

## Time And A Place

## Propaganda

In a basic four-four, y'all cats would probably be amazed  
The amount of ways that we can variate the things we say  
The heart remain on page, blood stains are stain integrity  
Don't stand next to me, I'm bound to bounce around your lethargy  
Not to mention, need a stronger search engine to see these images  
Escape your netscape to communicate in rhyme scimmages  
Still gotta 'fend my face, I'm like David, don't talk  
I got that slingshot with five giants traced in chalk  
Mystic heat rock rap skipper, rip a fallacy  
Too much to be held by Big Dipper  
Watch me water of life sipper  
[?] in and out that snare kick, where'd that cat get his flow?  
Done for them fellow warriors at underground shows in stereo  
Holy Ghost got the rhyme book then  
Veteran this drill sergeant  
Your soul's my target  
360 don't you dare spark it  
I'll push through 720, one time around just ain't enough  
Third-generation mic master, call my bluff

There's a time, there's a place  
And there's a space  
For everything, everything

Tryna write the illest project ever blessed the alphabet  
'Til they take 'em and Cali quake 'em until God split the minister  
Windmills of flair, nappy hair not so debonair  
Spray raps up in the air so it rains my thoughts  
Pain don't start convicting your sinister misleading lie speaking  
Memory light beacon, Propaganda post-heathen  
[?] less stuff than I should and if my clothes and shoes match  
Best walk if I could in hopes my flows like flu catch  
Fire and soul froze stand still inspire  
Them cats who chose to admire y'all rhyme liars  
Don't accept they fliers, laugh at 'em when in cyphers  
They insight be outright outlandish, can't stand it  
Hindsight, I choose to rhyme right over limelight  
Hopefully yo there's no hope for thee  
I'm [?]  
Hope to give y'all poetry to change the scope of the thought  
And openly explode when your time unfolds

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I'm a crooked-way-made-straighter  
Track rider, fifty-fifty rail skater  
Kickflip indie grab, grab mic and blab  
Verse after verse quench thirst, search word for the origin  
Elohim creating [?] helped mature me  
I'm working on undoing this twisted way of thinking  
Subduing this will of flesh, better yet surrendering  
Rendering anything that's hindering my ministry dead weight  
Peep game, pump brakes, slow roll, gain control  
Avenge time, enemies stolen [?] get cold out here  
Contentment grown impatient, it can't hold for many years

I'm through speaking on fear and such just don't concern me  
Immersed into the mind surgeon, my soul is done searching  
Pros at angle working, twice like oversize people  
Now people now understand bless the Son of Man  
Ultimate rhyme expanse the influence of our family  
Still got beef with gravity, please don't get mad at me

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