

Beast**"The Spirit Of Hip Hop"**

Visit "[The Spirit Of Hip Hop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Everywhere I Look
All I See is Dirt Grime & Crime
Had some Feelings that was bottled Inside
I Had to Rhyme
I didn't choose this Line of Work
I Didn't pick it cuz it's Cool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop
To Use me as a Tool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop to use me as a Tool

I feel baptized in It
One day Ima build a School
So I Can Teach
Everything that I Learnt
Go Beyond the Rules
Erect a Monument an Obelisk and Pillars on these Fools
Build a Village dropping Jewels
In the Booth as I take the Cue
Y'all showed me Love
On every single song I've ever Made for you
I won't Live Long
Ain't no Flippin or turning the Sands of Time
But I will be Remembered
As people Rewind my Rhymes
The Ladder I had to Climb
The Obstacles in my Path
Were No Match
For my Passion and Hunger, inside my Wrath
Wanted Out
So at the Very Least
Before my Bodies found Deceased
Make sure that they Hear the Name
Of 1333 the Beast

Everywhere I Look
All I See is Dirt Grime & Crime
Had some Feelings that was bottled Inside
I Had to Rhyme
I didn't choose this Line of Work
I Didn't pick it cuz it's Cool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop

To Use me as a Tool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop to Use me as a Tool

My Knowledge Vaster than the Ocean
Your Knowledge a Shallow Pool
Just Animals at the Zoo
Displaying, the Earth's a Cage
The Loser and by Default's
The First one to Show his Rage
The Writing's up on the Page
My blood as it Mix with Ink
Discovered a Trillion ways
For Patterns in Rhymes to Link
If Pun was Alive & Breathing No Drake & No Weezy
even
If Biggie was Here & Poppin No Nicki Minaj's Rocking
If Pac was Alive & Walking there wouldn't be Wacka
Flocka
What happened to Fat Joe?
His rhyming Used to be Proper
I Would never sell Myself Out
To Corporations or Labels
I Don't want to be Rich
I just want to put Food on the Table
I Don't want a Mansion
I don't want a Giant Lavish Crib
What I want is to be Able
To pay the Rent for my Kids
What I Want is not to Have to Worry
Learnt to Eat the Stress
Cuz it Kept me on my Toes
And it Forced me to be the Best

Everywhere I Look
All I See is Dirt Grime & Crime
Had some Feelings that was bottled Inside
I Had to Rhyme
I didn't choose this Line of Work
I Didn't pick it cuz it's Cool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop
To Use me as a Tool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop to use me as a Tool

I Don't Rap about Honies or Being a Drug Mule
Because I know that there's Impressionable Youth
That Listen to Me
So I Train em to the Best of my Knowledge
And Teach em Fully
Every song I Make should turn into a Class
You feel your Sitting at
The ones already Know me

Know Exactly what I'm getting at
When teaming up with Nevahmind
I Boost to Ultra Hyper Slang
My Brain is in the Middle
Controlling the Body like I'm Krang
Masters tend to Practice
With Practice y'all Turn to Masters
When it's Freezing we gon See
Who gon Git Up & Skin the Cat First
I've never had a Wack Verse
And Since Opinions Relative
My ongoing Mission is Kicking this Shit Superlative
I Burst Open Hydrogen Bombs
And Battle Bare Knuckle
You'd have to chop Both of my Arms
To Fight a Fair Scuffle
People Listen to Me
Cuz they know the Spit is Real
I Summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop it Blessed me with
these SKills

Visit [Beast](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.