

Northstar f/ Lil' Diesel**"Sunny"**

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[Intro: movie sample] Wait a minute, you can't see the tape? FDR check him out, like he's some little freak (You wait a minute...) No, no, man, you wait a minute, mister I mean, lady, ya'll be showing people how you down with breakin' And that's bullshit, because you ain't down with nothing And you man, you was looking so proud I found that nigga myself, do I get a A, teacher? You just like all the biters, you just take a bite and leave the rest [Chorus 2X: Christbearer] Sunny, yesterday my life, was filled with rain Money, the day we got it right, I feel the change [Christbearer] Nigga, I got it right today, I feel the change Yesterday the rain drops fell over my brain Sunny, the dark clouds have me blind The ways of your sun rays I had to find Money, we got it right this time My brother spared a dime, while the note prepare to rhyme Hoping the elevator world beyond with Melachi and Keyon The stars bring big change, the young commode The hot to cold, next day, the same, just we will remain On another plane, doing our thing, West Coast, Wu-Tang It's sunny in the future from the past Gradually getting greener, on the grass and cash We getting money now, making dollars and cents The present tense of hits, convince evidence The whole world seem brighter, for Dudley-do-Right The survivor gauge, triple stage lighter Today I feel a change, yesterday I felt the rain drop on my dame, I can't complain I rock wheels like Judge Mills Lane And Frankie Lymon and Neil Diamond when the sun came [Chorus 2X] [Meko the Pharaoh] Big faces, bitch chasing, mind scaping Time changing, sunny, raining I stay aiming for a higher position Man wishing, dishing out them blind eyed missions Equipped in all areas, my bars bury ya Especially if you scared of the truth (nigga) Northstar stay knocking down ya roof Rocking muthafuckas with the new world proof You snooze, you lose, you always get bruised Fucking with the ultimate rules And the North don't play that shit Stupid bitches try and play that shit, and get hit So let me zone with my NS, the core While ya'll feel the sunshine of the world we born [Christbearer] The children of the corn, on the swarm, getting warm Yesterday, my rose had a

thorn Today, the way the window pane reflect The sun
ray, rain, is a bygone thing Listen, one lip, and you can
observe change The block won't stop calling me and
Lil' Zane [Lil' Diesel] Me and my peeps, we drink Henny,
and flow til we brethrens Like that Xzibit title, on they
daily basis we Restless In fact, check this, we the new
Wizards like Jordan Henschforth, is the North, cuz most
of these other clicks is boring Half assed and washed
up, mad, cuz we popped up Doing it our way, like some
young Frank Sinatra's And now, slow down on the strip,
now we spitting it hard Just like that brother I killed,
what, we from niggas to Gods [Chorus 2X]

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