

# Tai Chi

## Roger Nusic

The Suns of Mansion has been opened up  
The door is open, yeah, yeahIt's like, beware of bio chips, I share hits  
    Harder than slave whips, like I waited to get tips  
    From Egypts to sea ships, to bein' chased by New York  
Cops out the precincts an' words was bricksWe buildin' projects to pyramids  
    Evil kid, I destroy your ass like London Bridge  
    Smoke trees of weed, take off the leaves out the twigs  
    Pure truth is what I got to give  
A lot to live for, you ain't rich before poorIt ain't peace without war  
    How would you stand without a floor?  
    Under, over, intoxicated, sober  
    Younger, older, you're elevated, higher than a Empire State  
Elevators, I roll with creators an' crematorsStalkin' through this nature, the Heaven raise ya  
    Capacity in your brains, beyond the clouds of rain  
    Seven an' a half are contained  
    Space was my birthplace, meditate in cocoons  
Now, see snakes in human costumesExpand your mind  
    Expand your mind  
    Expand your mind  
In time, in timeCall this the 'Blind man talk, cripple man walk'  
    See nor hear not, summon as Lord  
    Dividend per segment, def' unseen beings  
    Speak no evil to all I see, tappin' into the world's vision  
With the proper rhythmic meditationSituation on lives from state to state  
    Rent to pay, state debate, contract dates  
    Cheddar in error, slave mental death to the treasure  
Washin' my robe in the Blood of the Lamb, constant planNever strayin', New York 'cause I rock supreme  
    Forever, for I can never blackring on your axe  
    Spring the ghetto compact, put 'em on tracks  
    An' let's see how they act as the aftermath increase  
Accelerate, the sun behind you radiate, to burn to ashesAin't one of the parties you been crashin'  
    Bring the beat an' I'ma slash it  
    My niggaz make sure the doors have been barricaded  
    It's about to sign off, some shit you can read in Block, Spin  
But make no mistake, Devil players, penetrate with your smartsRedrum mania reincarnate to another shape  
    Bomb flashes, what can happen, New Jack-in'  
    Your rappin' ain't the Magnum, so when he caught up  
To half these niggaz even stole the soul of the streets in motionExpand your mind  
    Expand your mind

Seek an' you shall findWalkin' through the penile glands like it was a unfathered man  
Knowledge is the key to the mind which is a mysterious doorway  
Through a long dark hallway, use your conscious as a compass  
To avoid bein' conquered by nonsense  
Use your subconscious as a mapOnce it's time to head back, use your food for thought  
An' leave bread tracks  
Now we can see the third eye, swift, as you burn fly  
You need common sense as a detour  
Up ahead there lies three doors for you to see moreYou might have to meditate to the soft melodies from a  
keyboard  
Understandin' is your flashlight  
It reflects the windows to your past life  
No psychiatrics could raid you from off the mattressAs you fall deeper an' it's hypnotized, you better read my  
lips  
'Cause that's the guide, out the hallways of negative  
Which is always competitive  
Therefore, you must never let it liveExpand the mind, seek an' you shall find  
Expand the mind, seek an' you shall find  
Expand the mind, seek an' you shall find  
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