

# Archetype

## Tonedeff

Now, Who the fuck are you to judge me?  
Who the fuck are you to tell me what I can & can't do?  
Can you repeat the feats I'm achieving to rhymes and beats  
Or even conceive that I'll be competing still even when I'm deceased  
Now beating me is easier than finding peace, But niggaz still criticize  
my work and my lines and my shirt down to the size  
In a world of scouring eyes, and words compounded by lies  
The artistry of lyricism I epitomize It's overwhelming, cause there's so much to say and so much to change  
But for every rapper constantly bitching, I made a record that's honestly different  
Just watch the world scoff in the distance, and cynic's bark in resistance  
And still, in its wake, this archetype's bound to mimicked  
This is the new hip-hop, devoid of boundaries, gimmicks  
Or rigid genres, with no apologies given  
To solemnly sing aloud and then spit poly's without inhibition  
In a world where courage is reprimanded, but cowardice isn't  
The power to listen and learn, keeps me adaptive  
A tribe fan that appreciated the classics  
But damn if I'm trapped in the past, I act to surpass what they crafted  
And still manage to travel the path on the maps that they drafted  
And man, I'm rappin on behalf balance  
The do it all MC, with the 2 long sleeves, and a passion for practical magic  
A tap of the wand, and I'm graphic - another tap, I'm the fastest  
You tap again, and I'm chanting on a piano ballad  
The preconceived notions get shattered  
Fuck mainstream & underground - is the shit any good? is what matters  
Why categorize? There's wack and there's nice  
So, I put all that to the side and reset the standard for any cat that just asks for a mic  
So what that in mind, Them niggaz won't last after they've established their hype  
While mine's only added, more than half of my life  
And I'm last in a line of cats with divine talent - Don't ask for a sign  
Answers will rise in the passage of time -  
Cause I'm the Archetype [Chorus]  
Cause I'm the archetype. Original as they come  
Ayo, they broke the fuckin mold when they made this one  
Said I'm the archetype, cause there can only be one  
The day intelligence sells, we'll leave the industry stunned

Lyrics provided by

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