

Natural High

Sunz of Man

[intro: killah priest]

In the beginning, no different from the ending

It's the killah priest, iron sheik from the middle east

Lacing it sunz of man, you know what I'm sayin

Big moe up in the house

Ty g and dreddy kruger representin[chorus x2: trebag, (hell razah)]

We make that music, that moves your body (natural high, natural high)

We make that music, that moves your body (natural high, natural high)

We got the fire, that gets you higher (natural high, natural high)

We got the fire, that gets you higher (natural high, natural high)[killah priest]

Roamin in the 4-runner all summer

Laid back, state maps and 8-tracks

Its great that, I laugh at competition

I'm champion nigga, I can't be sunned

Check the royal posture, by the way where's my oscar

Crack your legs like a lobster, break your arms

Beat you to death, snap your neck

Crack your chest, lay you to rest

Then confess, I judge wisely

All spys, tryin to size me

If you phony, I leave you lonely with your

Sony headphones, layin stiff in the dead zone[hell razah]

In the dead zone they lay, king nostradamos

With golden armless, teachin hartlets

That be strippin for they garments

Searchin for a broken promise, regardless though

You godless, still feed you full for your conscience

Red ant now launch this, rockets

>from where her projects, come to street

Profit a lisha, to fish ya, roll wit a militia

Mr. military, now, roll with a team of jim kelly's

Send my hoes to your telly

Sprayin holes through your belly, you ain't ready

For the deadly, gently mc's

There ain't a school boy to test me

East coast to wesley strite

Those who stress me, we streit

Fuck you with the fight, fight, fight, fight[chorus][prodigal sunn]

A young king at the age of 15, caught up in things

The golden scorpio, sportin material diamond rings
Physical, historical, mystical, shinin, crystal-like
Stackin, packin pistols, fa and they brought the crystal meth
To crown heights, where the fiends get high
Cross atlantic avenue, bone down through the sty
What we do or die unite the kingdom
Multiply, I sick of seein his mother's cry
It's time to purify[trebag]
Like an alaskan breeze, I blow through your april's
Stuck to your mentals like thumb-tacks and staples
Been to temples, learned egyptian time-tables
My trade marks on labels and biblic-oohs from mavels
Give life to trapped ex-cons and expedites
You can't escape my prison, i'ma livin israelite
Killin more trabatites and build my paradise
Green grass grows, the white house is wiped out
Keep your red meat, I'll be fishin for trout
That means I'm the mouse, I'll figure my way out
Pinky and the brain had to find another house
Wherabouts, go walk and frolic in the forest
Next time you lie, think about bein honest
I bomb this[hell razah]
We kill with calmness, words come forth like a savior
A wicked man's heaven is the hell for the razah
Raised up in brooklyn, two decades of meetin slaves
From grenada to the grave, from the cradle to the cage
State-pens be like play-pens, the government in-slavin
Inside a science project with no escapin, unless
They die for us, you for the cream so you lie for us
While other thieves already spy for it
I watch snake eyes everywhere around me
Devils try to drown me in the water and the town built for slaughter
Without order you got chaos, player haters
Who play us, death-bed layers, who forgot to pay us, now they
Covered up with layers, it's too deep for you rap duplicators
Who's packs be betrayers[chorus to fade]

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