Desire (feat. Showtyme & Mela Machinko)

Pharoahe Monch

Unh! Oh!
Oh! Oh!
Oh! Oh!
Oh!(Hook)
Said it's my desire! Yes it is! yeeeaaah
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 'Clipse'/clips like Pharell
You will feel me
You will admire
My struggle
My hustle
My soul
Desire
(Hook 2)(Hook)Said its myyyyy 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/