

The Plan

Sunz of Man

You think you got it all set-up
You think you got the perfect plan
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We break your plans up, Sunz of Man, what?
Throw your hands up, stand up soldierly
Enemies close to me, the president took a colt to me
The same one that threw a rope on me

Pick on dead brains like the vultures be
Build like construction, bring plans destruction
Malfunction your Internet with intellect
These doors in the Sunz of Mansion

You ain't enter yet where we trap you like Soloman's Temple
Caught you tryin' to steal a jewel out my mental
Who sent you? Devils drive your soul like a rental
The hell, what we been through

Since we start speakin' Hebrew
We got robbed, stuck up with needles
Be careful they need you, they plan to delete you
[Incomprehensible] on to lead you, it's good versus evil

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A dollar, black power to destroy the real mccooy
We off the roof, oh yeah
One hundred proof, my plans
Sunz got it locked up, oh yeah
Chase it down with Vodka, oh yeah

Sunz of Man could stop us, what's the plan?
Set-up perfect why flop us, my man?
It be between me and you, oh yeah
Down by the river, oh yeah

Without guns and triggers, wu man
Sunz plan is perfect from there
Think what I know when the nine ran
To the eight to the nine to the two g's
Never plan to fail, never fail to plan

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Sleepin' on Persians, we used to wear turbans
Daughters, the virgins, gold slippers
Now they gon' be strippers
Can't hold they liquor, they fight and bicker
God sent blew out the projects, no life left

Jobless, diggin' out garbage
No welfare with no health care, the pain is felt here
They deceiving with TV's, turned her into a species
Won't feed the seed, the government raise the rent
Birth control pills, we owe mills

Black man and the black woman can't get along
Because Rikki Lake is on with two horns
Let's take it back to the applejack's hat
Before they shackled blacks
We was above things, we were suffering

Now we drug fiends, shootin' dope in our bloodstreams
We love cream, we love dreams
When our feet are soft, comin' up to me with three fourths
Tryin' to get the freak off

But you know Priest thoughts, if knowledge is a free course
Keep your knees crossed, I can see forked tongue
Taught when I was young by the older
Brush it off our shoulders

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This plan ain't written we be livin' it
Wisdom flow ocean leak to deep to swim in it
Women, Lil' Kim and them, instead of bein' militant but feminent
You guilty or innocent

Rap black internationalist
Niggaz, kill me with that old fashion, shh
Claimin' buy this, they ain't real with they topics
Claimin' worldly knowledge, you get tossed like the Thomasses

And it's a promise, kid, your English will get buffed
And based on David you roughin'
Your whole majors is frontin', triple in your front, blue
So why y'all still theivin' from the Sunz of Man?

Independent group, information must be leakin' out my faucet, true
Aqua blue and still ain't nothin' new
In the Sunz whippin'
Even as it was written, as it was written
(You think you got it all setup)

Interception of your production, self-destruction of the son of man
Never thought the alien would eventually make grandz
Hand in hand, peace to black man, woman, and child
Juveniles [Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible] and liberated, some deceased and separated
Non-educated, rated, out-dated, they never made it
Swift wisdom precision, Islam, my definition
They call us make sonic brawlic, wise decision

Snakes missin' the fiction out of jurisdiction
Too late to listen about you bombin' competition

You think you got it all set-up

You think you got the perfect plan

I'm your father, I'm your daddy, I'm your brother, Asiatic
I'm your doctor when you bleed, from that wrong, teach your seeds
What they need is true knowledge from the tree, to be free
I'm your Son of Man, I'm your Son of Man