## Sunlight

## **Wu-Tang Clan**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The heart is the general, the eyes are the scouts

The fists are the arrows, the body is the bow

All movements have to be manualI'm the 7 in the center of the sun, I keep shinin'

My inner light would turn my baby's tear drop to small diamonds

That be twinklin' while my love be sprinklin'

We stay young while your old wicked faces be wrinklin'Allah's the most gracious, He made the universe the most spacious

Seen and heard in all places but still appear faceless

Embraces all races, all caste and all cases

In every spec of life He's the substance of all tracesThe answer to all questions, the spark of all suggestions

Of righteousness, the pathway to the road of perfection

Who gives you all and never ask more of you

The faithful companion that fights every war with youBefore the mortal view of the prehistorical, historical He's the all and all, you searchin' for the oracle

A mission impossible, purely philosophical

But you call Him on your death bed when you layin' in the hospitalAnd as you play all day like the grasshopper who work and toil

Like armies of ants carryin' stones of soil

Building a home for themselves and storin' food

At night we praise Allah and adore the moonIn sync like the flow of the Nile, the growth of a child Only fearin' God, we greet a ghost with a smile

That which is spirit is spirit, which is flesh is flesh

Meanin' life has no partnership with deathYo, I've been highly misunderstood by those who met us

They had ears of corn and heads of lettuce

Mentally dead, essentially lead by the false teachings

And eventually pledge their allegianceTo that which was against them and exempt them from the truth

Then juiced them and pimped them to give an entice

So the church could rise while their babies home hungry

Covered with flies, tryin' to harness the windAllah's the Father from without and within

On Christ return, who will announce Him?

Every tree is numbered but who can count them?

The name of all things on this world, who can pronounce them?

Allah is the Father of all, why do you doubt Him? The heart is the general, the eyes are the scouts

The fists are the arrows, the body is the bow

All movements have to be manual

The wrist must be strong and the fingers powerful

Fast high kicks, a good firm stance

Avoid the enemy's strong points

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