Mystic

Prodigy

thank you jesus, thank you jesus, thank you jesus
yea, you are now listening to the sound of a god in the flesh
my lineage is ancient, i come from beyond any place you could imagine in your imagination
mammy was my space ship, it took her 9 months to get me here
i finally made it, goodness, gracees, great ball of fire
my star got six points, so i burn brighter
there any pentagram Hollywood sidewalk
I'm much too hot, u could not cool me off
not a son, don't chill Allah
check the rhyme that i spill on ya'll, is the best by far
initiate of the sacred brotherhood of elite rappers
i'm a master builder, grand verbaliser, young old timer
the tippy-top shot, original don dada
it's written in the stars, look me up then
two or three bars
got you paying attention
I'm gifted, my rap is mystic
it's codes that i speak so the police missed it
spray paintings on the walls, the writings on the walls
i'm gifted, my rap is mystic
it's codes that i speak so the police missed it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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