## **Big Ben**

## **Floetry**

Songstress, huh, aah I'm gonna take you on a ride to a lyrical expedition In vision, imagine this, I be wishin' everybody would listen Kissing ass until I was able to step into the arena Make an impression and lesson to our discovery I out-smarted mathematicians, blazed through expeditions Through conditions not envisioned by those who pass predictions In addition got a mission, a vision, if you would listen Produce collaboration increasing complications You understand how my floetry got you bubblin' I see you wonderin' why you hear my name again Never the same again, yes we came to win again And if we fail again will love will conquer pain again Just take a breath and continue the explanation

Turn off the Playstation, still to my detention Did I mention poetic extension, my redemption Soul is in suspension at the realization With poor libation for ethnic formation Empower this position, more come to listen Floetry is like a master of chemistry Turn your negativity into kinetic energy You can't test we, no, no, you can't test we, see? Subtractin' abstract messages from within That's what I'm givin', that's what I'm givin' Subtractin' abstract messages from within That's what I'm givin', that's what I'm givin' Givin', givin' SE 5, SE 5, SE 5, SE 5

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>