

The 18th Letter (Always and Forever)

Rakim

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What, uhh, yo Just when things seemed the same and the whole scene is lame
I come and reign with the unexplained, for the brains 'til things change
They strain to sling slang, I'm trained to bring game
History that I arranged, been regained by King James Go to practice with tactics, when the track hits, theatrics
Women that look like actress, the status of Cleopatra's
Stacks of mathematics to feed your A G a geatics
As I find out, what the facts is, for geographic No time to sip Mo's with hostess, never mind what the total gross
is
I rip shows, stay focused and split cheese with soldiers
While you hit trees and coast, I spit flows that be ferocious
And with these explosives, I split seas for Moses Shine permanently, only my mind's concernin' me
Fire burns in me eternally, time's eternity
Followers turn on me, they'll be in a mental infirmary
Determinely advance technology, better than Germany Since the first days you know of, till the last days is over
I was always the flower, I made waves for Noah
From a compound to the anatomy, to the breakdown of a atom
Some of my rap patterns still surround Saturn From the ancient hieroglyphics to graffiti painted pictures
I study, I know the scriptures but nowadays ain't it vicious
Date back I go beyond, check the holy Quran
To speeches at the autobahn, now we get our party on So being beneficent, I bless 'em with dialogue
They expectin' the next testament, by the God
I roam through battlezones with chrome for chaperone
Blast beat with saxophones, one of the baddest rappers known Every country, city and borough, sidestreet and
ghetto
Isle and alley and meadow, theories thorough, enough to echo
When it was one mass of land with one nash' of man
And the whole mass was ran, under one master plan Since the world's metamorphis and the plan is kept in orbit
Turntables we spin, awkward but needles never skip off it
Rhythms we expressin', similar to our ancestors
It'll answer your questions if you understand the message From the days of the slave choppers to the new age of
prophets
As heavy as hip hop is, I'm always ready to drop it

From the mind which is one of Allah's best designs
And mines'll stand the test of time when I rhyme
The 18th Letter, the prophecy professor
I stay clever, long as the planet stay together
Bring up praise from Mecca, make a phrase for the better
In new days to remember, always and forever
The 18th Letter, the prophecy professor
I stay clever, long as the planet stay together
Bring up praise from Mecca, make a phrase for the better
In new days to remember, always and forever
The R baby

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