

Innovations

Saukrates

Yo, I'm roaming one man deep
Combin' the streets and beat boxin'
Like the field niggas
Singin' hymns pickin' cotton Wit massive watts and tickle
Eardrums wit pleasure
Every single measure apply
Exact amount of pressure A chemical reaction happen
What was fastened
By the spit, rashing for its catalytic fashion
Showin' its passion For harassin' microphones
Pass it to the left and left
My nigga bless it My God, bless my very last breath
To be Allah uahkbar
For narcotic cops to mark me
Inside of the shark bar Spiritual sparks and lyrical darts
Adapt the visual
One nation under
This rap shit indivisible Never miserable anymore
Pharaoh, the critically acclaimed rap professional
Keepin' computer digital
By hark the best speed This expert who could keep niggas alert
In a school for narcolepsy Let '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 tape How 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 epidemic I 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 tranquilizers The 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 it Even 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 tinted
Return the dues that you never earned
Niggas know your whole style is
Let '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 escape
Let '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 down
Lyrical 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 be
Fuck 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 uh
Uh, 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 go
Pharaoh'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 undeniable
Let 'em know the time it takes

(Yes sir)

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