

Arhythamaticulas

Aceyalone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh yes, welcome to hiphology
Please open up your workbooks to page
And break out your pads and pens and your calculators
For the first lesson of today is Arhythamatic arhythamaticulas
This rhythm is sick this rhythm's ridiculous
Arhythamatic arhythamaticulas
This rhythm is sick this rhythm's ridiculous Well, up until now, your only concept of rhythm
Is a four by four loop square as a pool table
With no dynamics implanted but you couldn't understand
Why all of your gigantic rap sounded so bland But the answer was right in your hand
Couldn't believe you were so naive to
Arrangements changes different time signatures
The freedom of your imagination That must have been a fixation with blocks
Like tryin' to make a wheel out of rock
Like tryin' to make a puppet out of sock
See, I got that private stock
The personal vat with the broth and gravy And the electrons to pass on so the world don't seem so wavy
Oh, everybody hollerin', save me, save yourself
Before it's too late into the
When you go because my wig got weight
I gotta concentrate on Arhythamatic arhythamaticulas
This rhythm is sick this rhythm's ridiculous
Arhythamatic arhythamaticulas
This rhythm is sick this rhythm is outta control Yeah, now everybody in here
Check your head and make sure that it's spacious
And open up the middle just a millimeter more
For the style that is bodacious You really wanna know who the ace is
Ace is the face that's seldom sighted
I'm divided into two parts, I got two hearts
Two heads, I'm ahead, ahead one of the better bred Know you're thinkin' I'm gonna be
I got the remedy to turn you out
I got the fiery styles that'll burn you out

If you don't learn that route Now I been there done that did it committed to run that
 Talk to it do it right
 Me and this mic gonna take flight to end your mental plight
 Hip hop is more than yes ya'll Throw your hands in the air, say ho
 And give up the W 'cause I'm from the west ya'll
 And you know I got mad fat flow
 Coming in the house through the back door, out the front door Cross the frontyard into the street
 We could do it right here better
 Yet I got a better idea
 I'm a get you up off your feet with that Arhythamaticulas arhythamatic
 This rhythm's ridiculous this rhythm is sick
 Arhythamaticulas arhythamatic
 This rhythm's ridiculous this rhythm is sick Now the problem with you MC's today is you're too emotional
 You have no devotion to the social bug spread
 By the words you said to the public
 You have no regard for the masses how you effect them
 And how they view you Now you know, you knew you were open wide
 For the whole wide world to do you
 Now I propose those who chose their flows
 Irresponsible and irrationally Be exhausted from the face of the earth and be forced to deal with me
 Me, I'd rather be undefined not underestimated or undermined
 I'm underlined as the underdog under the influence of time
 Now I know you're sick of that same old same old Lame old running man dance style
 Niggas screamin' and yellin' and tellin' lies about what they do
 Brother I say to you but don't you believe or be deceived
 By the hip hop that you breathe I am multidirectional, I move randomly and professional
 Intellectual with perpetual, first in motion bustin' you open
 Now you are exposed to the rap and closed in the mind trap
 I find that hilarious and mysterious, every area gets a dose
 Full of malaria and asbestos from the west coast
 Breathe in and coat your lungs Arhythamatic arhythamaticulas
 This rhythm is sick this rhythm's ridiculous
 Arhythamatic arhythamaticulas
 This rhythm is sick this rhythm's ridiculous Arhythametic
 Tic, tic, tic Arhythamatic arhythamaticulas
 This rhythm is sick, sick, sick

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