

# 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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