## Sunshine

## Earth, Wind And Fire

(Let the sun shine) Yeah, yeah, it's a brand new day, y'all (Let the sun shine) Turn me up in the top a little bit, dog Want you to know, want you to hear this one (The sun's shinin') Loud an' clear, bright an' early, listen I don't hate players, I don't love the game I'm the shot clock, way above the game To be point blank with you, mother fuck the game I got all this work on me, I ain't come for play You can show the little shorties how you pump an' fake But dog, not to Def, I'm not impressed I'm not amused, I'm not confused, I'm not to dude I'm grown man business an' I am not in school Put your hand down youngin', this is not for you On my J.O. with beats by Kanye, yo My name on the marquee, your name off the payroll Style fresh, like I'm still a day old An' it's been like that since the day, yo On more time than a Roley, or Seiko Step on deck, your neck, do what I say so Get up or get out, get down or lay low (Let the sunshine) Standin' in the shadow of a fabulous man Brooklyn nigga, I am, Black Dante (Let the sunshine in) That nigga, that dude, black people, let's move (The sun's shinin') Shout out to my man, Talib Kweli, yes We on top a, top a, shout a, shout a, check it out Slim nigga that casts a big shadow Cherokee red to shoot the long arrow Got more skill, more aim an' more ammo You can get it all from a big or small barrel Like, 'Hail Mary', full of grace Niggaz come in an' shoot up the place An' make you pull up your face The deck, Im'ma pull out the ace

From the jungles of the Empire State Where it ain't no escape Two four seven, seven one eight An' thats like every night, every day From the place that I settle an' stay To the states, I'm collectin' my pay Blast off then I'm back to the K Hold it down so my family straight Represent in a family way Pro ball not for amateur play Been raw since the amateur stage Before the press had the cameras raised Like a long time man of the way (Let the sun shine) You understandin' me straight? Yes, yes, no doubt, excellence (Let the sunshine in) It's what it is, what it is An' thats what it is, you see? Ha, fire (The sun's shinin') 'Cause it is deeper, sweeter, richer, crisper Stronger reception an' sharper picture Revolve around God an' involve with niggaz These elements above all my scripture An' make Mos Def a classic modern figure Brooklyn, it don't matter if you holler or whisper You're comin' through clear 'cause I'm right here wit'cha Ain't gotta edit the slang, I got it, I'll get ya Yo, brothers an' sisters, fathers an' mothers The lovers, the leavers, the doubters, believers The stayers, the quitters, the bitches, the niggaz Rebel guerrillas, the ghetto civilians Y'all 'gon feel it from the first to the millionth It's extra ordinary an' plain I walk a thousand paces of light ahead of the game By the time you get where I'm standin', I'll be gone Y'all make moves, but y'all just move on I move in, an' y'all must move on (Let the sun shine) 'Cause I move to strong an' I know what my feet move for Make it go without a brand new car (Let the sunshine in) I was fresh without a brand new song An' give a fuck about what brand you are (The sun's shinin')

I'm concerned what type of man you are What your principles an' standards are You understand me y'all Be good to your family, y'all No matter where your families are 'Cause everybody need family, y'all Raise a hand, you understand me, y'all Everybody need family, y'all Be good to your families, dog Understand, no matter where your families are Everybody need family, dog Raise your hands, you understand me, pa That's what it is, that's my man Family an' my family Pencil Pete My man too, all our loved ones behind the walls All of those who still in the struggle Masada Malia, Son Dial la, Magic Mel (Let the sunshine in) Life is real All the real soldiers, black people, we family y'all (Let the sunshine in) (The sun's shinin') Let it be bright

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