

# The Mission

## Spooks

My style cap to the bible rap to the title track  
I got It locked and aim like a rifle master  
After the nine double I need therapy cause my mind struggles  
I search but all I can find Is trouble  
With my big eye open when I roll with a flow  
It's just like magnifico  
Though my creations are felt and got occupational wealth  
Still wicked as satan's health  
It's ok for your health take a journey today  
You'll learn the rules If ya please let me play with your mind  
I make ya feel divine when I unravel a rhyme  
That's gonna make you travel through time  
You wanna get high I'll take you to the bottom of the sky  
Pass the galax I hypno's gonna teach you to fly  
Close your eye then close your other eye  
Now In a flash you on another ride to the other side Travelin' searchin' for wisdom the mission  
Travelin' searchin' for wisdom the mission I want wisdom but wisdom's only friend Is time  
Who I I run away from  
But he always catches me and walks faster than I ran  
Time always gets his way  
An uninvited guest who spends more than just one day  
Told me the only way that I can meet wise  
Is If he brought his friend mistake Travelin' searchin' for wisdom the mission  
Travelin' searchin' for wisdom the mission Y'all know I'm movin' like a current through the socket I shock 'em  
Put me on the stereo here we go spritual I sock 'em  
From the top to the bottom ya know what I got 'em  
I load the mic up with heat lock It cock It and rock 'em  
Cause here I come travelin' searchin' for wisdom  
Hittin' another plane that's In between the drum  
So journey with me I think you'll find when your done  
Spooks raisin' up the caliber out shinin' the sun My control raps speak the truth like phone taps  
I know you wanna express yourself blow that  
Cause my dispersement of searches remain stable and pertinent  
When I'm hurtin' It the verbal philosophy resembles socrates  
Now who the fuck wanna rock with me  
My approach Is thunderous like giants with knockin' knees  
And then I'm on a mission for bad karma that blister my balls  
Ga ga got 'em from behind his pigeon door Time always gets his way  
An uninvited guest who spends more than just one day

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