

# Soul Rebels

## Reflection Eternal

We do not (under no circumstances) live for Hip-Hop (Hip-Hop)  
It lives for us  
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It's the eternalist, y'all burn to this, blaze da dro'  
Soul rebels trap up, we got a long way to go  
Before this here blow like a volcano  
We get eternal, this is what you waitin' for  
You try to front and play the role  
When you more like a pimp who pay the ho  
With my name up in your mouth like fellatio  
I lace the flow on purpose even up the ratio  
Of Hip-Hop to that shit they drop on the radio  
Underground classics is what they used to say before  
Now we break the surface quiet like an alligator nose  
They hate it, cause they know if they don't get it, then they may be slow  
We still gonna blow like the horn played by Horatio  
The stakes is three feet high and risin' like De La Soul  
So I got Wonder Why, my man Dave and Maseo  
We all got babies so we embrace the taste of dough  
But y'all already know so I ain't gotta say no mo'

(De La) is whatcha need, (Reflection) is whatcha need  
We got the masters of the ceremonies  
Blessin' emcees (lip professin' emcees)  
From LI to Brooklyn to Cinncinnati, Hi-Tek and Kweli got this on lock D  
(Let me hear you scream out loud) if you're somebody  
Party to party, body to body  
When we come into the jam we do it wildstyle

Yo! I'm homegrown for the bain, once I rock the mic plain  
It's the extravaganza we glad you came  
Made only for them heads, it's infra-red Aim  
For such a world figure, we got figures to gain  
(Don't sleep on a nigga)  
I ain't Icabod Crane get that ass cooked hard cause we raw like Kane  
Been known to mic spit, infinite per frame  
While these girls throw me plenty like jenny to jane  
Ain't some old school G poppin' memory lane, been on it future robotic  
Since the day I came  
If you don't know Plug Wonder Why is my name  
Most recognized leo with my size in mane  
Matter a fact track is simple and Plain  
Cause the complexities I freeze is too deep to detain  
Reflect, Kwa-Tone Tek eternally in the game (and De La) oh fo' sho'  
We be shinin' the same

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Y'all think these challengers is here to make a man fold  
Shoot I've been holdin' these joints since I was day old  
Came to confirm the fact that I've been on the payroll  
Stay cold til one day make it hot and fade old  
Continue til I'm dyin, rottin' out gray and old  
I told them fool before they pass they have to pay toll  
While I've been sittin' at the table eatin' steak whole, side of greens  
Baby yams you know it stay soul, pre-natal  
But they want to come spit your way so  
So was I supposed to go and say no  
Right emcees some walking straight, some take the gay stroll  
I get my man to clamp they asses like they staples  
I'm from LI we take it far as out as naples  
And scrape hoes who'll be willing to take clothes off (off)  
See once you bet it all against reflects eternal  
You lose every rapper on a dept  
Y'all need to pay ya dues

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