

I shine the, farther light to liberate poor blacks  
Some people lying to themselves, I deal in actual facts  
Press too hard and you will get smacked, this more than just talk  
I procede to produce beats, knock your tooth loose  
Seeing is believing, dog, here's the proof  
I chef this up in the lab and I make shit soundable  
Back up against the wall, and still fighting  
When I thought it was no rhymes left to write, I kept writing  
Saw my brothers in South Africa, they we inspiring  
And if at first you don't succede, then keep trying  
World tours, keep me counting my blessings  
Snakes in my circumference, help me learn from life lessons  
Had to analyze the wire, just his greatest question  
And even when you think a brother's down, I'm steadily pressing  
Keep banging out those studio session  
And when they think they know my next move, I keep 'em quessing  
It's only logical

Explosive verses blow ya mind like a terrorist  
Bust a verbal shot in the crowd, the pro activist  
Used to smoke that ganja but it left me listless  
This is off the subject, but rhyme too hard, you just might break ya neck  
Don't know what's popping, dog, I'm still in effect  
And the moves that I make, help me finance my own project  
The road gets rough but I'm still climbing  
And, even on the cloudiest days, I'm still shining  
Like cole one day can become a precious diamond  
The pressures of the world, refine the souls of some men  
Others let they being, become filled with hate  
And they take it to the grave of the pen, my ball point right  
Trying to decipher, realize from the truth  
Everybody claim they got the proof  
Everybody claim they got the juice  
Everybody know the formula, but if you follow  
Will you win or lose? It's only logical

The jewels I drop, hit like dope in ya fiends  
Although it's dope, it's not the dope you smoke like crack cocaine  
Still my product can drive you insane  
And on that same note, I flip the mic like drugs  
The games like fiends that cutthroat  
Knowledge Wisdom Understanding is the gun that I tote  
When the waters get stormy I'm sure to stay afloat  
Is this brother for real, the answer is True Indeed  
I move a mountain with a must concede  
You do the research, smack a sucka with the truth  
Because we know the truth hurts  
And you can talk all you want, but you judge by ya words  
Not exploiting no freaks, but I'm constantly pimping  
The system, making a killing like O.J. Simpson  
All that gangsta talking rap to me is quite comical  
Real recognize real, dog, it's only logical