

# No Omega

Eric B. & Rakim

## No Omega

I'm the Alpha, with no Omega  
Beginning without the, end so play the  
eye inside, no extended version  
Next episode be smooth as a Persian  
Rhyme everlastin, there'll be no part two  
Knowledge is infinite, once I start to draw  
a better picture for your third eye, if you're blind  
You know with a mic, I'm a black Michaelangelo  
I'm the brother whoSE ideas are colorful  
Givin em insight, but givin em trouble to  
comprehend cause they thoughts won't blend in  
They're pretendin, while I'm extendin  
You bite like a parasite, ? you attacks  
But you won't strike, cause you ain't no match  
You need more light cause yours got dim  
Then you get sparked by the Lord Rakim  
What's the matter G, check your battery  
Go get charged up, then come battle me  
You try hard and Die Hard, you ain't Eveready  
When they check the pulse, you'll be Dead as  
Freddie  
SHOP AT SEARS for new ideas  
Check your engine and ask your engineers  
to equalize, try to disguise it  
If that don't work yo, then MIDASIZE it  
You need more power, better bring Battlecat  
But this ain't Grayskull, and you ain't rippin jack  
Don't drop the mic and jet for your tooley  
("Bring it to me!")  
We can go rhyme for rhyme til the mic stop the  
workin  
Then I'ma leave you behind the Iron Curtain  
and you'll remain backstage  
Your book is over, I ripped your last page  
Changed the endin, at least you went out rappin  
Now I'ma tell em what happened

I filled the mic with explosives, and lit it up  
It was too heavy to hold, he couldn't pick it up  
Pass the mic, let him try to get paid  
He hit the stage, it went off like a hand grenade  
Now scrape him off the floor and off my list  
I ain't a soloist, I'm an arsonist  
Sprayed up, he said he was gonna do what?  
Played up, MC Grand but Pooh-Butt  
Stole his lady, and drove her crazy  
You asked me why - cause her man tried to play me  
I sent her back a nervous wreck  
and tried to put her back in check  
My speciality is masterin the female species  
I specialize in her, until she sees  
where I come from, and why I came  
I tame the train til she manifest my name  
Fill her with life until she burst with energy  
Then leave her restless, cause a lot of women be  
tryin to drain us, and leave us stripped dry  
Put holes in our pocket, but you ain't that fly  
I clipped your wings and bring you down to Earth  
and tell you what life is worth  
It ain't rings and things that's materialistic  
You wanna pip on, imperialist with  
food for thought, cause I'm the shelter  
I'll be your clothes, keep you warm and help ya  
not to be hot to trot by a haunt  
And why do y'all got to flaunt?  
("You gotta use what you got  
to get what you want")  
Cool, I heat you up like a black mink coat  
Hug your neck like a fat gold rope  
Words I speak and my DJ's cuts will warm ya ears  
like mink earmuffs  
So Eric show em how fast your hand'sll go  
so the people in the stands'll know  
that you don't scratch your cuts in the grave  
Moves in waves to my rhyme displays  
Float, evoke, my tempo jets  
Expressions express when you kick steps  
Keep em, energetic, so let it  
pound in your head til what I said is embedded  
Don't forget it's copastetic, set it  
Anywhere you want your poetry's pathetic  
You gets.. no.. credit.. til you get it straight

Let's motivate  
No intermissions cause it ain't commercial  
If you wanna break then I'll reimburse you  
I won't let go so my mic won't drop, cause  
("I can't.. stop!")

Vocabs is endless, vocals exist  
Rhyme goes on, so no one can stop this  
Especially when I start to say the  
rhymes with no omega

No omega  
No omega

("I can't.. stop!")  
("I can't.. stop!")  
("I can't.. stop!") [scratched]

("I can't.. stop!")  
("I can't.. stop!")  
("I can't.. stop!")  
("I can't.. stop!") [scratched]

("I can't.. stop!")  
("I can't.. stop!")

("I can't.. stop!")

("I can't.. stop!")  
("I can't.. stop!") [fades]

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