

# Inmates To The Fire

Sunz of Man

[chorus x2: prodigal sunn]

Tonight is the night you will lose the fight  
I think you'd better think twice  
Before you touch that mic  
You could lose your life  
When you f\*\*k with the right  
Tryin to bite  
You get blasted with the pipe

[prodigal sunn]

These words and lyrics from the round table  
The sunz of man generate light  
The third knight from the concentration camp  
Burnin like the gas lamp  
I came equipped with the gold as my wardrobe  
Fully-armored, seven soldiers from the look-out  
Jeffrey domer, speakin a ministry  
My terminology, f\*\*k the industry  
Cause on the top is where I'm soon to be  
The holy scam connect with the royal fam  
With rza, we ignite the jam  
Fuck you and your uncle sam  
Never gave a damn for the fakin and phony ?  
Scannin, my understandin, snatchin ? like a cannon  
You ask the question, why  
Tell me, can you testify  
Justify asgainst the high nigga  
I maybe do or die  
My mindstate, magnifies all lies  
And for the spy, I keep em searchin for the alibi

[hell razah]

We goin gold d, the one and only, sharper than shinobi  
N-y-o-b, kid you knows me  
Hittin on my hoes is for old d's  
You know me, gotta roll trees  
Rolly goaly, behold we  
Scorin mass points off your goalie  
You try cop blocks, stoppin slowly  
Ain't no way to control me  
When I'm comin for that trophy  
Or buildin my dynasty like that character in ?  
The unholy, the government before tryed to sold me  
And your life, pass the trees, gone fly the laws, frank senatras  
Singin about street opers, dead gun to be, want to be  
Al pachino and danny devito  
Dressed in tuxedos, gamblin the lives of gambinos  
Blood suck the poor like mosquitos

[60 second assassin]

Streets of fire, two on one man riot  
Hired 60 second 'ssassin, rap retirin thugs  
Who was bug, when they new they should of dug  
Feenin to be a king, knowin mine, I'm a royal flush  
Shit'll drain down today, you couldn't maintain megaplanes  
Shit'll totally freeze you ass insane  
I be the headman, professin, consider it a blessin

You next dead, only peace that you're restin  
Or should I say rest in peace  
Dead respectivly, knocked off your piece  
Without a store, we stole beef  
Another example, ? shitty diaper in my handle?  
My arm and hammer, I'm doin stains at random  
Think it's best if you clean, 60 second see it  
Quotin in five minutes, I'll be five g's richer  
You need to put your money up, you're only one up  
Fuckin with sunz of man, you're gonna get bankrupt

(various talk to fade)