Haze

Cyne

ayo ayo
well guess who's taken over this
just like supreme soviet
is down by lord's gover
fit up all the fist
brown skinned man
as puerto rican places
still making plans
while they make the better
i spit better
the quite essential
mic phenom
the rhyme dealin
when dealing true fellon and
this new world up
we like to call hold up
hold what a great and free
and the unknown wrong
with host of future
black moguls
blue collar whites
with the mic define roaches
that's utopia
I'm getting over ya
hell gets the lead head heart
when I hold it to the paper write a song
so you can all sing along
fuck that
i reggea allong
so your school's out
as bags
over baghdad and iraq
two at the same time
I'm sick of you Labrons
you're praying when it's game time

Surviving the storm
go pack multiple forms
psychodelic with the relic

stargate to beyond
2001 space osessy in the sun
like tryin em
in the game
so deep in the blood
following hope
pushin over stumbling blocks
holding on to the little bit of love that I've got
for my peoples in the city
sapping cultivate on
to my peoples in the country
that we built in homes
to my fathers
that be paying child support to their kids
to my dullin out brothers
in jail doin bits
keep your head up
heart strong
with fists in the air
keep your weight up
for Cise Star
we're taking advance
so brief

We're gonna kill it with the spirit of change
I be the only brother fed it with flames

Move it to this
move it do it
make your daddy proud
proud
now we speak into
shit too deep
we stack up a crowd
ayo
they go

I see people
how they want to be seen
just an another human being
tryin to makin a dream
it's the little thing
that mean so much in this life
So I'ma treat you like a brother
fuck a wicked device

be the more better blues
when you are good and you lose
be the black man surviving
paying my dudes
being ridiculous wickedness
im singing on news
that makes up witty cam
hit a missile
what do we do
cultivation new experience
open your arms
embrace everything that's around you
cause you're living with god
holding on
holding strong
cause we're living it now
keep it on
hope is on
cause love is found
for real
speak easy to the gravel on streets
ask for more beats
immanent inner heat
be many many tears casue the role is harsh
striving in the city of god

Lyrics submitted by Brendan Swilt.

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