

## **Laurin Hill**

### **"We Can't Be Touched"**

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[Hell Razah]

9-7, grab your righteous thoughts  
And get rid of em, its the 5 Deadly Venomz  
Grab your righteous thoughts and get rid of em  
Its the 5 Deadly Venomz  
Grab your righteous thoughts and get rid of em  
Its the 5 Deadly Venomz, yo

Chorus: Hell Razah (4x)

Aint nuthin new about the Sunz of Man  
We cant be Tony Touched  
You either build or destruct us

[Killah Priest]

Near em Tony Touch, I grab MC's within my clutch  
And crush, I wip my hand while oppenents stand off  
And look sad and worthy, bloodthirsty  
No mercy, I kill em while they curse me  
And damn po-9 to search me, dont get me started  
I flip retarded and start chokin artists  
And leave they kidz broken harded  
I'm fatherless, I'm too marvaless  
Why would you bother this  
I squeeze you neck til the saliva drip  
So tight, I bite off my bottom lip  
Until your head pop and your soul leave  
Whoeva told you I was holy, I'm Killah Priest

[Makeba Mooncycle]

Eliminate my competition like a Shogun  
So bad, I have you switchin colors like Michael Jackson  
Represent from Crown Heights to Bedstuy  
You either do, you either die, while your tryin to survive  
All these street lyrics are like Psalm  
So, Brklyn maniacs remain calm  
So, come get some from Park Place to Putnam  
We hold shit down like Franklin Av  
You get shot, gaged and stabbed, buyin gunz from the  
arabs  
Ah, Makeba a true bitch beata

Gotcha hot like a heata, when its pumpin out ya tweatas  
Flippin American's like Nazi Arena  
>From Gracia to Aruba, behind the Sunz of Man, you  
see Moncycle

[Prodigal Sunn]  
4th Disciple, what, blazin like a rifle

[Hell Razah]  
I see too many wannabes be livin comfortably  
Southern, comfort me, whats the reason why you front  
to be  
Sumthin like it only took you months to be  
Personnaly, I take your mentality to Mercury  
Bring you back to Earth to see, the same ol  
Check the Sunz of Man lingo, we got for minutes,  
defendants  
Wack students get suspended, shoot you down with a  
sentence  
As you back for repentance, Sunz of Man cant be Tony  
Touched  
Dreddy roll the dutch, crunch berries in my cup  
Bitches stress to test my lust, quick, you bustin guns on  
us  
We move crowds like clouds, lightnin struck whoeva  
sucks  
Some claim to be Allah's, they force gods  
Sellin out for cars, tellin lies to the stars  
Why you front at clubs and bars, we be in tune with  
Mobb's  
Royal Fam, United Kingdom, now expand, got to war  
like the Pakistans  
Been fightin devils since the sonagrams  
Now its, programs on my avenues, satin out to master  
you  
Live daily masker you

[Prodigal Sunn]  
Yo, in these dark days of Vietnam  
Death is a pawn, thats word iz bond  
Sound the alarm, we surround calm  
Bury arms, spark a mega-charm  
Rockin charms, true and livin Islam  
My supreme wisdom becoms a realistic sitcom  
On the grounds of Brklyn, sent you walkin thru the  
Crklyn  
So, until then I make ends meet, war with the beast  
In the streets of heat, movin is weak, formation  
concrete  
Medina slodier, mathematical, alphabetical  
Quoted an intelligent sire, contain the element of fire

Mental ignita, who said the student bout the lighta  
As it was written, bitten in the book of Objia  
Shower soldiers, sold for papaya  
Original soul writer, the golden fighter  
Swift, clever like the tiger  
So, on the contrary, you can get bloody like Mary  
Head flown, like a tooth fairy, crushed like some  
berries

(Chorus: 3x)

[Hell Razah]

Black Rose Family, Gray Rose, Touny Touch, what  
Tru Masta, yea, what, 4th Disciple, Killah Priest  
Prodigal Sunn, Hell Razah, 60 Sec., what  
7th Ambassador, what

(Chorus)

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