Paragraph President

Blackalicious

Paragraph paralyzer, rhythmic aristocrat
Mister Rap, it's the gift of gab about to twist your caps
Swift the fist so fast, fury worry, hit the switch ya ass
It's an' bits an' fragments, so midget, quit this diss ya ass
Sit ya ass down, while I rip the tracks an' spit the facts
Hit the grass, green, brown or purple, I'm the diplomat
Rip your raps, really, you don't get the math
Just to have grief, only rhymer, I was meant to rap into that
Fire breathin', rhyme heathen, kidnap your mental black
Hijack your fly dap or con head your intellect
Mind state, arrow blast, center crack, mind gaps
Blind from their eyes back, send ya back cryin' act up
Pencil pad, my utensil, grab thine attention
Get hit so bad with Jiu Jitsu stabs, I abid you
An' if you rap, I'ma send you back rappin' in a tavern
If you mad, kid, it's just too bad
Tell 'em it's the Paragraph President
An' it's official, you can hear the cheer coming up
Paragraph President
I want to thank you all for attending my inaugural ball
Paragraph President
As a special treat this evening
I have asked America's foremost young poet
To read his latest poem for us
Hit you with the funk, it's like, "Who cut the provolone?"
Government officials put taps on my mobile phones
Nations overthrown, hold my own on my zone
Prone to leave your dome blown, poem after poem, homes
Jones for the tones, roam with me, turn your motor on
Overall this war just just got it goin' on
Overgrown child, never growin' old, so when knows pokin' notes
'Til the never nose ho' overdose
On my flows those flows goes deep
Hold your nose, bros knows foes, yo, don't sleep, slow your role
Show my soul, total hold, domination, don't ya know?

Under comet like Muhammad with the verbal robodome
It's the Paragraph President
He's been sweeping the nation with a hard hitting campaign

Paragraph President
As a politician, he regards himself as a national harmonizer
Paragraph President
And so Mister President we urge you to do something
About the deplorable state of our nation
I pledge allegiance to the pen an' the pad
An' the mic an' [Incomprehensible] of America
An' to the Republic, kiss my ass
An' thugs fakin', actin' hard to get this killer beef given to me
I busted for all
Leave your city burnin' like Gomorrah
Stamina, blaze up your space, plus I got it on camera
An' I'm a animal animator, landin' a
Blow, cleanin' clocks, nothin' left for the janitor
Punchin' through your granite, a goodwill ambassador
From another planet, I could kill an' smash ya up
An' it won't stop an' I can't stop, 'Predator'
Can erupt an' it does, had enough, amateur?
A rammin', ya feel the goat's horns slammin' ya?
Ham it up, every single time that I stand in a
Crowd of emcees, backin' up, when I'm actin' up
On a frenzy, after ya yellin', "That's enough"
An' it tempts me, that it does an' I'm glad it does
When I flip, see, spatula style's stackin' up
Many big threes rappers on, never catchin' up
Passin' up, ride passenger, is it black enough?
Spectacular, now you know who's attackin' ya
Crackin' up, mashin' ya top mind capturer
I'm the Paragraph President

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