

Visions of Blur

Darc Mind

Ahh, Darc Mind

Current state of affairs

What?

Yeah Nowaday I profit from forfeiture, my kingdom for a whip

Brother fixating Arm and Legging for the celly that flip

Next foreign liquors, Versace, dominate the punchline

Intellectual crunchtime, I rhyme a 40, ghetto lunch line

Rhyme niggaz that once tried; they bust a nut I'm bustin back

Just a short average brother, ain't many mo' left

Craven images treasured foul measures forsake for hip-hop

Drug abuse enthusements aborted seeds out of wedlock

Oedipus is a problem ?speeds a tri-colored dot?

The sinkin is from the blood of screams that shattered the violent

complete this paradise were savage -- heard and not seen me

Blown into fists of brer and jostled every first and fifteenth

Say we'll get over on vocation push the product for the people

Survival, hard economoics and there's players in the sequel

Grandmother's prayin, God listenin too

Now whatchu gonna do, when time runs out on you[Chorus:]Visions are blurry, realism a gas

As Crook and Willie pass like sand through the hourglass

Visions are blurry, realism a sign

It's quarter to, I'ma go for mine (I'ma go for mine)

[repeat first three lines]

?Kaproth drinkin money? Darc MindSet off your nigga plot schizm to scheme; it's all in

the piss and malt liquor wishes and collard green dreams

?Man who know half it seems? or play me down the real one

A single grain I stand amongst a muh-fucking mil

Nigga we charlatan, all flame and they don't

Scores of imitators they spawn intoxicatin that hope

To what remains I guess y'all might check and one-two

and be dead bodies and fools you're in a midlight of dope urban ruin

But true is able wicked ones that labelled and punished the man

Salvation begs for him who have the wisdom yet understand

it's a battle for souls, hit while you can

Niggaz appendages of evil as if fingers on Shaitan hand

Searchin keep lookin for, the drugs are beamin up

Illuminati ill experiment, maybe that's a fiend above

Be men connect with rhymes that cleanly love ya

Go round the world, you wake up early and yet you still ain't seen enough

Rhyme a republican, you demo-crap already
Kept rock upheld as if I'm fightin upstream to spread
See everything ain't all about causes and effects
You gots to suffer, sacrifice then ressurect (ressurect) ressurect[Chorus]Be men that pay the bills you blaze
?you're out of your curves?
On W-I, your lyric and actions speakin louder than words
You swerve a nerve and gaze murder to those who beat it unlevelled
You're braggin Maxima's and Acura's to carry you to heaven
A.M. the marketplace I'm gon' say a rhythm
Rock a ruff rhyme and ?kitten? be my horn player
Head ahead and sound for ingredients, I'll bring you some in form of rhyme
I'm whippin on return in time for pendulum
?Kaprockula, Corectula? The sight respective of fools
?Kaprock? selected, I guard my optimism like jewels
Clever directive, I shine while actually droppin these too
Got rhymes in hundreds like a package of Kools, rhythms of mackers who rule
Create vivid he be the highway high I stand beside
the thumb and funky beats hopin to ride it, grab hold and flow
I cut it divide it slip a twenty inside it fool ya bite it
See me claiming glory from astride it leave my crew delighted
Come hither skeptic of my ministry you doubt it commas
Kick a complicated like a ?venice dream? while others vomit
G'n forgettin that I'm symmetry, them others aren't
Infinite production type funky, ?house speaker warrant?
Harlem product and slang it body prove effective
Just a little while you're ghetto political incorrectness
Minds of many manipulated pawns of power
They be praisin they oppressor nowadays (nowadays) nowadays[Chorus]

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