

All Rise

El Da Sensei

(Intro:)

And now we have El Da Sensei, P Original
Like this, what, yeah

(Verse 1:)

In every section my words serve my actions like verbs
Every direction is curved to let you know I beg to differ
With these clowns whose ways display your vulgar think passion
My style is evidently quoted fresh simply
Because my manner of thought is brought upon the don ponders
My musical touch brings such an optimistic
Drop shit to keep your optics tuned the local store racks
Knowing that when you cop that fact instant or contact
The bomb jack lighting the fuse shots come in twos
Slash lash at your crew respect past overdue
With a beverage of flows no more lethal than homegrown
Baseline magnified that are the propagate in tone
Born never the bare back lubricated on the nutshell
If you couldn't tell the voice belonged to Sensei El
The MC-ologist hitting all your colleges
With the record spotless top choice to rock shit

(Hook:) (2x)

It goes 1, 2 Sensei on the mic
Here to bless you to the rescue all night, all rise
Look into the eye and see
Who's the MC y'all know who it be

(Verse 2:)

For facts of the matter my chatters amplified
Supplied by the vibe abstract self written like Ben Affleck
Pass that the greeny green extreme
Ponder why these Wacom seeds bother to conjure up these ? father
No limit to my usage of bars as far as I'm concerned
Respect was hard to earn had to wait my turn
Put on standby but in the mix contest open mics
Who's the best in a one on one liberal tongue twist fight
As a God I wish a pleasant flight
As I unveil the scrolls that I write put down sound for type

Lyrical persuasion on occasion tracks blazin
For niggas who want the dirt butt crispy for the experts
I network through airwaves, satellites
Video shows circlecircle.com to prove my flows
Who knows where the mind goes when searching for the loop
Man, I'm fat on the scoop for travel I need half the loop
When reading the credits take a note at the name
It reads that nigga still here but the flow's the same

(Hook:) (2x)

It goes 1, 2 Sensei on the mic
Here to bless you to the rescue all night, all rise
Look into the eye and see
Who's the MC y'all know who it be

(Outro:)

What, what, huh
Did you know we was coming with
El Da Sensei on the mic
All night, all rise
Look into the eye and see
Who's the MC
?
Y'all know who it be
1, 2, 3
?
What up, Ray?
Out

Lyrics Submitted by Brian McDonnell

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>