"Nam Myoho Renge Kyo" (8x)

Concentrate, concentrate, concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate, concentrate, concentrate

"Nam Myoho Renge Kyo"

Meditate, levitate Greetings from the Golden State Mr. X, to the  ${\bf Z}$ Concentrate, come walk with me Your shit sound so awkwardly I don't rhyme I just stomp down beats Real estate, section eight Which one would you rather take? Concentrate, move that weight Show me how you regulate Hold up, wait, that shit's fake Get these niggaz up out my face Shake the room, bend the spoon Turn this up now, stay in tune Hypnotized by the way she move Take your time you might arrive too soon

Concentrate, concentrate, concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate, concentrate, concentrate

Bring that back, what was that? Oh my lord, she got back So precise, so deattached Oh my God, who is that?

Hibernate, consummate Man was made to procreate My estate, generates As if my family name was Gates Days of grace, lift big plates Why be good nigga, go be great Hit the breaks, crack them crates Have you on the run goin state to state Contemplate, demonstrate Mind over mayhem, no mistakes Lift some weights, eat some steaks But you don't really want that face to face But let's relax, check your traps Don't let yo' concentration snap I love the way she arch her back Like how a muh'fucker 'sposed to handle that?

Concentrate, concentrate, concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate, concentrate, concentrate

Bring that back, what was that? Oh my lord, she got back So precise, so deattached Oh my God, who is that?

Breath control, touch yo' soul Just maintain don't lose control Participate, congratulate Cause everything else'll be seen as hate Remain in place, the same mindstate Get off yo' ass and celebrate Congregate, associate Don't fuck yo'self procrastinate Dilate, to an all time great Calculate the next move I make Crack the safe, keep that ace in my waistband just in case I'm no rat can't run yo' race Not too good don't fit my taste I love the way she make that shake Makin it hard to concentrate

Bring that back, what was that? Oh my lord, she got back So precise, so deattached Oh my God, who is that?

Concentrate, concentrate, concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate, concentrate, concentrate

"Nam Myoho Renge Kyo" (4x)