

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

Songwriters

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