

Will Smith F/ Kel Spencer

"Beautiful Mind"

Visit "[Beautiful Mind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm sick of gossiping bithces and niggaz who gossip
like bitches
claimin' they live but if you pop 'em they snitchin'
some watch from the building and gain knowledge of
dealers
knowin' they lack the heart of those thats out on the
benches
I was out in the trenches-which enables me
to write such a powerful picture like Apocolypse Now
I put my heart in my lyrics everytime I sit down to write
my swords an inspiration, ain't three and a half mics
I must have been an MC in my past life
presently I'm unquestionably poetic, I'm mad nice
people act like I don't deserve nothing I got
I grew up in the spot, my sleep was interrupted by
customers knocks
some of y'all should just stop the anomosity you got for
me like it was not
for years we ran a marathon, its catostrophic
our time, death, and pride came out on conquest
subsequently some are with me others ain't yet the gun
is within mr
I wish for nothing except that my mother was with me
some place judgement against me based on nothing
but envy
they pray for My Downfall like the song by Biggie
born in the city which never sleeps to rest the piece
its carved in stone, some starved while others bled to
eat
rap is my legacy, I leave my seed my destiny
accept her, hope she never see the jealousy success
can bring
the trife life and death of kings
I'm from the rarest breed of people who rep the street
and spit poetically
never sleep, rest assured Mega is dope in his pure
form
the dealer/MC keepin it real is my protocal
fall back I got you open off the style I was workin on it
the beat is lifeless, 'till I put my verses on it
I reminisce confinement as I read a kite

from my people with secret indictment freedom and
triumph
contemplating putting sprees on the tires
dominating this beat with my rhyming as if you need a
reminder
I spit that drug dealer shit you might have seen on The
Wire
what other lyricist is known for giving people
cosignment
I'm eager with rhyming, I rock Iceberg jeans with Nikes
in extremists with rapping thats deep as Posidan
breedin' in violence now I live in a peaceful enviroment
a secret asylum from the streets where people be
wilding
some probably will fear me from seeing me shining
like a phoenix arising from the dep show in the reef
with defiance

Visit [Will Smith F/ Kel Spencer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.