

# 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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