I see the moon rise before the sun got a chance to set I use God's tool to play a game of advanced Roulette The romance of sweat got me feelin' things I can't forget I question life but ain't been asked for answers yet Inventing dance steps

Your man slept
On my appearance and got his pants wet

Makin' me hold the mic like prison bars

My third eye will magnify while you get burned just like ants get Spread the message, period, but haven't felt the cramps yet But yo, you're lookin' bloated but you know kid I canceled your check I wish this underground art would have kept its Origin and essence Fuck a Lexus, champagne and a diamond necklace Yo, stop being restless Commercialism's hip hop's death wish I battle both sex for a Rolex on your left wrist Just to show y'all what time it is Vocab is divine with his Sage is who this rhymer is Y'all be lyin', we're just tryin' to live Cause MCs Run some crazy shit Rappin' like they're in a Scorsese flick Lazy with their lyrics Raise your spirits Cause they're sellin', the audience is buyin' The predicment I'm in, I'll be rhymin' in Italian It's all Greek to me So I'll flip it in Sicilian Millions of civilians became Godfathers with no children Microphones are placed with cigars Kids in bars Thinkin' they're hard Singin' wack songs But won't listen to ours Yo they won't listen to ours I heard the system in their cars Bumpin' A whole lot of nothin'

Ignorance has been driven to far
It's givin' my wisdom a Scar like the one on your Face
Smokin' izm with y'all
That ain't the system of Allah
Ha ha
I love God, while you love to drop bass
I heard that Sage Francis, he loves to drop bass
I heard that Vocab was so bad that cracker dropped bass
Non Prophets, awe shit, we never drop bass
We're too busy pickin' up the treble cause level's are out of place

While heads disgrace I catch a redface from stress signals The music's just a way to make the women's chest and ass jiggle Most of these rap stars can pass as sex symbols More publicity, when the industry flash the next single

It's simple but you don't know if they laugh with or laugh at you Specifically, past issue

Their activity is ass tissue

Son, I'd break their jaw but I'm not sure if it's glass or crystal Blow a fast whistle on ass nipples who say they blast a pistol

It's a cash scandal, their career is a juggling gamble

Too much struggle to handle

Our commercial ca-ca command you

Ca-Ca, commercial, command you, what?

To be a trend

To be a fad

To be something brand new

The origin was underground

Why'd they have to shape shift?

You went from up to down and couldn't elevate with a face lift

So, take this message as a tasteless breakfast

To feed your mind while Sage and Vocab made this checklist

I'm no sexist

But rap tramps would rather blast stamps with a lap dance

But they write their own lyrics!

Fat chance

But they think their own gimmicks

No, creative control

When I'm in good spirits, maybe I'll save their souls

When these days get cold

I can hardly speak till I feel my girl's body heat

Manifesting the form of a hip hop beat

People swarm if they stop in the street

Before I'm gone I got 'em clappin' their hands and stompin' their feet

They're torn

Between what they like

And what' they're told to like

Never too old to fight

If you're known to bite

Then what's your soldier strike?

I show the light

But you don't know it right

Cause someone stole your sight

Leavin' my wisdom scared

Like prison bars, that's how I hold the mic

Ignorance has been driven to far

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Smokin' izm with y'all

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Level's are out of place

Devil's are hard to trace

Hip hop is a disgrace

No doubt, no doubt, level's are out of place

But Devil's are hard to place

Hip hop is a disgrace no diggity

Ayo my man Joe Beats he loves to drop

Bass

My son Jeru, yo he loves to drop

Bass

Yo, the almighty Lig Hi loves to drop

Bass

Yo, my brother Natural, he always drops

Bass

Dave at Boo Studio loves to drop

Bass

My man, DJ Perceious loves to drop

Bass

The whole T.S.S., nah, we never drop bass

To busy pickin' up the treble cause level's are out of place