# The Spark

## Staylefish

Yo, the feet that I walk with
The ears that I hear with, the eyes that I see with
The mouth that I talk with, the terror that I stalk with
Now it's time to spark shit
Yo, the feet that I walk with
The ears that I hear with, the eyes that I see with
Yo, the mouth that I talk with, the terror that I stalk with
Now it's time to spark shit
Look God, I walk around a little edgy already
Y'all MC's come into my face but my aim's steady
Militant is skilled in most strategic plan
I float across seas and breezed across land
Standin in these thoughts of murder within
The structure of this world that's corrupted with sin
I'm always hittin to leave MC's guessin
For any transgression in my perimeter
There will be a blessing and your explicit intoxicated
Buddha session to stop stressin
Me with the madness puttin niggaz on my had list
No sadness is felt, you shuffled and your cards get dealt
Jim Carrey ass niggaz start to melt
Impact like a buckle bein swung from off a belt
Any help for shelter when in the realms of a welter
My weight will tilt ya, hold alignments and change your filter
My attitude a product of society
So sometimes for gratitude you know you can't rely on me
Niggaz eyein me with looks of the anxiety
Wonderin what's in my heart, velocity or piety
Yo, it depends on which one you bring to surface
At times I get trife but what to worship is my purpose
Malik B blend with the tree to spot an enemy
You cloggin me up cat, now vacant the vicinity
Yo, the feet that I walk with
The ears that I hear with, the eyes that I see with
The mouth that I talk with, the terror that I stalk with
Now it's time to spark shit
Yo, the feet that I walk with
The ears that I hear with, the eyes that I see with
Yo, the mouth that I talk with, the terror that I stalk with

Now it's time to spark shit
I'm symbolic to a ballot, it's Abdul Malik
Don't approach with bullshit, I'm quick to call it invalid
Route through your district, we keep it simplistic
No need for the rapper to talk, put it on halt
Show me the vault or the safe, 'cause I'm on the paper chase
Wade through route states for bout thirty down my waist
I'm tryin to get it these rain bottlin thoughts become acidic
With one in the chamber, ready to aim and spit it
A girlfriend and team made nigga cash just splintered
I take what you got to give, 'cause I got to live
The last hour, I bet your ass whack shower
Might act up, but I still can pass dowa
I'm usin new ways to try to reach these better days
Instead of tryin to take you under I just make you wonder
I still fast, make salad, and pay zakaat
I didn't make Haj yet, but that's my next project
Livin two lives, one of turn and one with true lies
Keepin a hoe, knowin these hands into my dua's
In the quarters livin modest with my nigga Trotter
I circle my foes, like tawaf around the ka'ba
I used to live life, like there was no manana
Now I'm treatin every breath, like it was your honor
I'm Mill-itill-itant with the Fifth that stand firm
like a pillar, I'm I and T L like Manilla
Yo, the feet that I walk with
The ears that I hear with, the eyes that I see with
The mouth that I talk with, the terror that I stalk with
Now it's time to spark shit
Yo, the feet that I walk with
The ears that I hear with, the eyes that I see with
Yo, the mouth that I talk with, the terror that I stalk with
Now it's time to spark shit
Yo, the feet that I walk with
The ears that I hear with, the eyes that I see with
Yo, the mouth that I talk with, the terror that I stalk with
Now it's time to spark shit
Yo, the feet that I walk with
The ears that I hear with, the eyes that I see with
Yo, the mouth that I talk with, the terror that I stalk with
Now it's time to spark shit
This is what it's all about
This is what it's all about
This is what it's all about
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/