When I'm Flowin

Rakim

Yes yes y'all, check it out y'all [Repeat: x2][Chorus]
(Yo) I find a show, rhyme til it's time to go
I'm designed to blow, my mind's inclined to flow
Yo, my M.O., making all kind of dough
From the info that Rakim show, ya know?Yes yes y'all, I still fiend by any means
To flow, and I go through extremes don't intervene
My adventures show like a three dimensional screen
Cause I mention many things and I'm presenting many scenes
Guess I'm telegraphic, motions energetic
Better tell em forget it, cause I'm telekinetic
Crowds is screaming, I choke the mic and keep squeezing
Styles seeming like I used a thousand words without breathing
Busting techs like Russian Roulette I doubt you win
Freestyles like hand grenades without the pin
Composing, then leave the mic full of corrosion
Don't test this, or best to expects this explosion
At shows I spit flows with seven deadly venom's
Killing syllables with poisonous synonyms in em
Ideas is blowing, mics is blowing
From what I'm showing, see it, I keep it going when I'm flowing[Chorus]When I'm flowing, theoretically speaking like a drummer
I take you through the streets to the parks in the summer
Or illustrate, a time and place you never been in
And make you focus on the future after seeing the beginning
And my style wilds, like Miles on the trumpet
Volume dial was kind of low, need to pump it
Up another notch turn the dial til it stops
More watts you got, more things to watch
Third eye's wide open, you're focused on the theory
Keep scoping til you hear me, words is spoken clearly
It's no smokescreens on the scenes that I'm showing
Man I keep it going, damn I keep it flowing[Chorus: x2]Two pages cause panic, freestyles is frantic
Thoughts is organic, flow is aerodynamic
Mic is volcanic, rhymes spread across the planet
I send out the scribe now the vibes gigantic
Now, I'm internationally known, mental capacities blown
I hope your microphone's accident prone
Raw footage is shown, but only showing scenes of my own
Leaving your peripheral vision in a zone

But not the twilight, from the insight that I write
And recite, in my mic'll be bright, cause I like
The night glowing, it's out of sight when I'm showing
Man I keep it going, damn I keep it flowing[Chorus: x2]Yo, accurate tactics "Make Em Clap to This"
When I "Move the Crowd", my "Rhythm" still don't miss
Breeze through melodies cause "It's Been A Long Time"
My "Lyrics" is "Fury" and rappers hate to hear me rhyme
Every antidote that I quote, is "No Joke"
Nobody's smiling "In The Ghetto" from the notes I wrote
My high techniques wreck and disrespect beats
Have you "Follow-in The Leader" up and down the streets
So "Kick Along" as I rip a song with pull
As the rhyme goes on I get "Paid In Full"
It's Rakim, I'm indicating rhymes for the showing
Check it out y'all, I keep it going when I'm flowing[Chorus: x2]Straight up, Rakim Allah the Fiend of the Microphone still flowing
You know? One love to ? coming through your living room soon, straight up
? one love
The whole tri-state, one love
Rakim Allah baby, ya know?
It's on, what, check it out y'all, check it out

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