

Now with the cross of the company that's cloggin' up your arteries  
Cholesterol but its speading so quickly. Sticky fingers  
Grabin the sharp end of a box cutter Leaving the blood of a soldier, older,  
wise and colder  
Arena such a ray of our haters disintegrate. Atom bombs drop. Now they gon s  
top  
As I pilot my palm on the boss, holla my name in the shadows, lookin  
The nemesis better let the veteran head of you walk with the past  
Last samurai. Deep sleep dab in my debonair divine mind to shatter your glas  
s house  
So don't face grace. Straight lace with mace. Beautiful irritant  
Omnipotent crow crawlin around in your conscious  
Raising my wings start a tornado tearing your time tables  
Able to fly without leaving the ground  
Bred of the cries of a generation submitted to bitter bitlets of sound  
Fuck your brontosaurus tearin up you town  
I'm initiating an annul ticket to renaissance  
I'm scaling the tallest building to speak out my willing it's a rock  
Segregated, separated from weaker species of man kind  
I'm that gypsy king, one of the three keys to part the seas  
Abstract fellow, hell of a song to sing

Crash your party like a rocket ship  
Back from the outer limits  
Black with a lot of lip  
A rock with your wonder mimic cop  
I'm amazing. My other side of three is in it  
Boy in the hood meets but head with some peoples in it  
Ha ha so cool when I burn the leaf I plan to leave her alone  
Alone leave her to learn to blaze this chrome with these ghetto combs  
To either love me or leave me alone. Either or  
It's like a one night stand, baby I'm gone in the morning  
Came to give you what you wanted, to bounce like a comet  
You can jam in the morning, you out or you in  
Gypsy gang nah I'm sayin we just playin the track  
Or playin with matches, to see what catches  
And what trusts with the names can prepare to be classics  
Look Ma no hands. Now watch my magic  
Turn the world as we know it upside down like back flips  
My approach to life is like mike in mid flight  
Tongue out I ain't polite  
I pull off the unbelievable like close that's the bare naked  
Suppose you could make now where would you take it  
Stone cold with a jagged edge  
I hurl myself across the universe  
Skip it like a lake of play  
To put it down like a sledge hammer head shark  
God said let there be light, I'm as bright as the sun in the dark  
They say we live a long barble time but that don't mean much to me  
I'm from the people who stole their freedom  
And whatever you kill you keep, so I keep a grip tight on the mic  
It's a choking feeling, like a choke hold  
The more you fight, the harder it is to breathe  
And we won't let go. You can heave and ho and take it gone. 3MG

Another guitar loop, from a bizarre troop  
Dippin' through your space like the infamous star groups

See comets start streaking when the 3 start speaking  
Cause we intergalactic over beats we be freaking  
Even in the Pleiades they fans of the 3 MC's  
Known to travel light years just to buy CDs  
You see them at the store and they wear a disguise  
You can tell they're aliens by the look in their eyes  
Even they don't realize where they come from  
Fragile memories erased by a powerful sun  
Ever feel out of place with no space to run  
Well look deep into the mirror cause you might be one  
I'm tryin to help you remember to the pace of a drum  
So we can all fly home cause the time has come  
Ever feel out of place with no space to run  
Then return to your ships cause the time has come