

## Arcadia

### "Verbs of Power"

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Verbs of Power - now here's the sum of another drum  
Now mortals aware, now prepare for illogical son  
My Verbs of Power are the spiritual spank  
My deep, deep Blackness, your mind gets dank  
Revelation to Genesis, something you cannot dismiss  
Keys to Crossroad, come to abyss!  
And find a verb-stick swingin' while I'm livin', giving the  
rhythm  
Heed the word, and the bass-drop given!  
A funk down, super sound, lyrical, visual  
Illogical wisdom, forever continual  
You're living simplistically, yet speak of reality  
Your science, elementary - Dare speak? You can't get  
with me  
Look at the wax, it's hieroglyphic, it's actual fact  
I'm not reading and striving to wanna be Black  
Here's the move 'cause I see none  
I never boast, I never brag, I get the job done  
I'm not the [?Buckley?] political, nor am I the physical  
The rhythmical spiritual, the mystical magical  
Movement is circle, never 90 degrees of a square  
I'm the gorilla - robotics will run in a scare  
Just to find that the zero's the ground  
Come into my temple, have a seat at the round, feel  
the power

[Professor X]

Brother, Brother, Brother, how you make 'em get  
down?

[Brother J]

Professor Overseer, I've got pimp in my crown  
It was the pimp that drove the mountainous elephant  
It was ignorance that made this irrelevant  
I'm not the pasta boy, I'm the African, call me by name  
I'm the original, I taught you to set up this game  
You silly mortal, keep on playing the Trump  
I think they're gonna have to get me,  
from stompin' and kickin' your rump  
Once again, now it comes in the trend  
I said "Free South Africa!" - you went to Berlin  
Now there's the problem, I stand firm, beating my

chest

You think a silly polar bear could ever put this to rest?  
And yet they still will apologize, while I will epitomize  
Embrace my children, show them Creator's eyes  
Onto the path of the mystical teaching the math  
No more to suffer - it's time for the wrath  
Feel the power

On to the throne, the throne I come forth  
Weapon of our rule, the verbs of great Thoth  
Look at the sundial, look at the child of man  
Where's the faith in the Spirit, the master plan?  
Opportunity - the spoils of religion of God-man  
Hero to rescue the drum jam  
Fire, water, air and earth, I AM the fool  
Teaching power that I never could learn in school  
I am the teacher from the far and beyond  
Turn an apple to a lotus, turn a rib to a wand  
To compare me or dare me is foolish, it's more than a  
job  
No entertainment - illogical odd god  
Has come - straight from Amon-Tet with the herb dish  
Come with the Verb Stick, the bag of the new tricks  
Stronger than ever, my intent of the universe  
Coming of immortals is the strength of the verse  
That's the power

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