

# Creation

## Stereo MCs

Gimme no slack and I give it right back  
Cos the punch I pack's gonna come with a smack  
    Cos I'm like that exactly like that  
And if I slip there's no excuse for that  
    It gets deep but I can't control  
The road is steep and full of pit holes  
    Cheap and nasty sophistication  
    But all I seein' is pure creation  
    A solo station for civilization  
    Congregating in another dimension  
Don't ask me why I don't understand it  
It's just the way nature planned itI'm talking about creation  
    I'm talking about relations  
    I'm talking about creation  
We need some combinationTo a hairs breath how we gonna do it  
    You want to look but you knew it you blew it  
    Out of proportion no I don't think so  
    This thing's bigger than both of us so  
    Drop your anchor and weigh your thoughts  
    Like mega ton bombs droppin' on your front porch  
    A real summer breeze that's gonna be  
When they don't exist and neither do weI'm talking about creation  
    I'm talking about relations  
    I'm talking about creation  
We need some combinationSo don't lose track when the wall's at your back  
    And you're under attack hold on to your hat  
    As trouble always comes ion sax o' tax  
    Dark blue astras plain clothes slacks  
    Hard facts kept under wraps  
    Scared to risk your neck less your head be axed  
    Cos all the kings horses and all the kings men  
    Ain't gonna put us back together again  
    My friend my brother my foe my ego  
    My mother my father my bride my pride  
    New life I can see it in your eyes  
Improvise watch the spirit riseI'm talking about creation  
    I'm talking about relations  
    I'm talking about creation  
We need some motivation I don't shirk the work

Come strong like Hercules  
Till I seize your heartbeat and make it freeze  
So you know I'm authentic And when I said that I don't let up I really meant it  
I'm full of beans co s I eat my greens  
I'm like Mr Lean I love the way you scream  
I see jungles forests rivers streams  
Grand Canyon mountains seas and livin' beings  
Sweet dreams are made of these things  
And the power to raise up my limbs  
To all these gifts I wanna dedicate  
Every hour I spend and every second I take I'm talking about creation  
I'm talking about relations  
I'm talking about creation  
We need some combination

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