Sunshine

Bliss n Eso

You gotta love it, you gotta love that sunshine.

Sunshine in their faces, sunshine in their faces. I bet they never thought I'd come round like this.

They know better now, don't doubt my shit.

God knows what I'm bout to spit.

This is real, that's counterfeit.

Caterpiller, butterfly, alpha wolf.

Welcome to my house of blues, where mountains move

and there ain't no tellin what I'm bout to do.

It's V For Vendetta, me and this beat go together

like the sheep to each shepherd, like a cheif with his feathers.

I'ma be strong, I reckon I'm burnin refer in heaven,

I'm so unique with my methods that I'm too deep to be measured.

Get up, get down, I'm doin it again.

Big Macka, you know what it is.

I float for the kids, they float to the beat.

I rep one love, they don't give a shit.

I'm a bad baby, I bought the crib.

Let's flip that crown when I make the track.

I'm so provocative, I hit your town like a razorback.

Fade to black, face the facts, Macka makes him proud.

When that fat bitch sings, yo, I gaffitate the mouth.

These rappers shake the ground when flying where the light lives.

So one time for that sunshine that rises in your eyelids, priceless. Sunshine in their faces, sunshine in their faces.

Sunshine in their faces, sunshine in their faces.

I have arrived, unorthodox, bending all the rules.

I get the reaction of Jackson when Marsalis told him

he's sending in the wolf (that's all you to say?)

But I'm back at the speed that an arrow goes,

from a Navajo, shootin out from under my clavicle.

The free radical is in your system, magical,

like you just went down that rabbit hole.

Not an average joe, in fact could pull a Full House

like Charlie Babbit bros (Bob Saget knows).

I make it Rainman, the way I make my point,

try to reach my goals.

And I live in the deep south

but I still make the food that can feed my soul.

Yup, oh yes, I've conjured it, to spread and pollinate continents.

I'm feelin marvelous, so martialist.

I target it, I conquer it.

Now, I looked up at a golden sky, electric filled and it opened wide. Rays of sun started beamin down and the clock stood still in frozen time.

A steadily, heavily, energy, enemy and I begin to soar in flight.

So when it's night I project these poems you can see my work in the northern lights.NICESo I just stand on this island

and watch the sun kiss the world's face, expanding horizons with the Sunshine in their faces, sunshine in their faces.

Sunshine in their faces, sunshine in their faces.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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