

Praverb the Wyse "Represent"

Visit "[Represent](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's PViz, emcee spoken poet When it comes to the words yeah you know I composed it I'm not saying I'm the all knowing I'm just saying the confidence is growing Moving like a phalanx of Romans, roaming Zen like technique able to occupy your zones and My pen seeks paper with the homing device Transferred to microphones that I ignite yo... When I write I stay in progression Constant advancement learning from these lessons I don't know where my halo bends I find my chips tossed like potato skins In this life I find it difficult to shake some friends Some are loss while most meet a fatal end Am I really saving men with this patient pen? Somehow I have to rely on the grace within [scratch hook] The Lord said, let there be light So when I write I use the sunlight's illumination Sunrays provide inspiration So when I grip the pen, I sniff the wind Yo I vibe off the ventilation Stay on top of the game like a floatation device Keep my disc in rotation, play it twice I be slaying mics, always on the calm tip Be real, convincing people with my content It's PViz, a walking lexicon Stay behind the mask like Jet Li when the weapons drawn I seek peace, bringing the word to these mean streets Cause OGs be like the Spurs, trying to repeat - Some past actions, that's why they bring heat I used my hand signals and let them things speak But not by obscene means, do it the right way Forget the critics; I don't care what they might say [scratch hook] Yo, I'm a rep until I die, 24/7 until I die Jesus Christ until I die, I'm a keep repping until I die What, I'm a rep until I die, I'm a rep, rep until I die I'm a rep, rep until I die, big Praverb repping until I die yeah

Visit [Praverb the Wyse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.