Rhythm Sticks

Blackalicious

Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go Go from out the gate, the Great Create the styles that dwell within The flow no doubt will wake you take you Acres aways well within The 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 then B, B is for the beat you knock While puffin' on you L L is for the lyrics on the beat That have to gel A, 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 K K 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, me I, I as in myself, myself and me C, cultivate and capture, put a cease to I Ignorance 'cause ignorance must die Die, die, die Fly away make us free, free, free, free O, O is for the oneness that is U U, U, U, U is universal Like the sound your listenin' to S, essence of the spirit in the music That opens up the Chi Chi Chi Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go

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Up and down the trails
Of many styles we can go
What's in store for the future
Doubt that we can know
But in ourself we can create
And we can grow to be a vessel
For these days, days, days, days
Touchin' the moon and stars

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

With such a cosmic glow

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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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-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 Gab A master at this Transcendental gatherin' Of rhythm sticks

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