

# 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!