

## Tide of Life

CYNE

It's the ouiji bomb playas sneakin up on the avenues  
From ante up we jump the snake eyes bout the battle you  
Hold your hands up heard you're back from sabbatical  
Our playas so smooth gimme room while I challenge you  
Sights never saw in a day only in evenings  
Transparent dark views you while you're sleeping  
Be the overachiever the human heat seeker  
The tactile style that's wild giving you seizures  
Slow motherfuckers these skill packed cerritas  
You're doing me bizarre sorry as hell you're just zemuh  
Gangsta lean holdin my dreams hope perceiver  
Do what you mean better redeem or be believer  
Fresh grooves from soft planets making it so hard  
From the recipient act lenin damn it we go a ball  
Like sandcastles from rent bitch you go on far  
With the tie with the tie with tie, huh, tired of life  
Automatic static im flowing through watching your phone line  
Connect to the internet it dials like its so fine  
Forever elevated its taking me so hot  
Inhale lets ride after reason that im so fly  
Quick connect to firewire I wont lie  
Got to write love to hell just to get by  
But what it kiss thetic kinetic till I touch my  
Blind looking for answers until I let my ears fire  
A certain resonance with the presence of elegant African elephants for when  
the sound skates effortless  
Its written in wisdom that banks are sound system  
Air waves behave radio head contradict you

Fresh grooves from soft planets making it so hard  
From the recipient act lenin damn it we go a ball  
Like sandcastles from rent bitch you go on far  
With the tie with the tie with the tie huh tired of life  
Moving in action we're burnin in the afternoon  
We keep the moves subtle and bubble on honorable follow through  
Methodical its speeds you we gin it or we capture you  
You grip tight in a deck we sweat in higher altitudes  
We never lose to those who don't get it  
How your future speaks and in planet in chromed out sinless living  
I fear the menace so I talk to dawns  
My cell phone got an altered call and beat em and beat em  
Now forgive me fly like a pelican bead  
Its do or die breathe a nine now who wanna no heed  
No while African back with the pen to the pad again  
So that's a wrap for yall the phony rap acts in this game called music  
Some do abuse it  
I'll reach for your toe be a found now I'm bruising no jass  
To a rap womb word is my wingman  
I'm canen its prime rhyme you have to piss so half assed  
You get gassed the fragments made you  
I came from the grind up the broad it paid you  
Fuck up you aint ever gon last til it lives  
that's for every chingy type rapper pulls in his lips  
We're shitting on yall why spotting lyrics so brawl  
Knock the wind knock the lame blame steven segal  
Im jacking your chant k-o flow to win  
My nigga scythe got that water full mars can we begin, go