

Quills

20th century fox

Yeah, uhh, uhh, uhh
Don't stop tonight
(Uhh, don't stop yo)
(Cheeba cheeba yo, soul shock yo, hah)
You know it's [Incomprehensible] day, yeah
(Give it everything you got, yo)
(Once again it's time, it's time)
It's time to ride
(It's time to ride, ride, ride)
Yo, piss in the staircase, blood on the pavement
I fill the quills with it, let it spill on the pages
Compose another anthem for the killers and manglers
Villains and wranglers, fifth still in the chamber
Shit, I'm scientific, but my reflex's gangsta
Pull outrageous arms from the floor of the basement
Then bust 'nuff talons, if my people's in danger
I'm Larry Davis, duckin' helicopter, hoverin' government agents
We muscle the language, what we spit
Will leave your shit in utter amazement
I'm hot brolic call it contagious, the shit, The Roots started
Got these other artists going through changes
My vision is the strangest, the rhythm is anguish
Y'all niggaz on the titty in your formative stages
Is something in the iris and the way I spit
That tell these other crab rappers, I ain't fo' no shit
Black traumatic, so there you have it
My battin' average, abort full of graphic assault, it's all classic
Though, put ass backwards, rappers in a small package
Experience is all that is, I'm well established
Me and the mic in holy matrimony like a marriage
The technique in your reach, if only you could have it
For me, it's automatic, it's natural, I'm mad thorough
Poet for hired pack metal, you feel me?
Don't stop tonight
(Uhh, don't stop yo)
(Cheeba cheeba yo, soul shock yo, hah)
You know it's [Incomprehensible] day, yeah
(Give it everything you got yo)
(Once again it's time, it's time)

It's time to ride
(It's time to ride, ride, ride)
Yo, the load heavy, we walk around a little edgy
All ready and steady, withdrawal like Darryl Strawberry, it figures
Niggaz mad from them ghetto sandwiches and swine
Cryin' hard times, disadvantageous, man listen
The story in the ghetto, the same
Seem like it's just some things that never will change
Give birth to a style and won't give it a name
Talk 'bout consciousness, it's a different thing
Envision again, the honorable 'Riq, General Hannibal speak
The understandable diabolique, animal style
Out of your dreams, kids, you're proud that you've seen this
Fifth supreme linguist, a lyrical genius
Inject you with the broke down English
The most freshest and cleanest, three G's, guess what the fame is?
Kareem beat's makin' me fiendish
Don't act shaky and squeamish, if you real make me believe it, nigga
Don't stop tonight
(Uhh, don't stop yo)
(Cheeba cheeba yo, soul shock yo)
You know it's [Incomprehensible] day, yeah
(C'mon, give it everything you got yo)
(Once again it's time, it's time)
It's time to ride
(It's time to ride, ride, ride)
Yo, the rebel Che Guevara, you felt another date
You better don't copped off, create it just saved your cheddar
I hit the studio with a pen and a vendetta
Sippin' an ice cold Beck, huffin' the tenth letter
Driftin', shots lickin' while the plot thickens
Sands in the hourglass thinnin', the last inning
The flash and the cash and the fast women
It's nothing, a lust for a crab, keep the passion in it
Blow, kissin' my tablet with firing pins
Poke holes in the plastic for oxygen
MCs jumpin' out shoes and socks again
Must have seen their face in the news, it's gots to been
Hella, thought known as the cure for cancer
Same corrupt city as Mumia the Panther
Man to man, hammer cocked, blocked and standoff
Bang, gunfire slang up in the dance hall
Yo, I hold the mic that could be thrown as a pipe bomb
Bring it just to sling it at your favorite icon
Think about my music, is it ain't shit like y'all?

Though, diesel like a twenty-eight inch python
You know, what I was sayin'?
When I'm on the mic, there won't be no delayin'
Don't stop tonight
(Uhh, don't stop yo)
(Cheeba cheeba yo, soul shock yo)
You know it's [Incomprehensible] day, yeah
(C'mon, give it everything you got yo)
(Once again it's time, it's time)
It's time to ride
(It's time to ride, ride, ride)

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