

# Shadows On The Sun

Brother Ali

(We'd like to capture your minds right now)

(What you say)

(Take you a little bit higher)

(What you say)

I like the snares loud enough to make your eyes blink from it  
Only male with the Holy Grail, drink from it  
I keep an eye on heaven and an ear to the street  
And spread a thick layer of blood, sweat and tears on the beats  
My brain rest upon the hip-hop lexicon  
That I acquired in the decade of work that people slept upon  
I don't rap, I recite the prayers of the inner soul  
Of the slave ships' human cargo  
Seemingly meaningless rappers flood the market  
With shit that make me pace in my room until I rip the carpet  
I'm fit to start up this next millennium  
Swingin' the grappling hook at cackling crooks to finish 'em  
The city dweller sendin' telegrams from Neverland  
The better man kind now, kindly join the caravan  
We're like a rock band that pack contraband  
And won't hesitate to stomp a man into the rocks and sand  
Brother Ali, and if you haven't heard about me  
I'm flyin' just beneath your radar so y'all can doubt me  
Stay on the sonar with crowbars to open minds  
There's a ladder you're supposed to climb  
Approach a Rhymesayer with a Buggsy Siegel sized ego  
You gon' get yourself snatched out the sky, you know the steelo  
By now, where, what, why and how  
We start the revolution real time, right now

Yes, leave it to me to create hope where there was none  
The human being shall cast shadows on the sun  
Leave it to me to create hope where there was none  
My inner soul shall cast shadows on the sun  
Leave it to me to create hope where there was none  
The human being shall cast shadows on the sun  
Leave it to me to create hope where there was none  
My inner soul shall, my inner light shall..