

# Translucent Truth

Kurupt

Blame it on the noise  
Blame it on the toys  
Blame it on three stripes  
Mics the right of passage  
For the b-boy  
Consistent, twists, flips, licks  
Quick was the switch  
The record from the ritual typical lyrical same old skill bullllshit  
Criticize all you want  
Go ahead  
But if everyone is taught to doubt the rap then this culture will inevitably  
definitely be dead  
So do something, take action and then diss  
For it's people like you that are putting this art form in jeopardy question  
ing if it exists  
It's alive and well  
Still breathing, still heating  
The habitual like any creation or movement transcends nations  
And it's still teaching  
Still reaching  
With diverse and positive vibes  
Ricocheting off the walls of venues  
Keeping this culture alive  
Crushing the lies  
Thought it was gone?  
Surprise  
Obviously you missed the message  
Ancient spoken tradition but musicians glisten on the stage  
Cover the universal projector of the voice  
As if they can dodge the artificial ecstasy craze sucking on nookies at rave  
s

I have no patience for those who  
Really do not know who  
They are  
And act a certain way because they feel like they're supposed to  
I remain close to  
A chosen few who the spirit has spoke to  
The God has been provoked soon  
The faith will change their ways

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The journal is my sanctuary  
Sacrilegious testimonies  
Praisin' the powers crossed spiritually  
Enhancing this ground globally  
Kneeling on bended knee  
Focused on the realm of thought chi  
That will has

And will always take me to the peak of a pointical prophesy  
Arrangement of voices  
Accompanying the music in an engagement  
Choir poet  
To inspire the dreams delivering this eye as in embraced with  
A message  
Words and meaning nervous from the nectar fruit  
Picked fresh off the tree ripe from the two bo six oh four sectors  
Peace to Hector  
Those who laid the foundation  
Never broken the sea of friends  
From start till death do us part eternally through eternity I feel  
From front rows at shows to family meals  
Rides and automobiles  
Which have manifested from taking spills on training wheels  
Our memories will last forever  
And I couldn't take with thought banks  
To all of my friends  
I'm looking forward to the future when I will forever give thanks  
Those memories will last forever  
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To all of my friends  
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The energy flows from the cord to man  
Women and children  
Those who you have spent your whole life building a relationship with  
Can end  
As quick as a sandwich  
Your trust melted  
While drowning in betrayal and disbelief  
You see who is really your friends  
This world is full of selfish sapiens, slithering snakes  
Who will take your trust, lure you with this bait  
And sell you out for their personal sake  
Built on hate, smiles and popular facades  
Quick to stab you in the back with the object that you thought your relation  
ship was built on  
I got your back, and you got mine cause we're homies  
Not need to greed and selfish needs  
I question who really even knows me  
Myself  
And when I'm by myself  
And I need someone plus myself  
Will they sacrifice theirselves to help?

Oh I see  
If that's the way it's got to be  
I guess I was a fool to assume that we'd be down until eternity  
Oh I see  
If that's the way it's got to be  
I guess in the end the only person I can truly count on is me

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