

Tokyo For Ransom

6ix

Hmm, uh-uh-uh
Uh-uh, uh-uh-uh
Yeah, open up your mind
Turn my mic down, please
Even more, way down, yeah

Open up your mind, open up your mental
Most the shit that y'all worry 'bout ain't consequential
Peep the potential, what's really essential?
In your feelings, like a ventricle, that's a cavity
Don't get mad at me, floatin' like zero gravity
Not many real spitters left in this great academy
I hear my flows all in they flows, I take that shit as flattery
Spit with conviction, like I'm at the podium
Most of these people full of sodium, seein' you do what they can't
I float like a feather, they full of restraint
Far from a saint that paint, I go hard in, like James Harden
My words fall all over the beat like it's Autumn
I got 'em, runnin' in circles, I keep wildin', rappin' since a child
I'm writin' poetry and helpin' people that feel like they life is in a spira
l

You write bullshit, hope it go viral, I've been driven, your shit is idle
I'm homicidal, word to the G.O.A.T. from the D
And every time you mention the D, you gotta mention Jay McNasty
Don't put it past me, I go crazy on these kick-ass beats
Record half an album, then do the show and my voice be raspy
Uh, that's all in one day, one way or another
We gon' need some rest on Sunday, Sunday, but knowin' me, probably not
Give a fuck if he hot, I be on the block
Testing MCs, like "What he got?"
Reincarnated Shakur, bitch, I feel like 3Pac
My beats knock, nah, reincarnated Shakur, I feel like 3Pac
My beats knock like Reebok, yeah, that's heavy kicks
So inspired, I'm always, always switch up the city list
I'm also admired, but I never let it go to my head
Like that boy Stacey with the MacBook
Killin' with Lenny, he got the Backwood, we rhymin', we rhymin'
We keep it flowin' on this timin', we timin'

I'm feelin' it, feelin' it, can you feel it? We feelin' it, uh
Feelin' it, feelin' it, can you feel it? Yeah, we feelin' it
Feelin' it, feelin' it, yes, we feelin' it, you feel it, uh
Feelin' it, feelin' it, is you feelin'? Uh, check it
Uh, check it

Alright, this all-, this-, this all rap shit, right, here we go

Ayy, on the finite, ten I be, all in the vicinity
L-O-G-I-C, Madlib this is the, holy trinity
Energy, what you feel? RattPack, keep it real
What's the difference between-, listen, ayo, ayy, ayy
Ayy, what's the difference between you and me?
Came from nothin' now I'm wearin' Louis V
Everybody know him back in the day, now they like "Who he be?"
Vash the stampede of this rap shit, got double-flow, I- I leave 'em raptured
Now, tell me the dealy, do you really know?
I do not give a fuck though, what up, though?
I could give a fuck about you and your hoe, slow your roll

I'm 'bout to get it, can you feel me? For sure, let me get it though
Ayo, I'm- I'm Coltrane, meets David Blaine
In other words, we ain't the same, like nothin', from Drizzy
Ayo, I'm Obi-Wan Kenobi with a phobia of the dark side
I made a couple pop records, but hip-hop where my heart lies
Mainstream flow where that art dies
Money have you movin' backwards, just like The Pharcyde
Take it from me, I've been resurrected, I'm here now
Been livin' my life without a fear now
I'm ready to steer my own ship, I'm with this shit
So watch me rip, come get a grip, fake niggas, they hoppin' ship
I keep it real, y'all don't, we just opposite
Hip-hop took over the world, it won't no stoppin' it
I drop an album and I know them kids be coppin' it, y'all
It ain't no stoppin' it, y'all
Ayo, ayo, I school you like Mr. Feeny
Then disappear like a genie, you gotta be David Copperfield just to see me,
uh
You wanna be me, uh, and now you see me, uh
And now you don't, uh, and now you-
Ayo, I'm-