Big Ben

Area 7

Songstress, huh, aah
I'm gonna take you on a ride to a lyrical expedition
In vision, imagine this, I be wishin' everybody would listen
Kissing ass until I was able to step into the arena
Make an impression and lesson to our discovery
I out-smarted mathematicians, blazed through expeditions
Through conditions not envisioned by those who pass predictions
In addition got a mission, a vision, if you would listen
Produce collaboration increasing complications
You understand how my floetry got you bubblin'
I see you wonderin' why you hear my name again
Never the same again, yes we came to win again
And if we fail again will love will conquer pain again
Just take a breath and continue the explanation

Turn off the Playstation, still to my detention
Did I mention poetic extension, my redemption
Soul is in suspension at the realization
With poor libation for ethnic formation
Empower this position, more come to listen
Floetry is like a master of chemistry
Turn your negativity into kinetic energy
You can't test we, no, no, you can't test we, see?
Subtractin' abstract messages from within
That's what I'm givin', that's what I'm givin', that's what I'm givin'
Subtractin' abstract messages from within
That's what I'm givin', that's what I'm givin', that's what I'm givin'
Givin', givin'
SE 5, SE 5, SE 5, SE 5

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