Sun Won't Come Out

Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth

[CL Smooth]

Open Sesame steppin through the mist it's the specialist

Comin to box and flooded with rocks

We'll get down for mine the kind that makes cement feel us

Standin in the company of killers

Follow my trail as I walk through the valley of death

Left to fear no evil cause what I grip is legal

I'm hot like yard the point guard of this group on the loop

Never your right, raising all your game type tonight

Entering the level of high gear

You'd think it took a Bob Marley spliff to get here

Front to rear God of the drugs that you're hearin

while my neighbors say we need to be jailed for rackateerin

Now appearin, Pete Rock and CL Smooth, to the jugular

Now you got Mecca and the Soul Brother

Slightly, you might raise a hair of doubt

But if we don't rock the spot, The Sun Won't Come Out

[Pete Rock]

Check it out, without Pete Rock and CL Smooth

Without _Anger in the Naion_

Yo, without _Mecca and the Soul Brother_

You know The Sun Won't Come Out

Without Pete Rock and CL Smooth

You know we can't _Reminisce_

If we don't _Straighten It Out_

You know The Sun Won't Come Out

[CL Smooth]

Un-chained heat, I hustle on the street or beat

to keep you on the edge of your seat, you consumer

A QB-like boomer, the ultimate team

But if I wake up in another woman's bed, I'ma scream

I'm settin up shop pop to overthrow Castro

Chokin over Noriega's Garcia Vegas

Guess who supplies the pies and dope triples

Now she leaks ass cheeks, pearly whites and titty nipples

Would CL ever trick loot on PC?

Even if I never had sonny boy I disagree

Cut the small talk, I give more marks than a school of sharks

on attack, so keep your ass back

When it's wack you get a thumbs down, another record deal wasted

Listen man, find another occupation man

Here's the persuasion, blazin one amazin route that's all about..

.. "The Sun Won't Come Out"

[Pete Rock]

Yo, so check it out, with Pete Rock and CL Smooth

You gotta _Act Like You Know_

If It Ain't Rough, It Ain't Right kid

You know The Sun Won't Come Out

Without Pete Rock and CL Smooth

You can't _Reminisce_ to _T.R.O.Y._

If we don't _Straighten It Out_

You know The Sun Won't Come Out

[CL Smooth]

I rule chicks off acoustics, watchin the Knicks

We up ten, but need to stop shootin bricks

Put the jailhouse funk in under stars

til the lines on my looseleaf, look like some metal bars

My forecast hits a megablast, and what I invent

a pack of bloodhounds could never get the scent

Payin off the beast now my bills increase

If there's a five dollar rock sold in the park I want a piece

The Sun Won't Come Out, unless the crowd start this

Cause if it was my choice, you all dance in darkness

Cause any verse rips a total eclipse for sun rays

Anyways was the phrase back in my younger days (so check it out)

Now the God displays the attribute, dealin with heat

from the bassment, enterin the streets you meet

Pete Rock and CL Smooth and when you see what it's about

You know The Sun Came Out, now pass my shades

[Pete Rock]

Yo, without Pete Rock and CL Smooth

Without _Anger in the Nation_

Yo, without _Mecca and the Soul Brother_

You know The Sun Won't Come Out

Without Pete Rock and CL Smooth

You gotta _Act Like You Know_

If It Ain't Rough It Ain't Right kid

You know The Sun Won't Come Out

Without Pete Rock and CL Smooth

We can't _Reminisce_

Yo, if we don't _Straighten It Out_

You know The Sun Won't Come Out

Without Pete Rock and CL Smooth

Without _Ghettoes of the Mind_

If you know what I'm talkin about

You know The Sun Won't Come Out, so check it

One two, Pete Rock and CL Smooth for ninety-four

Breakin you off somethin proper

Check it, peace y'all

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