

Homebrew

311

Now I know, fools get their own when they chit chat
Haven't heard yet, but you can bet I'm not with that
 With that talk, with the digi-walk
I stalk a bird, you heard, absurd word to the fact
 I'm a cat nippin', sippin' on the flask
 Passin' it, talking shit, but only if your ass
In front of me 'cause you could run from me, but
 In the end, revenge send ends to the defendant
I can't get caught in the spiral 'cause every bit of energy
 It goes to my survival, out my way
I'm a flicka-flacka blotter, ya try to find a weakness
 But the shit keeps gettin' harder[Chorus:]
 Fourth of July, with Lucy in Sky
I remember pine trees and the coat of many colors
 I was nineteen, I'd do anything
Shit like that now scares me, but I'd like to do it again
 It was Independence day
 I've seen the other side and I say
 Oh, I've been insane
And I won't ever be the same Cause we flow we must be fly
 First to flow Nickel my brother, so wise
 And then I rise
Here's an ill kid, pimpin' 'cause he is so slick
 Steps from darkness, his body electric
 A drone buzzes the air, a cracklin' tone
Then boomin' like thunder in a cosmic jungle
 Death defyin' like Knievel, he feeble
 Words that will wobble, awkward and evil
'cause he flow and rock the hardest of the crowds A marvel pow, how you like me now?
 I've returned, the kiss of death, the last Damien
 From the abyss, fresh eternal alien
Now famished from pathless way, I may do damage
 To the whack MC's, I know you can't stand this
Right about now, get down, I'm the annihilator Rockin' with the rhythm of my rhyme detonator[Chorus]

Songwriters

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