Ayman "The Chosen One"

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Yeah Mmmm

Echoes in the halls yes, when I arrive on the set - what? Blessin all that came to see me rock my cut Such a man like me receivin attention must be chosen like a bangin body chickenhead, posin for a flick Flashbulbs poppin in the air Floatin the stage, I'm movin like a black Fred Astaire - smooth

The momentum of the bass and treble, levels on point Bonus to ride, the microphone it's O.C. slash, Mush shine communicatin for the

masses

Puttin my finger against NASA When I die, bronze my mic, preserve it for newcomers to visit my gravesite like a shrine Rappers'll line up faithfully, just to get a handful of dirt from the plot occupied by

Chorus:

The Chosen One, beyond the Moet and the Cristal The Son of a King and a Queen, I'm a gifted child All bow to me like the image of God, Supreme Being Get you to the eyes worth seeing

Influenced; but not by the ancient ruins of rap
A large percent of y'all fell into a trap
Trendsetter share with y'all a veteran's nightmare
Not for you to follow it but try and stand clear, bust it
Bein intelligent, means you a sucka
Bein wild as hell, means you a smart motherfucker
WRONG

Analyze songs nowadays

Most rappers gunsprayed or hustled from night to day - fiction

I deciphered lots of rhymes, only to find false info, just to see what it meant to Oh Not for-real; no skill MC's Mostly all under twenty, and I find it funny That's why the seed was born to lead assume positions like Noah, all aboard the arc with

Chorus: repeat 2X

I'm comin from an Egyptian Mola story, rarely told Back in the mix of things to break the mold Good as gold mind ya leave negative thoughts behind ya

Type of how I'm livin be more potency than ganja Oh Period; when you see my face I'm serious Move with the mystique of a cheetah, mysterious Dominate jungles when I walk the floor rumbles The baddest motherfuckers - I make their attitudes humble

My aura shine bright like sunlight, in Farenheight temperature

Stylee's, you file these

Most is type of scriptures, follow me is for reference Other MC's make no kind of sense

Oh freeze foes and bleed souls and leave those stunned

Descended on the planet, you're in confusion Pick ten, subtract five then, subtract four Watch the Sun leave a shadow on the man that's raw I be

Chorus: repeat 2X

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