

# Rhythm Sticks

Blackalicious

Rhythm Sticks  
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Get 'em  
Go

Go from out the gate  
The Great  
Create the styles that dwell within  
The flow no doubt will wake you take you  
Acres always well within  
The sacred space  
The place  
Where we awaken  
From this hell within  
If you ain't heard about my crew  
I guess I have to spell it then  
B  
B is for the beat you knock  
While puffin on you L  
L is for the lyrics on the beat that have to get to  
A  
A is for the absolute that dwells  
Everywhere you can't C  
C C C C  
C is for creating that is if you're in the K  
K is for the knownin' which will bring us back to A  
A as in another A and then another L  
I hope you follow me me me me  
I as in myself  
Myself and me  
C cultivate and capture  
Put a cease  
To I  
Ignorance cause ignorance must die  
Die die die  
Fly away make us free  
Free free free  
O  
O is for the oneness that is U  
U U U U  
U is universal like the sound your listenin' to  
S  
Essence of the spirit in the music that opens up  
The Chi Chi Chi

Up and  
Down the trails  
Of many styles we can go  
What's in  
Store for the future  
Doubt that we can know  
But in  
Ourselves we can create  
And we can grow  
To be a vessel  
For these days days days  
Touchin' the moon and stars

With such a cosmic glow  
Rushin'  
MCs that end up in the hospital  
It's nothin'  
Sometimes it's simply how it's got to go  
That's if you suckas want to play play play play  
It's such an  
Inebriating feeling  
To be creatin' really  
It really makes me feel free  
You think this ain't the real thing  
Then you just can't be listenin'  
To what my ears are hearin'  
There ain't no way way way  
Pitchin'  
So twisted if you're hittin'  
Nigga it isn't pretty  
Wittier inner dealings  
Committed venom deadly  
All in your inner city  
I'll spit it when I'm ready  
Don't make me spray spray spray

Now this is not  
Your average  
Everyday tune  
It is in tune  
With frequencies  
Speakin' through me  
And keep reachin'  
Way out to you  
Seekin' to find  
The triple I  
Mastery through  
The rhythm sticks  
Given to listeners  
Rendered prisoners  
To the mu-mu-mu-mu-music  
Inner centered  
Vessel astral planning travelers  
Sent to this dimension here  
To inform the whole planet earth  
Time is runnin' out  
At any moment death it can occur  
Celebrate the moment fully  
This is what you have it for  
Avid rap fanatic  
Magic  
Add it and subtract it  
Rabid  
Mathematic patterns  
The sporadic  
Manic anthem  
Static  
Cannot have a chance  
Enchanted random  
Valiant chantin'  
And some  
Gallant cabbage grabbin'  
Stackin'  
Hammer slammin'  
Captain  
Stabbin talent lackin;

Yappin'  
Slackin'  
Rappers  
Smack 'em  
Backwards  
Ballads  
Tackles  
Actors  
Savage  
At this  
Bammer crap is damned and banished  
Lavish  
Fans will go bananas  
And command  
Some Gab  
A master at this  
Transcendental gathering  
Of rhythm sticks