

Master P F/ Mia X

"Saviorz Day"

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[Intro: Ghostface Killah (Prodigal Sunzini)]

(It's beautiful God, love it as peace
Let's just get out together, man
In this hard world, I'm just tellin' you
You gotta fight, man) Got this way?
(Yeah blood) You gotta move in peace
(Just peace, that's what I'm talkin' 'bout
It's real, the stress) Peace (Uh-huh)

[Ghostface Killah]

More prettier than jewelry, more breathakin' than a
Farrakhan speech
with a million people waitin'
I've been saved, fuck my caves, those is just gifts
Just imagine if we all wit one page
Think alike, A, B alike, C alike
The proper knowledge is needed
Wit' Satan off my back, I'm at peace at night
No more cops, no more Rodney King's
No more peekin' out the curtain wit' the rifle by any
means
AIDS don't exist, plus my sex life's terrific
I get a kick out of life, I bet my bitch on it
20/20s not enough coverage
Nightline, big Barbara Walters'
Specials now appear with more brothers
See Starks marchin' up to the promised land
Sunz of Man slid through, made the world understand
(Promised that's just the way it goes)

[Hook: Madam D]

I just can't go on
Feelin' the way I feel
I just can't go on
Fellin' the way I see, ooh

[Prodigal Sunzini]

Oh what a beautiful vision it would be to see
Every man, woman and child flow in harmony
But it's so hard in these gritty streets of New Yiggy
And every state infested with cobras, mocassins and

rattle snakes

We hate, battle jakes, escape the thirst before the love
of freedom

We travel many beaches and leeches

Black drums, kingdom comes slum better first day won

No limitations, no hesitations, we stay sun

Even though I went through hell strivin' to come out
right

Carryin' heat, survival in these concrete streets

From the '70s era chrome beretta, story of the hood
terror always stood these streets better

True princess, sun I'm tryin' to live my life more better

Soundin' like the strongest of weathers

Smooth as feathers, the grand loyal

All from the blood of royal

A hard head makes a soft ass

and never spoilt, feel me? word up

[Hook]

[Hell Razah]

We spend our lives in the ghetto

enslaved by the plague of the devil

In the graves, we all settle when we raised by the metal

Crack vials made us act wild

Gangsters look where we at now

Behind prison gates or buried in grounds

Role models of a child mis-educated, wanna be down

They gave up fake smiles, along with the pounds

How much time does a man need to notice you bleed?

And that the God you don't believe is the reason you
breathe?

Blessed be the poor, playin' their numbers inside the
liquor store

Next door apartment to me, is only coke wars

Caught four before Allah, we broke all the laws

I swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, when ever we
caught

Jum broads became strippers when they used to be
Queens

A lot of us became sleepwalkers followin' dreams

Solomon Kings, that's why we like diamonds and rings

Pussy and CREAM, with vanity is what it could bring

[Hook x3]

[Outro: 60 Second Assassin]

I see your life without the right

It wouldn't be nothin' without the S.O.M.

It wouldn't be nothin' without the S.O.M.

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