

## Bishop Lamont

### "Ol Skool"

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Yeaaaah

This is how you do it when you're chilling like I be  
Fresh everyday, my whole wardrobe is nicey  
Never over do it never getting our pricey  
I keep it real simple like a did.. septembers  
Sweats black T while I freestyle on instrumentals  
And then invertedly my bird ain't getting up too fly  
And certainly they worship me, I'm high up in the sky  
Clouds with me, transcending space and time  
Searching fast starts for a brand new rhyme  
. billion light years  
Super-scientific bringing ill to your ears  
To catch up with me is gonna take a couple years  
Enjoy the night time while I be pip in the sky line  
Up on a roof top with a glass of wine  
With a . little honey, yeah, I'm so refined  
Yeah, I'm so refined, you can't stop my shine

I'm on my oldschool shit  
I'm on my oldschool shit  
I'm on my oldschool shit  
I'm on my oldschool shit  
Got my Adidas on, three stripes down  
Cango to the side, how you like me now  
I'm on my oldschool shit  
I'm on my oldschool shit  
I'm on my oldschool shit  
I'm on my oldschool shit  
Got the Timbalands on with the army for ticks  
Puffy bubble band say place up the weed

My type of rhyming is to symbolize with the socialism  
To free the mind from all the chains from all religions  
Steaks and signs, intertwined is the  
Lexical to technical, bumping up your stereo system  
No stress I just manifest the real  
While you're out, display yourself over a phoney ass  
deal  
I analyze and visualize the days implies with the odds  
of a profit  
Who only speaks and seeks the truth

Still logic, methodic, robotic in the booth  
Flow mechanical the bars ain't coop  
I spit a mouth full of jewels none of you fools could  
afford  
Shipping real for real system cut umbilical chord  
See, I never fake moves around with coward ass crews  
Nah, uh-uh, I only fucks with the realest  
So don't put me in your playlist next to bitch ass  
niggers  
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Whatever happened to the days when they gets used  
to kill it  
Correct skills and every bar had to be the illest  
No biting no faking better be the realest  
Cause if they find out they at your show and fucking kill  
it  
Jump at stage neck in chains and tell you run that  
Take your cast bitch ass and tell you don't come back  
Look now phoney niggers is acceptable  
Turning hip hop into a garbage ass spectacle

I give a piss and after remain this  
Remember after this..  
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