

# Paragraph President

## Blackalicious

Paragraph paralyzer, rhythmic aristocrat  
Mister Rap, it's the gift of gab about to twist your caps  
Swift the fist so fast, fury worry, hit the switch ya ass  
It's an' bits an' fragments, so midget, quit this diss ya ass  
Sit ya ass down, while I rip the tracks an' spit the facts  
Hit the grass, green, brown or purple, I'm the diplomat  
Rip your raps, really, you don't get the math  
Just to have grief, only rhymers, I was meant to rap into that  
Fire breathin', rhyme heathen, kidnap your mental  
black  
Hijack your fly dap or con head your intellect  
Mind state, arrow blast, center crack, mind gaps  
Blind from their eyes back, send ya back cryin' act up  
Pencil pad, my utensil, grab thine attention  
Get hit so bad with Jiu Jitsu stabs, I abide you  
An' if you rap, I'ma send you back rappin' in a tavern  
If you mad, kid, it's just too bad  
Tell 'em it's the Paragraph President  
An' it's official, you can hear the cheer coming up  
Paragraph President  
I want to thank you all for attending my inaugural ball  
Paragraph President  
As a special treat this evening  
I have asked America's foremost young poet  
To read his latest poem for us  
Hit you with the funk, it's like, "Who cut the provolone?"  
Government officials put taps on my mobile phones  
Nations overthrown, hold my own on my zone  
Prone to leave your dome blown, poem after poem, homes  
Jones for the tones, roam with me, turn your motor on  
Overall this war just just got it goin' on  
Overgrown child, never growin' old, so when knows pokin' notes  
'Til the never nose ho' overdose  
On my flows those flows goes deep  
Hold your nose, bro's knows foes, yo, don't sleep, slow your role  
Show my soul, total hold, domination, don't ya know?  
Under comet like Muhammad with the verbal robodome  
It's the Paragraph President  
He's been sweeping the nation with a hard hitting campaign  
Paragraph President  
As a politician, he regards himself as a national harmonizer  
Paragraph President  
And so Mister President we urge you to do something  
About the deplorable state of our nation  
I pledge allegiance to the pen an' the pad  
An' the mic an' [Incomprehensible] of America  
An' to the Republic, kiss my ass  
An' thugs fakin', actin' hard to get this killer beef given to me  
I busted for all  
Leave your city burnin' like Gomorrah  
Stamina, blaze up your space, plus I got it on camera

An' I'm a animal animator, landin' a  
Blow, cleanin' clocks, nothin' left for the janitorPunchin' through your granite, a goodwill ambassador  
From another planet, I could kill an' smash ya up  
An' it won't stop an' I can't stop, 'Predator'  
Can erupt an' it does, had enough, amateur?A rammin', ya feel the goat's horns slammin' ya?  
Ham it up, every single time that I stand in a  
Crowd of emcees, backin' up, when I'm actin' up  
On a frenzy, after ya yellin', "That's enough"An' it tempts me, that it does an' I'm glad it does  
When I flip, see, spatula style's stackin' up  
Many big threes rappers are, never catchin' up  
Passin' up, ride passenger, is it black enough?Spectacular, now you know who's attackin' ya  
Crackin' up, mashin' ya top mind capturerI'm the Paragraph President

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