

Desire (feat. Showtyme & Mela Machinko)

Pharoahe Monch

Unh! Oh!

Oh! Oh!

Oh! Oh!

Oh!(Hook)

Said it's my desire! Yes it is! yeeaaaah

Yes it is, yes it is, oh yea...Comprehend the guidelines

My chest out, chinchilla'd or relaxed on the sidelines

I'm so famous, understand

New York City respect my game like Joe Nameth

And I protect my name like yo' anus... in prison

Y'all don't hear me

Y'all don't listen

Y'all just wanna shine

Y'all just wanna glisten

Floss, knowin' the soul is still missin'

Who am I? I'm the poetical pastor

Slave to a label but i own my master

Still get it poppin' without artist and repertoire

Cause Monch is a "Monarch", minus the A & R

When my brain excels

Your train derails

Pop shit, make you feel the 'Clique'/clips like Pharell

You will feel me

You will admire

My struggle

My hustle

My soul

Desire

(Hook 2)(Hook)Said its myyyy desire

yeeaaaahMy book's an ovary, the pages i lust to turn

My pen is the penis, when i write the ink's the sperm

Desire - the fire that ignites the torch that burns

This is not rocket science, this is easy to turn

My mic's a gavel, when i talk court's ajurned

Respect, even if you was 'ashes' you couldn't 'urn'

I embody antibiotics, you are infected with germs

Rap's fatally ill, please get concerned

Players pick turns to play, get burned

I telecommentate the game like Chick Hearn

This is the moment of truth for my opponent's? alliance?

Vocals alone evoke the emotion of black choirs

Fire, you don't wanna get burned like Richard Pryor

Move back, who's that there, the livewire
You will feel me
You will admire
My struggle
My hustle
My soul
Desire
(Hook 2)(Bridge)
Thats my desire
Keep pushin'
Keep strivin'My passion
My fire{(Bridge), (Hook)} x3

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>