All I need is a beat, with a continuous loop And a live vibe, that'll hypnotize like the flute Along with something that's rugged by nature like the forest Composed like the symphony without a chorus A place with the path and trail that you follow With the wood, where you drive your nails, but too hollow Far from reality, with a slim chance of getting back Even if you narrowly escape the hidden traps Nothing but the driven raps written in my notebook Inspired by the cap and the gown, that's on the coat hook Prepare for the chemical rush, something new to cause Your heart to bass, but it's tangable to touch Associate with those who are consumed with beats Produce fire, until they melt the room with heat You know my ink lay all over the sheets, let us gather around And form words, everytime they meet

Allah Be a Born, Cee Divine, Equality
Father, then after that, there's the G-O-D
He or Her, I Islam, then Justice
King of Kingdom, Love, Hell or Right, we still exist
Master, Now in Cypher/O, Power's the Queen
Rule of Rulers, Self of Save, the Truth of the square, the same
Universe, Victory, Wisdom, Unknown/X, Why/Y
Zig Zag Zig, and now we're back home

I brought butter for the popcorn, dip for the chips And ego for your trip, some scripts for you to flip Corrections for mishaps, errors, or mistakes Fly raps for beats, and pop and lock for breaks A legend in my own lifetime, from one rhyme That was specially designed, from the hook to bottom line Shine's like a precious jewel, cut up in the workshop With specialized handcrafted tools Couldn't buy this hardware, so don't swipe your card there Better yet, fold your hand, cuz you holding the wrong pair One hit wonders, get a little shine like flashlights But when I drop the bomb and explode like gas pipes A livewire, known as the dragon that spit fire Verbal action, hot as the grease from deep fryers Delivered in the perfect pitch, because hip hop Is all in my genes/jeans, the pattern is seen in every stitch

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