The Traveler

David August

Somethin' to motivate to
Somethin' to motivate you
The more travellin' I do
The more wise I becomeI'm the traveler, I go place to place
They see my face then I'm gone
I'm the traveler, I go place to place
They see my face then I'm goneYes, the traveler always on the move
Makin' power moves devourin' the grooves
Goin' city to city with the illest force
Spannin' the glove like Wild World of SportsI go to Japan with plans to slam
I go to Spain and England with knowledge to bring them
I go to Holland and then to Germany
You better learn to see I'll be here for eternityI go to Switzerland and travel to Sweden
And give the real heads jewels that they needin'
I go to Italy and also to France
With the chance to enhance the danceI tore up mad spots doin' shows all over
I wreck the stage with East coast flavor
But I go out West too and build with my peoples
Some can't conceive how I do what I doI'm the traveler, I go place to place
They see my face then I'm gone
I'm the traveler, I go place to place
They see my face then I'm goneI'm the traveler, I go place to place
They see my face then I'm gone
I'm the traveler, I go place to place
They see my face then I'm goneAround the world and back, yo, the steelo is fat, yo
From blocks to continents, with mad impact
I got it like that ringin' bells in the street
Midwest to Down South, I turn it out, kapeesh?Wherever I go, they give it up
They wanna see me on the stage when I rip it up
Uptown, downtown, Crooklyn, Queens, Strong Island
Bronx, Shaolin, New Jersey, the brothers know I'm worthyGot to get the dough, got to run the show
My mental pops the topics when it's time to flow
With expertise, I release more techniques than 1200
Style's more than a 100, yes, I run itMore game than a little, MC's dribble from the mouth when I hit
The fuse is lit, makin' your whole crew split
No myth, yeah, I'm whippin' evil everywhere
Ratification severely severe so clearly you hearOriginal aspects unlimited, significant thoughts
That make me different than most men
Who play the edge too close

And while they fall, I fill halls coast to coastThe dressing rooms, I roam in is the scent of blessings
Soon as we rockets to the next spot to wreck 'em
I put the pure in the store, I got the cureLike a doctor, switchin' from planes to helicopters
MC's with your fake scowls, you smell foul so I drop ya
And then I walked away with your propers of course I had stop ya
See now you lost your spot to the travelerMakin' it right

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