

Ashes to Ashes

Blackalicious

"Dude, when you want me to come in?"

"Four bars"

"K, check it" The ink flows

As if I'm not here

Styles fall

From the mentally odd

And quite weird

Mic

Y'all want to enter my yard

My lightyear flow

Strikes with precision for all

I'm right here

With raw inner vision beyond your sight, hearing

And beyond all your senses

I draw the light nearer you

A flawed individual, dawg, I write sheer

Elegance

I'm a bottle of Dawn. You're like Nair

So now I'm perfecting this style;

It's like lairs

Of a foul dragon

Send MC's ridden with nightmares

Better pause

Before you spitting that garbage you write

Yeah!

I'ma call

Telling niggas to quit on the mic

Period

Because I've been given this right tonight

These suckas are not near;

They are far from abilities I ignite

Dare you to start something with me

I don't ever fight fair

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust

We are the crew called Blackalicious

We came to rock for you and yours

Put your arms in the air, your feet on the floor Guaranteed to give you what you paid your money for

Cause the Blackalicious Crew got rhymes galore

Rhymes galore I've got talent

These critics do not have
Still, they write like some type of authority on rap
Really? Like they opinion is worthy!
I'm like, "After you make worthy music
Then come and be that cat, Jack!"
Plummeting rap [?]
Yeah, that's that
Period. Done. Then get checks from ASCAP
Just give me a drum
I'ma spark the last match
Y'all hit it with one rhythm
Do it
I'll smash that
My meridians hum;
I'm so lyrically advanced
I deliver it from within
Leaving you lads back
In millenniums dumb
Because really, I'm passed that
I'm a million and one styles further
Now catch that!
(Catch that!)
I was born to murder your rap, Black
Alerted to that fact
You're certain to have crap
To say
Then get slain
And hurt as I lash back
And verbally ransack
Your turf
And leave cats flat! AAH!Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
We are the crew called Blackalicious
We came to rock for you and yours
Put your arms in the air, your feet on the floor Guaranteed to give you what you paid your money for
Cause the Blackalicious Crew got rhymes galore
Rhymes galore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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