Common Sense F/ Q Tip "24 Hours"

Visit "24 Hours" on MotoLyrics.com

We communicated with fans and drew diagrams Rapped to live bands and shook many hands Analysed as the sands of time fell in the hourglass How many rappers can last? When you throw a pebble in the river the ripples expand I must develop a style they understand Not too difficult or scientifical And not your typical but still lyrical So I can maintain respect on a street level The world's the river and my words the pebbles When they connect watch the ripples spread And keep spreading till it vanishes Create an infinite thought And dreams that I must chase so suffer the consequence Build a fence as a form of self-defence If ever they attack we don't respond If ever we attack, we attack with rhyme bombs

24 Hours every day We organise, eat, sleep, communicate Put together beats, rhymes, cuts Analyse, build, attack

I figure self analysis and journeys that are hazardous Build the character while on stage I'm like a scavenger Amateur damager, cannibal animal Lyrical murderer, maniac, volatile Free flowing, mind blowing, crowd catching, Captivating audiences with rhymes and scratching Gift of the gab, working harder than your average rapper

I'm 39 steps ahead of you My brains ticking constantly Sometimes it feels like its flooded with supreme intelligence

Take me to your dealer, I know what I need now Call me clever coz I listen when you talk
They shaped you, moulded you
I stuck to my original plans and kept digging
Deeper, further, there's mud in my eyes

The tunnel vision is my escape route I'm leaving forever soon as I get a chance to

24 Hours every day We organise, eat, sleep, communicate Put together beats, rhymes, cuts Analyse, build, attack

Separate the good from the bad Innovate, create styles you wish you had Exhibit A: Wordplay Crush a fool any day Take your breath away before I make my getaway Anyway, further evidence, exhibit B Cross the enemy lines, make them remember me Double check facts killing fads and phoney acts You weren't even born when I was backspinning and busting raps Exhibit C my apology I cleverly severe competition heavily They'll never be better than me Information held on analogue technology Forthwith equality, understand my terminology I plead insanity lyrical vanity Speak with clarity I got multiple personalities Whoever, whenever, whyever, whatever, however I feel We react and remain forever

24 Hours every day We organise, eat, sleep, communicate Put together beats, rhymes, cuts Analyse, build, plan, attack

24 Hours every day We organise, eat, sleep, communicate Put together beats, rhymes, cuts Analyse, build, think, attack

(Scratching)

Visit Common Sense F/ Q Tip page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.