

All the Above

Illy

Yo, allow me to introduce, allow me to redirect your views
Allow me to reconnect the roots, ready shoot
Stick and move, flicking ciggies at the suits
I got too much soul to be fitting in them boots
Could be the love of lifestyle, rhyme or coin
But whether I'm here to light, write or buy the joint
The fuck you sweating on my final choice
Aussie rules baby, fact is, my goals is beside the points
You dig? I'm deep, they shovel you shit by the week
We speak, we mean something, they sheep, they just bleat
The chase and foreverlutionaries link
We steady the ship, these motherfuckers look ready to sink
And elsewhere, i'll see that they dealt fair
Beat 'em in life, die, meet 'em in hell, and beat 'em as well there
Can I get a hell yea (hell yea)
Fuck bel air, the fresh prince of m e l's in here, and

I ain't in it for the fame, I'm in it for the love
I ain't into getting framed, I ain't into getting cuffed
Y'all already know the name, we came get it done
This is dope, fresh, fly shit, all the above

Ayo it's obvious
There's plenty of half wits that are more popular
But ain't too many artists that could open up your oculars
Yo what it is
Went from anonymous to eponymous to bombing shit
To this posish where ain't nobody stopping us
All aboard the rocket ship
I'm taking y'all to outer space
I display astounding grace while haters eating sour grapes
This is for my people feeling out of place
I'm working on another album mate so grab your calendar and count the days
Time's ticking on simpleton rhyme spitters
The wickedest bi-linguist my lyrics worth five figures
Some people think that it's hard to define brilliance
But I find the definition reflected in my mirror
Don't mean to brag and boast
But we're ripping the maddest quotes
The difference 'tween a panadol and sniffing on a gram of coke
Consider this the antidote to the anti-dope
Kicking cannon balls at ya cantaloupe now adios yo I'm a ghost

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Up and at 'em
My body nothing but a vessel
Use to wonder what would happen
Once the dust had come to settle
But for now I'll probably down a couple red bulls
Help a brother butter up his mental
And rush in another schedule
I'm running amongst the madness
Rusty has-beens

Asking who's that fucker tuka snatchy, he raps in funny accents?
Wants some monkey magic
Suck on my banana
While I fly on carpets
Munging cactus
With my pack of mayan shamans
Lion hearted
Enlighten darknesss
My mind is universal
Catch me chatting with tiny martians
In hybrid human circles
My life's a music journal
Inspired by buddha sticks
And stupid shit
I'm kinda quirky, like a stanley kubrick flick
(the voice of god)
I join the dots
Like manuva &
Tuna fish
Who is it?
Holla at cha boy
Get in tune with it...
Dropped it like it's nuclear
I'm getting suited up
Thundakats & illy
On smash
From here to jupiter

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