

# Rhythm Sticks

## Blackalicious

Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go  
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Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, goRhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go  
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Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, goGo from out the gate, the Great  
Create the styles that dwell within  
The flow no doubt will wake you take you  
Acres away well withinThe sacred space, the place  
Where we awaken from this hell within  
If you ain't heard about my crew  
I guess, I have to spell it thenB, B is for the beat you knock  
While puffin' on you L  
L is for the lyrics on the beat  
That have to gelA, A is for the absolute that dwells  
Everywhere you can't C  
C, C, C, C, C is for creatin'  
That is if you're in the KK is for the knowin'  
Which will bring us back to A  
A as in another A and then another L  
I hope you follow me, me, me, meI, I as in myself, myself and me  
C, cultivate and capture, put a cease to I  
Ignorance 'cause ignorance must die  
Die, die, dieFly away make us free, free, free, free  
O, O is for the oneness that is U  
U, U, U, U, U is universal  
Like the sound your listenin' toS, essence of the spirit in the music  
That opens up the Chi Chi ChiRhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go  
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Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, goRhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go  
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Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go  
Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, goUp and down the trails  
Of many styles we can go  
What's in store for the future  
Doubt that we can knowBut in ourself we can create  
And we can grow to be a vessel

For these days, days, days, days  
Touchin' the moon and stars With such a cosmic glow  
Rushin' MC's that end up in the hospital  
It's nothin', sometimes it's simply how it's got to go  
That's if you suckas want to play, play, play, play It's such an inebriatin' feelin'  
To be creatin' really  
It really makes me feel free  
You think this ain't the real thing Then you just can't be listenin'  
To what my ears are hearin'  
There ain't no way, way, way, way  
Pitchin', so twisted if you're hittin' Nigga, it isn't pretty, wittier inner dealings  
All in your inner city, I'll spit it when I'm ready  
Committed venom deadly  
Don't make me spray, spray, spray Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go  
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Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go  
Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go Now, this is not your average  
Everyday tune, it is in tune  
With frequencies speakin' through me  
And keep reachin' way out to you Seekin' to find the triple I  
Mastery through the rhythm sticks  
Given to listeners rendered prisoners  
To the mu-mu-mu-music Inner centered, vessel astral planning travelers  
Sent to this dimension here to inform the whole planet earth  
Time is runnin' out, at any moment death it can occur  
Celebrate the moment fully This is what you have it for, avid rap fanatic  
Magic, add it and subtract it  
Rabid, mathematic patterns  
That sporadic, manic anthem Static, cannot have a chance  
Enchanted random, valiant chantin'  
And some, gallant cabbage grabbin'  
Stackin', hammer slammin' Captain, stabbin' talent lackin'  
Yappin', slackin'  
Rappers, smack 'em  
Backwards, ballads Tackles, actors savage at this  
Bammer crap is damned and banished  
Demerol lavish, fans will go bananas  
And command some GabA master at this  
Transcendental gatherin'  
Of rhythm sticks

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