalypse, bloaw, blaow Take what you own, must return to your home Claim back your throne, we're on a higher zone Black Lazurus, plus we're not havin it Pass the diamonds on the wrist, we're on some take the earth shit Demolish every tool, that y'all niggaz work with The barcode, bio chips be short circuited

[62nd Assassin:]

Here in this jungle, jungle, jungle? I'm livin through, your crew on the subject The loot, I'm new improved Plus my time piece is bullet proof I need a bulldozer or crane, that stains like in vain You be the blood and I be the drainin on Forgot to burn your proper on, with the tool stone Written, founded dead on this spot You emergin, believe I'm the surgeon Rhymes leave your brain on all right, double scenes Back hand, slap you, clap thoughts, like evil raps Play that, what it slap right back You was seen, soak the zeen Self esteem, so common, even suckers die Major League, total assassinator, rhyme complicator The devil and the sword bring death, feed Jamaica Rain or hurricane, step on my house Into the house on severe pain, strong like a pyramid Nothin but various parts of the house that Jack built

The little house on the praire, I huff and I puff And I blow your brain to a seisure Before you step to me, you should of called off Ceaser's father, mercy words, I'm no joke I cancer smoke, I reply, "your brain and told" I live for my tech 9, uzi, grenade, all cause of one rhyme Better believe, sleeves, I buck you chicken Make you love us, my mic around your neck to bug it

[Chorus x4]

[Various talk to fade]

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