Yo, yeah, nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide Sittin' on the front stoop right outside In the moonlight when I take flight, I fly Crack the engine then I break out like Gon Benchin Thousands of pounds spit thousands of rounds And verses help 'em out like I found missin' person This time I'ma try to lie on Tony Person So people can hear how my rap sound perfect Could hate a nigga, but in fact it's not worth it Never know how long you've got on this earth kid Count them blesses and pay them dues Keep rollin' with the winners 'cause they don't lose In the two g-era the skies is lookin' clearer And nothin' can stop them guys that's in the mirror So thankful that I keep my hands on the bankroll Can't play the shitrack without fallin' of the bankroll So I stay stable like a natural born hustla Kickin' that hot shit right for all the customers Near or far comin' here to star I'll be pourin' out beer in the park For my loved ones Deep and dick is how my love runs for you So with no further a do, I'ma smash it kick that shit They call acid, 24 hours a day remain classic In the sun, in the sun kid (Keep going) In the sun, in the sun kid (Keep growing) In the sun, yeah, in the sun (We keep moving) In the sun, in the sun kid (We improving) In the sun, in the sun yo (We ain't stop it) In the sun, yo, in the sun kid (We don't stop it) In the sun, yeah, in the sun (We keep moving) I arise from my melinence to the sun beginnings Kiss by the way of a sunny day But I feel it in my boner childs without a home A prison cell holds a dream to a black thing I never thought I'd see the day when brothers pledgin' leadges To a red white, I'm too this way wavin' non truth Yo, here's the forty acres in the mule, hah You rather get this Mickey D's in the tool, hah And in the sun I see the way you pull a harsh dreams And in the sun I see your own way to new things Every man has got to bow down at God's grace Every soul has to conceed to God's goals Politicians get religious to the star people As the constitution reader says I'm not equal Three fifth's of the gifts from the love supreme This gotta be a bad dream I'm here at train screen Little kids are gettin' robbed for computer dwarfs Family structure is destroyed marriage null avoid All he's gotten formulated will he hate to say it

What I can see it isn't really in the sun In the sun (Keep going) In the sun (Keep growing) In the sun, yeah (We keep moving) In the sun (We improving) In the sun (We ain't stop it) In the sun (We don't stop it) In the sun (We keep moving) Yo, don't never think I'd forgotten the day's flag is in [Incomprehensible] sittin' in the lunchroom eatin' and dreamin' On about the things we do When we reach in defendance nothing is brandnew It's all still a part of the plan, meet your man From decades ago can't nobody understand The hard shits we been through sun to sun On the wake up knock, knock Everybody gotta run for the ultimate goal Can lose their soul in the process So and to you I say God bless seein' your face Lets me see my own so why zone And think about the days we got stolen In the staircases of parkin' buildings livin' children's Rollin' in the world so cold just like pelgrims In my great dilly nowadays perilli Get to see one and other and when we connect We still brothers and now we in the cooperative world And the game is different you get caught up in the twirl If your fam ain't effective so here's our perspective To help each other 'cause man ain't it hectic In the sun, in the sun kid (Keep going) In the sun, in the sun kid (Keep growing) In the sun, yeah, in the sun (We keep moving) In the sun, in the sun kid (We improving) In the sun, in the sun, yo (We ain't stop it) In the sun (We don't stop it) In the sun, yeah, in the sun (We keep moving)