Check the Blueprints

Kero One

(Verse 1)
Slowly and steadily MC's are fallin' off like leprosy
Instead build immunity and spread insight through community
These fundamentals, form the crux of longevity
When melodies are looped and vocals harmonize in unity
Now, its 99 and ain't a damn thing changed
Some seek fame as wealth manipulates the brain
Let me, paint this picture, your minds the canvas
Many claim their real and later flake like dandruff
Cause 1 out of 10 stick to their words
The other 9 stick to my Nikes and get rubbed out on the curb
Lets be real, we're paper chasin' for financial backing
But theres a thin line defined by greed many are passing
Known as crossing over for exposure some embark
Or cars, jewels and things that wont exist when we depart
Crews, don't snooze, or both eyes become bruised
This goes out to those that slept knew the deal or were confused
Check the Blueprint..[Chorus]
So MC's, take it back to lyricism
Producers, pour out your heart into the rhythm
DJ's pay bills develop skills
And respect the architect as we begin to build
And check the blueprint, to keep the culture alive
And check the blueprint so as an artist you can survive
And check the blueprint I speak these words without frills..
[scratch]
So respect the architect as we begin to build(Verse 2)
Clutching my pen tight struggling to portray the right depiction
I'm punching the wall of writers block, hoping for recognition
Nowadays your not heard, unless your posing an image
With watered down lyrics that appeal to most who listen
Instead, Ill water the roots so branches will replenish
Expanding elements that pioneers started building
Hiphop houses, so many free loading MC's
I feel theres only a few tenants who've been paying their fees
360 degrees what goes around comes back
I'm smoking mics as I inhale lies and exhale facts
Unfold the blueprints, the plans for improvement
Bridging gaps between the mind, ball point pen and the clueless

Innovation is useless once you forget the essence
So respect the architect, pick up your pens and start sketching[Chorus]
So MC's, take it back to lyricism
Producers, pour out your heart into the rhythm
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And respect the architect as we begin to build
And check the blueprint, to keep the culture alive
And check the blueprint so as an artist you can survive
And check the blueprint I speak these words without frills
[scratch]
So respect the architect as we begin to build(Verse 3)
As I open my slanty eyes to this place called earth
I contemplate how music has lost artistic worth
And I'm shriveled up in my niche like the scrotum when its freezing
With bags under my eyes on account of too much sleeping
Because of these lies in rap that I can't feel
Leaving me dazed with the phrase "I keep it real"
How many times have you heard this being fed through your ears
I'd rather be fed in the mouth, to spit it out from the rear
Claiming their underground but underwater their wrinkling
And me, like water buoys to that level I'm never sinking
Sink your teeth into my words hard enough to be lisping
When finished biting them, find your front teeth missing
I see em sipping fine wines in spas, to match their image
Gimmicks.. I flap my jaws and their whole squads diminished
I don't mess with Glocks but metaphorically in speech
I'd like to pump em with more shots than diabetics receive
Then in a better place may they peacefully rest
In hopes that next time the blueprints they'll manifest
Check the blueprints...

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