9th Vs. Thought

Black Thought

21521 pound
Huh
I'm not a typical arrogant American on prescribe medicine
I'm sick as I ever been
Rulin' out of the dealership and the McLaren
These rappers is Peter Pan, I'm pan-African
Space invader black and nem
Mixin' Alexander McQueen with Haider Ackermann
Real rapture in the form of a living man
I don't give a damn, not a mortal could test me
See I don't get examed
I'm a high priest and and a wild beast
Once warrior now chief
The mouth piece of the far East
And I'ma rock 'em, sock 'em robot
I drop bombs any flow I got
Come at you like "dot com"
You should know I'm not, for the run of the mill drill
I'm still trill, the flame thrower, the real deal
I don't coincide aside with the oddness
Your highness is where the pantheon of the gods is, I promise
I'm known for bein' brutally honest
If lyricism is spiritual to you then rewind this
I'ma kill 'em but it ain't about to be with kindness
I believe the industry about to see a conquest
Changin' all the mindset, money just a concept
Never been a object, even when my mother was livin' up the project
Now my waitin' is higher than young Richard Pryor get
Still speakin' my mind, just in a different dialect
It takes two to make anthropology
The student and the study
That being the case
It is time for the study to examinate the student
And to evaluate it's own selfI said
I seen it all, I had it all and I ain't mad at all
This rapper toss gravitas like a cannonball
Stayin' up all night throwin' my sleep pattern off
I need a doctor on call, I keep adderall
Position of my comission is trilateral
You fuckin' with me you trippin for tryin' that at all
I mess around, make the call, get the gat involved
I know people it's a small world after all

My credit card say it's onward at the mall
My broad lookin' like she Cinderella at the ball
Reborn every January like a Capricorn
From downtown no Ryan Lewis and Macklemore
It's yours truly, I'm Paul Mooney, I'm George Clooney
I'm fully emersed in the craft, bringin' awards to me
The bass player say he gon' sue me
I gave the finger to him, the Lord gave a round of applause to me
My soul winnin' I've been goin' [?]
[?] a nigga gone 'til it's no limit
The vision came to me so vivid
My observation was if money for a takin' I'ma go and get it
Y'all know my everyday [?]
I murk rappers and they can't play no possum
Another studio but it's the same old outcome
I told my nigga [?] we got one
ListenAccurate scholarship and fee dedicated
Artists would reveal a singularly important thing
Racism was and is only a mark of ignorance
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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