Siah and Yeshua Dapo ED "The Visualz"

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For the AM for the FM

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Yeah Yeshua Da PoED (yeah) Siah

Bout to set it like this what

Yeshua:

Physical angelic being Yeshua the Po ED in

The process of freein minds from all the nonsense

Ejected but unperfected rhymes design

My self elected MCs who thought they wrecked it it's time to

Really get down to the writin before recitin

Tryinto frighten is cool but not excitin a fool from writin

We be lightin on mics in unison

We meant the Nutramint the lip pours I get looser than big draws

More tits removin bras usin raw metaphors

In twos and fours when I get mines

That means you're losin yours, no (no question)

See I'm the best in sexin a chicks (resection?)

(?) hoards his reflection (what)

But vocal chords pour in form of rhymes

Metaphors are tickets for trips through my mind

I freak first class seats over beats through my horizon

I've been awaitin lovely from last weeks arrivin

The process repeats, got lines for signin

Vibin off my rhymin, describin, live in

Detail is when we prevail and the frail MC's derail

Also leads up to girls even wet

Like I left the toilet seat up

So brother eat up...eat up...

Siah:

Yeah, we're doin this for everybody

It's the Visualz

In case you didn't know, I'm gonna tell you who you're seein right now...

Chorus (2X):

Yo, this is who you're seein

Yeshua Da PoED and I'm Siah

Here to take you higher than you ever been

Siah:

Ideas accumulatin but my mind's constipated

Peels relese the skills in the rhymes activated (demonstrated)

I quote the (vate?) to feel the rap click the weeds I whack

Siah so the seeds I feed to flow through the track

To your mental, I could beat a batter like a baker

Bring in the sweet and sour dough

Inside I gather words the herbs scatter

Raise cadavers crews skedaddle rhymes befuddle

While I pedal over puddles like Atlantic

Then I get specific, and heads be gettin frantic

Pause for a second and you're stranded

Reckon I been wreckin to rock the mic steppin aside

Be the fire see Siah leaves crews passed out like fliers

I'll take you higher than a reverend ever been

Feedin off of heads cause my bretheren be clever, and

My continent is the east Asiatic

Complex grammatic consonants cling like static

To concepts, this is flourescent manifested

All the while I live within a black and white context

It's like that, what

Chorus (4X

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