

## Chill Rob G "Future Shock"

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### Verse 1

My word's food for thought the mind is like a cafeteria  
Some rappers are inferior but none are superior  
My voice is choice I'm one of the chosen  
I might be Chill but I'm not frozen  
Self preservation survival of the better  
Chill Rob plus the seventh letter  
Flyin' off at every angle can you tangle  
Mix or handle you don't hold a candle  
To what you're hearin' you don't have a near win  
But it's a clear miss, no wonder you fear this  
And don't get pissed just because I rified  
I'll tell you what, smoke this:  
I'm the Future Shock...

### Verse 2

The man, the moment, the mic, the muscle  
The power, the people, the hype, the hustle  
The harder I hit, the smarter you get  
If you're a liar, stay away cos I ain't shovellin' shit  
The edge of night opens doorways to horror  
I'm the guiding light as you search for tomorrow  
Dark shadows terrorize the young and restless  
I'll crash the spot if I'm not on the guest list  
The hands of time in my mind advances fast  
While you recite the first to the last  
Word that I spoke, but no, that's no complaint  
Take my rhyme but use restraint  
If I catch you on the perpetratin' tip, hurtin' your lip  
Well look, you know how it is, I gotta flip  
In ways you would never suspect  
Like do a front semi and land on your neck  
To be precise, correct and exact  
This album is mostly freestyle and feedback  
From the people, it's the sequel  
To 'Dope Rhymes', but this is go for broke time  
Without breakin', makin' no mistakes and  
Takin' no flakes for friends, cos in the end  
They backbite, and you don't wanna get smacked,  
right?  
So hold tight while your mind takes flight  
Check out a verse or two and see if I can rock  
I'm the Future Shock...

Verse 3

Nothin' better to do, so I'll persue this new  
Style, rhythm rockin' and poppin' lip  
Jealous punks pretend it ain't hype but in  
Ten lines or less they're jockin' it  
Reality is my beat, the beat goes on  
Mark creates the beat that Rob rolls on  
Like a musical note or a boat ridin' a wave  
And I hope what I wrote goes with you to your grave  
Save a little for later so I can come back  
My lyrics stick in your brain like a thumbtack  
And if you thought I was slummin', wrong  
You know that I'm comin' strong  
This is a Flavorized drum track  
So take a stand and plan to upraise your hand  
When you agree what I'm speakin' is purely truth  
I rap the style of rhyme that opens up your mind  
To the way things have been since my youth  
Why am I riffin'? Just listen and see if I can rock  
While you be-bop to breaks I drop  
I'm the Future Shock

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