

Sun Of Ra

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You scared that the world ending, better take your ass to church
When the Armageddon comes and all the flames that scorch the Earth
Man, I pray you know your worth, God hoping this generation just pray they don't make it worse
Just a poet born in '93 displaying thoughts through words
I been making my own waves, was only right I learned to surf
I swear that life is just a search, until you find what you deserve
Was on the vision quest dying for thirst and a desert
I still get hunger pains, but you don't know how bad this hurts
You finally got yourself piece of the pie for your desert, said fuck your mind, just go berserk
In this mainstream, I swam through the biggest tides
My greatest lines go over heads of these fickle minds
Made it through the finish line and had to pick a side
I been ill and they been sleepin', man I'm sick and tired
Used to cop a nigga bud right in the nick of time
My dad told me "When you cooking, use a lickle thyme"
Police hate our existence like it is a crime
To be a black man in America 'cause justice blind
Fuck the statistics, we gon' make it way past twenty five
They gon' crash out the speed of their plans 'fore our genocide
I was taught "When it get late, you better get inside"
Heard shots at 7:47, guess that's just a sign
I dodged the bullets that was flying and I'm still alive
The Sun of Ra, so it's like prophecy, I get my shine