

Casanegra

Chester Watson

Slice nice like hot knives and cold butter. Clone juggler, leave him as a lone, one stoned he don't utter, silence sings. we prize these things so materialistic, see books should thrive in the city

But they don't

As I reflect on this life I do pity it, ponder psyche restoration cancel light with his wittiness. omniscient being. verbage vector spirals no ending it, psychic violence, rule as tyrant see no light in the mistiness

Wooord

Dude mic checkin the melody. crazy how we do it with psychedelic fidelity. high prevailin', he losing his mind, no fighting telepathy

Never cared for the consequences ready for death and he

Residin' on the edge of society, hermit likening. desolate vessels furnish the mind, these vermin inside of me. are better off alive, never dying reckon it's irony. lesson learned feather deprived, wrecked da vile and we

The casanova type

Mad bold, so cold in the heart, no soul and he smart

Damn, nigga

That's a bad combination, casanegra en la playanegra, pablo danksmith. father of the matrix

... he knows too much

Throw stones at the waves, get stoned make space rips. rip beats, all on death row flow quit the day shift, here late, way sorry for the wait

Imma keep it blunt I be on the hunt every time I'm in in this shit

They was in the woods till they saw the pope with his broke English fixed

Trynna get a glimpse near those things

Put the hearing in your lips till your hips freeze and you couldn't free those wings

Like a seat locked peacock with his Reeboks

On the beat I'm elite imma speak me when the thieves eavesdrop

Creep in the night

Sweet with the bite

When he speak on the mic

Hold weight like a beacon of light

Telekinetic energy telling me hell'll never be the less of two

Evils in the one thing as the knees pull to the Sun King

Oh you wanna rap, tell me where you at I don't think you at where you think

You wanna be a star whipping in the car spitting at the broads with your drinks

Cards in the case ace in the hole fall into place

He could make you crawl to own fate leave you in the zone drawn to the Snake

Fakes tap out

All over the net track routes

I was gonna get my act up

But I blacked out in the traphouse

Cleverly making the dome piece split

Never be talking to policemen

I ain't into drama unless you wearing your armour you shouldn't approach me friend

Millennium Falcon cruise through the pendulums altitude

None of you niggas is fucking with me lyrically I'm the illest around you dudes

And you know this roaches, seen 'em groping vultures

Who would try to snatch what they couldn't catch atop of the black fortress

Score what you eat

Floor to the feet

Landed on the earth planet planted as the candidate who savagely handle it

Me and the rhythm as sacred is marriage is

Shackled in patterns of sacrilege packaged in

Chasing the rabbit in patches of cabbages

Fact of the matter is mind is the master and

I am the student of movement pacifist

Active as lanterns in blackness how could this

Be as it is and it shall for infinity

I am epitome fuck if you feelin me

N-A-N-D

Sorcerer rap ready when we

Traveling the map with the backpacked strapped immaculate semi MC

From the belly of the beast to the television set separate the rest

Elevated with renovated levers to sacredly dedicated taker of breath