

## **Saukrates F/ Pharoahe Monch**

### **"Innovations"**

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[Saukrates]

Yo, I'm roaming one man deep, combin the streets  
And beatboxin, like the field niggas, singin hymns  
pickin cotton  
Wit massive watts and tickle eardrums wit pleasure  
Every single measure apply, exact amount of pressure  
A chemical reaction happen  
What was fastened by the spit, rashing  
For its catalytic fashion, showin its passion  
For harassin microphones, pass it to the left  
And left my nigga bless it

[Pharoahe Monch]

My God bless my very last breath  
To be Allah Uahkbar  
For narcotic cops to mark me inside of the shark bar  
Spiritual sparks and lyrical darts adapt the visual  
One nation under this rap shit indivisible  
Never miseb-erable anymore  
Pharoahe the crit-ically acclaimed rap professional  
Keepin computer digital  
By hark the best speed  
This expert who could keep niggas alert in a school for  
narcolepsy

Chorus [Saukrates]

Let em know the time it takes (Yes sir)  
For every rhyme to shine, innovate (Come on)  
Don't ever underestimate  
Most niggas come fake but we cuttin the red tape

[Pharoahe Monch]

How many man it take the quality time to rennovate  
Through rhyme form, solely for poetic penetration  
Subliminal in this world it minimal ventilation  
The task-master dome to gas mask from a clinic  
Walking the earth, avoiding the global epidemic  
I limit the sun's UV rays wit a visor  
While ya'll pass the plague lickin blunts wit your saliva  
We main-line a rhyme in your mind like tranquilizers

[Saukrates]

The king has arrived ya'll  
Before I get ya at your barmitzvah  
Leavin you mentally circumsized  
Nah I did it, fuckin you so hard you never forget it  
Even Ellen and Martina Navatirola's comin over  
cuz they tryin to get wit it  
Crack the back of all critics in a New York minute  
You ain't seein me, my dome is tinted  
Return, the dues that you never earned  
Niggas know your whole style is ?

Chorus B [Saukrates, Pharoahe Monch]

Let em know the time it takes (Yes sir)  
For every rhyme to shine, innovate  
Don't ever underestimate  
We spit it, you bit the bait of these top-notch  
stimulating  
Lyrics you can't escape  
Let em know the time it takes  
For every rhyme to shine, innovate  
Don't ever underestimate  
Most niggas come fake but we cuttin the red tape  
Now, so break down

[Saukrates]

Lyrical mastery, has to be, otherwise I'm callin you  
"Majesty"  
Bitch-maker, switch on me, tragedy  
These lyrics got em all mad at we are us  
As we discuss who the best could be

[Pharoahe Monch]

Fuck it, I pop glock and block glock shots  
In top spots from top-notch cops to bust from a crotch  
Positioning, my conditioning allows me  
To withstand the rain like two sets of All Weather  
Michelins, uh uh

[Saukrates]

Uh uh hittin the whole rhyme, splittin and fold  
My diction make friction, switchin diamonds from coal  
Heavyweight lyric, man I be rippin jabols  
I be hittin it every minute though there's seconds to go

[Pharoahe Monch]

Pharoahe's soliciting crack at black baby christening  
Glisten in rap, topical shit, on some Missin Impossible  
shit  
Manyacal, whenever the diabolic spit  
Words they never undeniable

Chorus B 2x \*minus "Now, so break down"\*

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