

# Intro

## Organized Konfusion

\* ironically, this is the second-to-last song on the album[prince poetry]

Lemon to a lime, lime to a lemon  
Confusin the men-tabolism in men and women with  
Lyrical re-citals that I'm givin, some consider  
Me an intellectual hip-hop transmitter[pharoahe monch]  
Lime to a lemon, a lemon to a lime  
I flow to many.. rhythms, to many rhythms  
I rhyme, off of the tempo, sim-pl-istic  
But consequently distorts the instru-mentality  
Causin an illusion  
Organized, but at the same time, konfusing[prince poetry]  
Wack emceeeeeeeeeeeees, your time is up!  
Your rhymin suck (suck), on my stack  
Your climbin up but not to par, prince, poetry posseses  
The correct, literature showin you who the best is  
Be-hold the prince rose to the special occasion  
Servin a bowl of bran with the extra raisin  
Organized konfusion blastin you with a  
Missile, designed for a ripper, rippin up mics  
For crowds just like any-body  
Who rocks parties cause we carry good-n-plenty[pharoahe monch]  
Mmamamm-many mma-many many moons ago  
When I reminisce I used to flow to slow  
Beats, keepin the pace straight  
Capital m capital o capital n capital c..  
Cap-i-tal h, relates to a terrific  
So never anticipate, on a specific style  
When I ? stiplicate? , my hieroglyphic file, wait  
I'm the prolific child (these.. are..)  
Styles are (simplistic) we (rhymes)  
Like a lime (to a lemon) and a lemon (to a lime)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>