A Thousand Words

Northern State

I've got a thousand words that I never spoke,
see I broke down codes at an early age,
filled the page, filled my ears with rage,
sound in my headphones sound like a cyclone,
I'm all fed up with your list of demands,
you're dreaming of the things that you're holding in your hands,
I keep my head low, I stay in the know,
I break down the door with the renegade flow,
Professor Plum with the candlestick in the conservatory,
Dr. Prynn mixes rhymes in the underwater laboratory,
you know I flow I don't drink joe coming every Friday night I know the hottest place to go
, I'm lean I'm mean I'm clean I'm not seventeen,
I'm the hottest girl rapper that you know you ever seen,
Northern States it's a new beginning, gonna throw the first pitch top of the first inning,
coming from the island where the sun is shining,
the flow is smooth like a vinyl lining,
it's like dum de dum I keep my eyes underground,
I'm walking down the street I'm the purveyor of sound,
it's like dum de dum de dee 1,2,3,
I'm speaking loud and clear so you can understand me,
the things I do so easily,
it's like dum de dum de dee 1, 2, 3,
Where you at? Over here.
In a new place with the same old face you're recognizing me from the CD case,
cause I'm 5'4 and I've got brown eyes,
long brown hair and I'm medium sized,
you thought you knew me before, you thought you knew me when,
but now I've got the strength of a million men,
we bring the optimism and the opportunity,
you can feel the power of the possibility,
if you could see half the shit I see,
you see I caught the disease on the 1,2,3,
beats passing through my system faster than I can spit it,
if you don't feel my style then you're not down with it,
I'm a saint not a sinner I am the prize winner,
gonna get the NSP and host my own spaghetti dinner,
I'm a vegetarian, humanitarian, imaginarian, not a libertarian,
the country's getting ugly and there's more in store,
but don't blame me cause I voted for Gore,

keep choice legal, your wardrobe regal,
Chekhov wrote the Seagull, and Snoopy is a beagle,
it's like dum de dum I keep my eyes underground,
I'm walking down the street I'm the purveyor of sound,
it's like dum de dum de dee 1,2,3,
I'm speaking loud and clear so you can understand me,
the things I do so easily,
it's like dum de dum de dee 1, 2, 3,
Where you at? Over here.
I'm running off my mouth, my engine running clean,
I'm running til I'm raw like I'm running down a dream,
I'm running out of beans, I'm running out the door,
I'm running round in circles cause I always want more,
Where you at?

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