

# The Balance

## Aceyalone

Mr. Mix Mr. DJ play that beat  
Won't you play if for me? In the mix mister hop  
Forward hop back, hop, hop, hop The second somebody dies somebody else is born  
People are celebrating while other people mourn  
Home may be home to you but to me it's foreign  
Even the matador don't pull the bull by the horns  
One man's enemy is another man's friend  
One man's poisons is another man's medicine  
So let us stand, let us sit and let us view  
The changing of the guard, oh, it's so hard to keep it true It's the balance of the scales, it can't be challenged or  
expelled  
Soon as somebody lost somebody else prevails  
Some someone is quiet at the same time someone yells  
Half full or half empty, water in the well  
It's the half and half hypothesis the 50, 50 theory  
Eerie as it may seem, check your balance beam  
It's the half and half hypothesis the 50, 50 theory  
Eerie as it may seem, check your balance beam Now check your Balance Beamer with a feather and a rock  
whether or not you find the answer is really not the plot  
See it's like love and hate  
(Love and hate)  
The same emotion different weight  
People love to hate so I know you know just how this all relates  
It's the posa and the negative, mini and mega live  
Arm a leg a leg an arm headed by a nigga Like big and small, short and tall  
Night and day and so on, some people are bashful  
Some people just love to get their flow on  
(They flow on)  
So here goes one to grow on  
I'ma go on and on and on till the principles are laid out  
The scales of justice weighed out  
Till your memory starts to fade out and your game of life is played out  
Got to balance out the power don't we? Balance your emotions  
Push and pull positions like the moon pulls on the ocean  
Balance on one foot that's equilibrium  
Opposites attract and retract that's a fact, I'm a Libra y'all  
180 degrees but not that hot  
So whether or not you find the answer is really not the plot  
(Really not the plot)

Because giving is receiving and seeing is believing  
(And, and)  
And the solar system rotates so harmonious and even  
It's perfectly balanced  
Some people say life is about taking chances choices and decisions  
Voices and opinions, politics and religion  
Clues the past and cash and keys to the future  
It's a possibility and probability on who's gonna execute yo ass  
Some slow and analytical, some quick fast on the dash  
Like heads or tails but the head usually leads the tail  
So I tell my tales from the head  
'Cuz they're embedded inside my cells  
Real quick let me tell you about a fact I know things will even out  
You can disbelieve or doubt or even shout or leave it in your mouth  
'Cuz how you gone reason wit' grand Mother Nature  
Running mother Earth controlled by Father Time who's the chaser  
It's living and dying homey, laughing and crying dude  
Trying or lying my brother, walking or flying fool  
Now half of you are gone find the time to shine  
The other half gone find crime, money weed wine  
Till it's too late in a disillusion state of mind  
I just found my peace of mind, now they want a piece of mine  
Too late in a disillusion of mind  
The orthodox is the unorthodox they just got you on the names  
The insane and the sane are the same  
It's a damn shame so many people's aim is so lame  
And their gain is so minimal, caught up in the subliminal  
It's pleasure and pain, water for the flames, the wild and the tame  
The style still remains if you use the right side of your brain  
Instead of going against the grain  
You can penetrate the vein to the point where  
What remains is a stain of this universal thang  
That we call balance, balance

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