

# Elephant Rome

CYNE

(Verse 1: Akin)

I heard Akin got the fiends copping  
Real hop and been rocking shit hot since Kane, Rakim  
Big, Pac and Reebok  
And Rob Base "It Takes Two"  
Strikes hitting Beirut  
Crackers in the white house  
And weak rap to make you  
Recognize finally  
Just Why you all rewinding me  
Like Cube in the tape deck  
Bet that's what the Cyne'll be  
Hardcore sonically, circa 80-now shit  
All I see suck and fuck it I renounce this  
8 man hip hop gorilla or monkey type  
Shit's surreal for real I'm living in a twilight  
Catch me if you can cause man I'm time bandit  
Trapped in jim crow south with John Landis  
Peace love nigga but damn I can't stand this  
I rather talk race war sex that's quite candid  
Cool nigga who figured I'd be the new nigga  
No shame or guilt though  
Casanova thrill mo'  
Ladies with their legs wide  
Goodbye to dildo  
Yeah Goodbye to dildo

(Hook: Akin)

So what you want  
That music that bump  
Now give it up  
For these 2 niggas  
At work  
And bet it up fucka  
Live on the set that's us  
Elephant stomp  
You little earthling chump  
And keep it moving like  
Them boys don't know how to stop  
So call the cop  
Cause a new world order we are  
Elephant rome

(Verse 2: Cise Star)

Spark radiant shine summer fire that works wonders  
He ice glass prism in the sun that blinds others  
The serpent and the rainbow, he bright like day-glo  
Colors within the black light a price to pay though  
He's still like 3 assassins, stance of a dragon  
With eyes of brown fire he breathes with a passion  
Deeper than coal mines my mind is disaster  
Fuck up shit like FEMA no help for you bastards  
Loves to pick fights with third world regimes  
Adult swim through wet dreams final fantasy king  
Pilot without a jet jet-set so who's next  
Aviator with legal papers walking the line yes  
So whats the reason it's the focus and thesis

Creativity my deity I worship uniqueness  
Searching for peace tearing me into pieces  
It's smoke and mirror don't fall for cheap tricks

(Hook: Akin)

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(Verse 3: Akin)

To my family I drift apart  
Can't blame it on the art  
This music I made my love  
I chose the life I was  
A schoolboy big dreaming  
Naïve youth gleaming  
In me was old souls  
They begged to scroll poems  
Inspired by Nasir Jones  
To write the life unknown  
Break from robotic life  
Plus I'm aquatic type  
Free as spring water  
It's like I gotta prove self  
So I sing harder  
Hoping I'm understood  
My time like see-saw  
Paradise last night today will bring war  
Reality therefore apologies will go to  
Ife , Moji, and Kemi hug my nephew  
It's been a minute  
Damn Rashid Lynn's pen handed me ammo  
To break out the jungle rumble I'm now Rambo  
Rounds on my waistline, shoulder kids scramble  
Quick for the fix while you trap stars ramble  
On your big yacht big chain kill sambo  
Y'all awaited, hip hop emancipated  
MTV wack rap crack sedated  
The souls of black folk sold for gold-plated  
Ornament men peace hip hop belated  
Peace hip hop belated