

On My Side (feat. Slug & Lateef)

Z-Trip

(LEFTEE)

I rip shit
quickly eviscerate
suckers who demonstrate
no understanding of my command
and illustrative delivery
creating the misery
diseffectively killing all of the non creative

but wait a minute,
if at the same time I resuscitate
those that are weaker fate
and think that Hip Hop is dying

all of the negative thoughts they generate
I quickly obliterate
and that's without my even trying
but I'd be lying
if I said that the situation ain't critical from verbal ability
to the rhythmic quality
to political map
to the way the misleadin' the little ones

the shit is so god damn pitiful
and all for the temporary monetary gain

it's really bullshit
and you can take that little gold
I look for truth and can't find a fiblefull
until I walk the streets of the ghettos of the world
like a criminal
the field of subliminal
subugation

front page oppression
sinister suggestions
subordinations

my motivation to make a change
in the ghettos of the minor two

where of the bright, glorious nation
I got pacience and time is
one my side
plus the corners of the righteousness
on my side

when it's time to ride or die
I stand defiant with the tiger
like colors to the iris of my tripple eye

(SLUG)

and this girl I'm talking about is called Hip Hop
co-sined
climbed up took the kicks off
nose dived
kept the show live
love is the motive
oh my
I'll be post high up in Lo-Fi
let my notes fly above whisper
with no process to help them sound less bitter

guess it's a piece of success perceived
from the narrow streets
full of police and theivs

I'm not your typical
god fearing hypocrite
it's an original
here to hold a fist full of
hard driven rythm
and an army full of kids not listening
to false profets and lost fishermen

So go ahead
put my name in your mouth now
mark it out now
let's start the countdown

more bounce to the pounce
in handshakes
put sound on the landscape
til' the van brakes

when it happens
I'll eather be

nappin' or laughing or rappin'
or just another has-been

but now I'm trapped in the path of passion
grabbing at the wheels like it had to crash

Boom I can't let it get out of hand
and I'm this man trying to find their
promised land

from the world wide wonders
to the south side gutters
to the mothership funk
followed by all my brothers
come on

(LEFTEE)

it's the hardest of
artistry artist
to draw a compliment
a party isn't hardly a party
until were stompin' it

hardly obscurity(?)
for the thought we give
the honoring the skills thats involved

you got to let it live
but honestly
we constantly
are rocking at kids(?)
we responsibly are offering
the sauciest shit
it's like oxygen to most of them
there's love and there's quick

nonestop soulshocking body
rockin' the spit
and this it
so just quit
cuz' it's the number one pick
but I'm impervious to injury

I'm like Micheal Vick
the gay
Imma win the season

I'll deminish the playoffs
Imma clinch and take

the championship
I rip sick
quick kids
sink your ship
shut down your whole squad
like the Ravens defence
I'll put it down on you

even though you thought you knew it
I come around the corner
put out your lights like
Ray Lewis
and I do this
with absolutley no remorse
like a home record
do it in the dodgers divorce(???)

for me,
this is really all part of the course
I'm like
Tiger Woods
hit you with a thunderous force
and pinpoint precission

while ya'll hidin' in the bunker
and hunker down
I'm in the field
makin' decitions

I'm a general
to fight for the cause
of the righteous resaults
telling all of ya'll
it's time to stand tall
Come On!

Lyrics Submitted by Destmon

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