

Respect the Architect (Buckwild Remix)

Guru & Bahamadia

So respect the architect, the architect

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So respect the architect, as I begin to build I'm mystical, don't be deceived by the visual

Visible preference is pure, patent it back to metaphors

Greetin' 'em illa-del-style wild

Analyze my memoirs, runnin' on 8/4, poetic, meter

Soarin' way beyond I am bic pentameter, or Juvenile flam

Unsyncopated soul piercin' earlobes and egos

My vocals read these thoughts

Am I hardcore to the grain?

Lame game plain Jane MC's can't approach these

I shake chumps like fleas, I hold the keys

To drive you, guide you, provide you

With the real joints, ahem I clear my throat of phlegm The architect, selecting the blueprints

To rid the game of nuisance

Sucker reducin' with the fusion

Rhymes solid like cement in my musical solution

Stackin' concrete flows, look out below So respect the architect

So respect the architect Rhymes get all up in your grill like freckles

Most MC's couldn't see me, with bifocal spectacles

There's no protectin' you, with realness, I'm wreckin' you I'm beggin' you, take a look into the cypher

You're dirt on my windshield, so I'm turnin' on my wipers

And I can see clearly now, no other rapper is near me now

And all you perpetrators, shall fear me now

Never flip folklores, only realness coincide

With the rhythm like I did with total wreck

Respect the architect in this division

Rhymes written to be hittin' like anti proton collisions

Rap newest edition, bringin' the feminine in renditions In, rare form, defined as optimal for my pedigrees

In skill three like three-sixty degrees as in well-rounded

Leavin' the competition dumb founded

For when I catch wreck, I astound So respect the architect, the architect

So respect the architect, the architect

So respect the architect, the architect

So respect the architect, as I begin to build Floor to ceiling, constantly building

With power to construct, towers of rap cream kid, what?

Dreamin' you're lyrical, physical, mystical

Your concept's mediocre, plus your way too typical withcha Corny delivery and crazy wack voice

Mad corny image, that's why I give you jitters

It figures, I'd have to dust you off the scene

Like a wise guy, with my New York leanLines that I supply fortify the nuclei of mind state

From state to state, universal, be the orals that I create

Top notch and on lock like sentry, opponents could never tempt me

Samplin' my style like an Akai S-950 and still can't get with meWhile I spread this verbal plague like bubonic

Conduction phonics like the philharmonics

I make in measured melody, kids praise me like the crucifix

So place Bahamadia, amongst your top ten of MC'sSo respect the architect, the architect

So respect the architect, the architect

So respect the architect, the architect

So respect the architect, as I begin to buildYeah, never ending, knahmsayin? Always buildin'

My home girl Bahamadia in the hidouse, yeah, yeah

And of course, my man the legend, Ramsey Lewis

So respect the architect, knahmsayin? One love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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