

## PSA #428

Mars III

Yeah, we got something else to say, believe it or not  
We don't claim to represent each element of hip-hop  
I'm eloquent on the mic, flip language, that's what I do  
Enlighten fresh subject matter and deliver it straight to you  
In the vein of Pharaoh and Chuck D, I still feel lucky  
To be able to share the vision and describe the way it struck me

Interrupting the senseless noise that ClearChannel services  
Resurgence and revival to defeat this sense of worthlessness  
And Dust

Well Dust completes the thought that I began  
His words are drums, he's talking now, but can you understand?  
Well I can, and there's a legion of fans that get it also  
His audiomatic scratch patterns are all pro  
Hit your torso full force, a course of future things to hear  
Press your head against the speaker. Catch this double-feature  
Make believers out of fence-riders and critics in one verse  
But, yo, I got something to clear up first  
See MC's are the mouthpiece and always the first to give props  
To every person that's ever windmilled or knows how to uprock  
But the b-boys could care less about the way you flow or rhyme  
They don't even listen to any rap after 1989  
So take the time. Take a minute and take a good look  
They live inside the breaks and stay addicted to the "Good Foot"

Should you ever meet one that says he has my album  
Take a picture for me 'cause that's rare, one in a thousand  
And graf-writers, well let's be honest  
You don't really like my music and I can't read the words you're bombing  
I mean, who am I kidding? I've seen burners that moved me  
And I like to ride the train and let the pretty colors soothe me  
But I don't vandalize, I'm afraid someone might shoot me  
And I'm available if any of y'all ever need to speak through me  
But I won't push it anymore, see I'm giving y'all some leeway  
For now, I'll speak on behalf of myself and plus my DJ...