

## Sunstorm

### "The Law"

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[60 Sec. Assassin]

Now children go when I send thee  
Uh, now how should I send the law?  
I'm gon' send the Killah Priest  
Through the Sunz of Man  
I'm gon' send in Bethlehem  
It's the Sunz of Man, I'm gon' send in

[Killah Priest]

A world premier on the frontier for a year  
Those with the ear, let 'em hear  
I ride the camel, wearin' golden sandals  
Gold shield, war force field  
Silver spear, jasper armor flooded with onyx  
Silk garment, a silk cape, a nickel plate breastplate  
A golden helmet, a purple robe clothed with the velvet  
Pullin' my diamond sword through ya pelvis, collar  
shinin like Elvis  
Studied clubs, a golden club, roll out the white glove  
I'm above, show you love for the general  
Bag me the emeralds, never end the jewels  
Attendin school of thoughts, red curtains, white  
turbans  
Purple silk, blue quilt, sippin soy milk as the scales tilt  
Holy tablets made from the Abbot's finest fabrics  
Crystal glass, gold rims flooded with gems  
The son of Shim sung me hymns  
Enjoy the royal smell, golden bells  
King Soloman's spells, holy veils  
Instruments of excellence, new testaments  
The annointed, flamboyant, rap for your enjoyment

[60 Sec. Assassin]

Now children go when I send thee  
Uh, now how should I send the law?  
I'm gon' send the Prodigal Sunn  
Through the Sunz of Man  
I'm gon' send in Bethlehem  
Through the Sunz of Man, I'm gon' send thee

[Prodigal Sunn]

My lyric condition, critical, political  
Analytical, controversial, diversal, verbal, daily  
rehearsal  
My ora, presidential, we she'd your mental temple for  
life  
I born supreme knowledge to make the wisdom my  
wife  
No time for strife, decrease releasin through the mic  
device  
You better think twice, precise or get crushed like ice  
Ever since I been an MC, never knew nothin to be for  
free  
The recipe consists of space, time and energy  
Physical isolation escapin, revelation every since  
creation  
I see the slaves in my nation came to make a change  
Live out my name, sustain The Grain, consider the  
strange deranged  
Even insane in the brain, I felt the strain of pain  
From the migranes and bloodstains, now I know the  
game  
And only a few stay the same

[60 Sec. Assassin, (Hell Razah)]  
Now children go when I send thee  
Uh, now how should I send the law?  
I'm gon' send the Heaven the Hell Raz'  
Through the Sunz of Man  
I'm gon' send in (Brooklyn, Bethlehem, Bethlehem)  
Through the Sunz of Man, I'm gon' send in Bethlehem

[Hell Razah]  
What up, son? Nuttin but clouds and the UFO's  
What's goin' down? Nuttin but souls as we open scrolls  
I was born as a grand Sun of Man from Abraham  
Brooklyn was my Bethlehem, I blessed the land with  
children  
Keep a gun in hand, must understand my plan  
You drown in the quicksand, hair wrapped like arabs  
from Iran  
We crash clubs, black blood, she'd for money love  
Backstabber's hugs, little kids follow thugs sellin drugs  
Unlawful marriages, miscarriages, savages livin  
fabulous  
Buildin drug palaces, players play 'til that day of  
repentance  
A one way entrance, a death or life sentence  
I'm like the banker, when I thank a wave my interest  
Hell Razah, I come with prophecies, missionaries  
possibly  
Animosity, keep you watchin me

The golden owl, while you approach  
I make your coach throw in the towel  
Use you consonants and vowels  
Precious jewels stress them fools, drop your tool  
Stop repenting, now go where I sent him

[60 Sec. Assassin]

Now children go when I send in 60 Sec.  
Uh, now how should I send the law?  
I'm gon' send the one by one  
One was the ity bity baby  
Two was the palmentor, south pole  
Three was the hebrew, children  
Four was the son standin at the door  
Three was the hebrew, children  
Two was the palmentor, south pole  
One was the ity bity baby  
Wrapped all in that  
I may know what you gon' name that  
A stranger that's born, born as a Sun of Man  
You and you, Sunz of Man want you  
You and you, you and you  
Sunz of Man drop jewels, you and you  
You and I Vs. to make the Sunz' shit work

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