

Rhythm Sticks

Blackalicious

Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go
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Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, goGo from out the gate, the Great
Create the styles that dwell within
The flow no doubt will wake you take you
Acres away well withinThe sacred space, the place
Where we awaken from this hell within
If you ain't heard about my crew
I guess, I have to spell it thenB, B is for the beat you knock
While puffin' on you L
L is for the lyrics on the beat
That have to gelA, A is for the absolute that dwells
Everywhere you can't C
C, C, C, C, C is for creatin'
That is if you're in the KK is for the knowin'
Which will bring us back to A
A as in another A and then another L
I hope you follow me, me, me, meI, I as in myself, myself and me
C, cultivate and capture, put a cease to I
Ignorance 'cause ignorance must die
Die, die, dieFly away make us free, free, free, free
O, O is for the oneness that is U
U, U, U, U, U is universal
Like the sound your listenin' toS, essence of the spirit in the music
That opens up the Chi Chi ChiRhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go
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Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, goRhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go
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Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go
Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, goUp and down the trails
Of many styles we can go
What's in store for the future
Doubt that we can knowBut in ourself we can create
And we can grow to be a vessel

For these days, days, days, days
Touchin' the moon and stars With such a cosmic glow
Rushin' MC's that end up in the hospital
It's nothin', sometimes it's simply how it's got to go
That's if you suckas want to play, play, play, play It's such an inebriatin' feelin'
To be creatin' really
It really makes me feel free
You think this ain't the real thing Then you just can't be listenin'
To what my ears are hearin'
There ain't no way, way, way, way
Pitchin', so twisted if you're hittin' Nigga, it isn't pretty, wittier inner dealings
All in your inner city, I'll spit it when I'm ready
Committed venom deadly
Don't make me spray, spray, spray Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go
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Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go
Rhythm sticks, rhythm sticks, get 'em, go Now, this is not your average
Everyday tune, it is in tune
With frequencies speakin' through me
And keep reachin' way out to you Seekin' to find the triple I
Mastery through the rhythm sticks
Given to listeners rendered prisoners
To the mu-mu-mu-music Inner centered, vessel astral planning travelers
Sent to this dimension here to inform the whole planet earth
Time is runnin' out, at any moment death it can occur
Celebrate the moment fully This is what you have it for, avid rap fanatic
Magic, add it and subtract it
Rabid, mathematic patterns
That sporadic, manic anthem Static, cannot have a chance
Enchanted random, valiant chantin'
And some, gallant cabbage grabbin'
Stackin', hammer slammin' Captain, stabbin' talent lackin'
Yappin', slackin'
Rappers, smack 'em
Backwards, ballads Tackles, actors savage at this
Bammer crap is damned and banished
Demerol lavish, fans will go bananas
And command some GabA master at this
Transcendental gatherin'
Of rhythm sticks

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