

# 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  
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 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 lispig  
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...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>