Innovations

Saukrates

Yo, I'm roaming one man deep
Combin' the streets and beat boxin'
Like the field niggas
Singin' hymns pickin' cottonWit massive watts and tickle
Eardrums wit pleasure
Every single measure apply
Exact amount of pressureA chemical reaction happen
What was fastened
By the spit, rashing for its catalytic fashion
Showin' its passionFor harassin' microphones
Pass it to the left and left
My nigga bless itMy God, bless my very last breath
To be Allah uahkbar
For narcotic cops to mark me
Inside of the shark barSpiritual sparks and lyrical darts
Adapt the visual
One nation under
This rap shit indivisibleNever miserable anymore
Pharaoh, the critically acclaimed rap professional
Keepin' computer digital
By hark the best speedThis expert who could keep niggas alert
In a school for narcolepsyLet 'em know the time it takes
(Yes sir)
For every rhyme to shine, innovate
(Come on)
Don't ever underestimate
Most niggas come fake but we cuttin' the red tapeHow many man it take, the quality time to renovate
Through rhyme form, solely for poetic penetration
Subliminal in this world, it minimal ventilation
The task master dome to gas mask from a clinic
Walking the earth, avoiding the global epidemicI limit the sun's UV rays wit a visor
While ya'll pass the plague
Lickin' blunts wit your saliva
We mainline a rhyme in your mind like tranquilizersThe king has arrived, ya'll
Before I get ya at your bar mitzvah
Leavin' you mentally circumcised
Nah I did it, fuckin' you so hard you never forget itEven Ellen and Martina Navatirola's comin' over
'Cuz they tryin' to get wit it
Crack the back of all critics in a New York minute

You ain't seein' me, my dome is tintedReturn the dues that you never earned
Niggas know your whole style isLet 'em know the time it takes
(Yes sir)
For every rhyme to shine, innovate
Don't ever underestimate
We spit it, you bit the bait
Of these top notch stimulating lyrics you can't escapeLet 'em know the time it takes
For every rhyme to shine, innovate
Don't ever underestimate
Most niggas come fake but we cuttin' the red tape
Now, so break downLyrical mastery, has to be
Otherwise I'm callin you Majesty
Bitch maker, switch on me, tragedy
These lyrics got 'em all mad at we are us
As we discuss who the best could beFuck it, I pop glock and block glock shots
In top spots from top notch cops to bust from a crotch
Positioning, my conditioning allows me
To withstand the rain like two sets of all weather Michelin's, uh uhUh, uh, hittin' the whole rhyme, splittin' and fold
My diction make friction, switchin' diamonds from coal
Heavyweight lyric, man I be rippin' jabols
I be hittin' it every minute though there's seconds to goPharaoh's soliciting crack at black baby christening
Glisten in rap, topical shit, on some Mission Impossible shit
Manyacal, whenever the diabolic spit
Words they never undeniableLet 'em know the time it takes
(Yes sir)
For every rhyme to shine, innovate
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