

On Fire Tonight

Blackalicious

Our next guests have already become some kind of a show business institution
.
They're fast, they're good, and they're just plain too much! Ladies and gentlemen....

Blacka back again
Attacking MC actives
And I'm factorin' ya
Send you to your tip and rap again
Rappers get in accidents
See sacrilegious afterthoughts
Alack and I will smack 'em
But this thrashing is a Master Cleanse
Sunk up in it
Though I've been it
Potent. Centered. I deliver
Opus: us, you dope as us?
You must be smoking dust and cigar blunts
And our dope is healthier
You live more months and years
Now but your shit is not within our circumferences
Cleared atomic enter [?]
And anyone is listening
My rhythm stuns
Your little uninventive shit is done
Come learn a little wisdom little ones
Get turned on with precision
Get a ton of inner shit
Begin your trip divisions
Uncharted!
Come start it!
Run forward!
One worded!
At times it's so funky in here you think somebody farted!
Conform with unorthodox style
You think the floor would
Come crashing in from after
When these raps has christened your hood!

We on fire tonight! [x3]
We on fire tonight! [x3]
A-come on!
We on fire tonight! [x3]
With a 9 to 5
Or behind the mic
For the prize of life
We will ride or die
FIYAH!

Burning!
See the flames!
Turn to me and say
"Heard you be obeying your thirst
When you burst MC's with flames"
Keep your dang little comments to yourself
Or you might just see the same
I am the Heatmiser, Miser of Heat

My heat will reign!
Seek and keep your lane
The lane I'm in is an illegal lane
Keep your sane thoughts
I'm insanity. You don't want to see no pain
DOA. I mean forever
I don't really see no way
I'll conform to what is hot presently
I'd rather keep my reign
I'll seek the strange patterns
Range roving up in your brain
With mathematical radicals sabbatical
Actual talent that'll battle you lames
After you came, you left
With a loss of breath and stabbings and pains
In your neck and chest from when the rest of gathering was trampling away at
cha
The whole place burned down to ashes and decay
And you looked back and all
Through the flames rising in a massive array
As I stood there on stage and moaned
After the blazing inferno
That happens often lyrically
A precedent had to be made

We on fire tonight! [x3]
We on fire tonight! [x3]
We on fire tonight! [x3]
We're high as a kite
If you arrive with spite
J.J.'ll hit us with the rhythm flows dynamite
We're designed to write
When it's time to fight
For the mind of light
When you're shining bright
With a 9 to 5
Or behind a mic
For the prize of life
We will ride or die
FIYAH!