

So Be It

Black Star

Haha
Bey
Bey
Bey
Yasiin, Yasiin, Yasiin

Sharper than a straight razor shaved
Cooler than a steel, I put the blade to a point
It's worldwide currents, yeah, they wishing well coins
It's high fidelity bang, that speaker leak noise
And at a Chuck D level, y'all at petite level
How a gun do a chopper spread? Love beat devils
Walk soft and carry the crow magnum
Shots club and smash 'em, they show up any fragment
Breathe fire, spit smoke, blow away ashes
Smarten up, dumbass, this ain't bump class
Atmosphere above that, you can't touch that
Real, forever real, they can hate it or love that
It's bigger than hip-hop, hypes, and wicked government
Brooklyn award-winning, a not give a ... Guinness
You in it for the most sucker-ish, dummiest
No getting love in this, some real riders up in this beyotch
Builds more bitch than bitch Reebox
They arms can't bitch the base of a three-ox
These dudes dope dealing's detox
Circu went clean up your act if you act like crack, ha
Hop in Aladdin, I will never be that
I got the white and exact and a trap for the raps
The liars and the saps, the posers and the hacks
Laying my main line, your spine goes snap, Bey
Vanglorious, fantasmic orea
Crack-panned oreo on each and every all of you
Whoever you can call, then you better stop calling 'em
Then call the coroner, white drapes for all of you's
Greatest ain't greater than, strongest ain't strong enough
Biggest ain't bigger than a real small portion of
The legendary trilotary top rank officer
Get lost, big boss, this boss'll boss you
Chip on your shoulder, I'ma knock it right off you
Bey, torpedo, blast match the ego
Sniper on the range, sniper bang enough, reload
RPG to give free power people, brrap
One clip in they evil, done with
Talking like they want trouble and really want ...
They probably want trick like a ski on this trip
Get money and your Mrs. never (Hey) kill a pimp
Lie out my rhetorical and they ain't said-
You can talk 'til you die and you ain't said this
Unless you repeating the phrase of y'all beesiest
Seventeen verse of the twenty-fifth Ezekiel
Leakio, let us pray 'fore they soldier these suckers

Aight, I'm back mother...
Yeah, January, February, marching with the people
'April, may I have a Black Star sequel?' said the black caucus
June, July, the black August
September to October you find you a black thought is

November when we come for that office
The black POTUS
The black lotus flower fall in December, go ask the weatherman
Colder than the winter wind, day after December 10
We celebrating Yasiin birthday
Brooklyn, New York City, that's the scene of my birthplace
I'm so on top of this bop with the metropolitan frolic with the populous top
plin' all the charlatans
My songs is knowledge to heroes that need honoring
A promise we demolishing all Confederate monuments
I'm noticing how these Nazis become Congressmen
It's softer than some Moccasins and way faker than collagen
It doesn't matter if these scholars have got doctorates
They're hiding behind fake names like Tommy Robinson, I'm bombing 'em
Plus the sleeve is monogram if I die and come back and perform as a hologram
Can't tell if it's a boy or a girl, get a sonogram
My name is floating up and down the ave like dollar vans
Damn, my syrup is maple leaf
and , I'm packin' this
is a pass and I'm stabbing these fake emcees
It's sharp and making 'em bleed, got half of them make believe
I come from a place of peace but they only respect the violence
You get arrested for domestic silence
Rappers is vampires, we the Lycans
Even the Vikings know some magic and some from the conquered Alliance
Bring it together like a hyphen, just liars testing my patience
Never stop because my parents ain't never had a vacation
Relocating, looking at places along the ocean
Smoking trees and the trees as shady as rapper motives, calamities
Flash catastrophe, add an apostrophe, your whole philosophy is mediocrity
Atrocities committed in the name of owning property, monopolies
That's my hypotheses

Ameen