

Daily Routine

Brock Berrigan

Word up, straight up
Spread my knowledge through your projects
Straight up, word up
The chief noble oble same total controller of the global
Over law the thousand MC's grab proposal
Jakes that mould you taste will hold you hostage
Peace will fold you like a wallet flies get swatted
Once they spotted infra-red dotted head red targets
Yo, we smoke blunts, throw weight, bust shots
Attend wakes baby make, pay rent stay bent
Drink Red Label duck from Jakes we flagrant
Keep the gear pressed
I'm paranoid of loizoid
We fight like Guiver against the hyperzoid noids high achiever
Mind computes like a thief
Thoughts connect like the quarterback to the wide receiver
Stay blunted drinking cokey nine hundred
Never fronting on my niggas on the battle zone
Thoughts flip before they change your whips on the
Good ship Jesus before Kimet was called Egypt
Before the bloods and crypts tomahawks and pimps
Eighteen pumas spaced we still had balds and braids
Amplify the sound of the earth rotation
Who could pin-point the exact location in space
It's to see hear and feel the earth rotation
That's why knowledge is the basic foundation of
All days and creation, like man is the foundation of
His family and the sun's the foundation of the solar system
Wisdom is the manifestation when words and actions
Are put Into activation, escape this captivation niggas busting
Wasting shots like masturbation, transforming like gobots
They created a race of robots our new rulers are computers
Abbott's been known now come through to us
Heads drifting in space like asteroids
Pass the roids, savages trading places like Dan Akyroid
The truth is ignored, these devils must be destroyed
Yo, we smoke blunts, throw weight, bust shots
Attend wakes baby make, pay rent stay bent
Drink Red Label duck from Jakes we flagrant

Keep the gear pressed
Search for the better things in life
Beef wid wife make a nigga live a street life
We smoke blunts, throw weight, pay rent
Yo, check it out, yo, one two, yo
Soon to smooth litigating, camouflage educating
Biretta Nines berating, only smoke rounds a day and
Ain't nothing to overdo the shit, ya'll niggas best to come up quick
We gonna start and finish it 'cause I'm sure watch me murder it
Undersiege fatigue get bat at major league
Nine industry forms that be forced from catigues
We live righteous TC they go up do the same
Fuck the fame we hear the bill better keep your eyes peeled
Fuck around get killed it ain't safe no fucking more
C-Ciphers at my door and I got more than one war
I'm gonna stay on my toes and do the one to two timers
We gon' make this year our year to beware peace to rhymers
Our life is in a bond-a, swear we gotta find a
Way out we took the crypt ride we all about
On these streets trying to make ends meet, stay on my feet
Gotta eat God you things is deep peep the sleep
How you see camouflage these cats, we on that bullshit
Last days thinkings of snakes and either pull it soft you know
Like an afro other cats sit like Castro
I murder that snitch ass Donnie Brasco, we dissatisfied
Of your devils running running high, my mind and my physical be unified
To the day we testify, we wanna be penalized
From God Allah motherfuckers best recognize
Yo, we smoke blunts, throw weight, bust shots
Attend wakes baby make, pay rent stay bent
Drink Red Label duck from Jakes we flagrant
Keep the gear pressed
A bag of dast mixed wid stress, search for the better things in life
Beef wit' wife make a nigga wanna live a street life
We smoke blunts, duck Jakes, pay rent, stay bent
Attend wakes, baby make, search for better things in life
Beef wit' wife, make a nigga wanna live a street life
I'm paranoid of Loizoid
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