

Blackalicious

"Ego Sonic War Drums"

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(feat. Peace)

[Peace]

Our house is in the middle of the street
I'm a talkin' head, talkin' head
Spittin' speech, Hungry like A Wolf, Where's the Beef?

[Gift of Gab]

Beef eater gin, in-toxicant, men-tal
Alternate, end-ings, opposite trend Zen
Copperfield, pen bend, topple and kill end men
Send them, in wind, tremblin', off of them skills (skills,
skills, skills...)

[Peace]

My copper top is poppin' tops (tops), the heat keeps
blowin'
+Energizer+ bunny, ain't it funny, how I stay so +ever
ready+
But I never see the money (money, money, money...)

[Gift of Gab]

Money never makin' me
I make it, come inside and take a seat
It's vacant, Ego Sonic, inner space
The sacred sequel on again
Erase and cease the hatred season
of the drums of war of sages past
and speakin' through the ancients
speakin' through the, speakin' through the ancients,
speakin'
(speakin', speakin', speakin'...)

[Peace]

As a kid, I was Harry Potter-like
Not locked in a room but on the streets, they poked fun
and took my bike
Until I chose to write, spec-tacular, vernacular, spells,
for the fight
(fight, fight, fight...)

[Gift of Gab]

In the, middle of the class, I was writin' my secret
agenda
Gettin' a bl-ast from ignitin' my deepest surrender
A bit of chastisement I may have gotten from teachers
when the
classes were done, masses were stunned, I pass it on
(I pass it on, I pass it on, I pass it on...)

[Peace]

I be flingin' stones at yo' dome and yo' +Jet-son+
and +Elroy's+ El Dorado drivin' while the sun sets
some
Back seat, fulla cotton candy, beer, and bubble gum
(bubble gum, bubble gum. bubble gum...)

[Gift of Gab]

Summertime in the city
Pity rappers fallin' to the Ego Sonic War Drums
[*echoes*]

[Chorus 2X]

Ego Sonic War Drums, we so hard - RUN
Beatin' on yo' door come, try and get SOME
You'll get trampled, tryin' to sample, end up gettin'
NONE
Ego Sonic War Drums, we so hard - RUN

[Gift of Gab]

Heey ya, raise the bar to another level of rhymin'
again
Maaa-jor daaays of, verbal assault tactics that get
waaaay out, Blazin' the bow again to set new trend of
flaa-va, D?j-? vu
We blowin' 'em up wit' the way we slaaay-a, saaay ya
praaa-yas
Set in the head of the rappers we SLAAY-a
YAAAY-A, HI-YA, HI-YA, HO!
Come on in-SIDE and try the flow
Creepin' up on yo' mind just like a SPID-A
KIND-A slow, SHINE and FLOOOW
Sparkle and rock until I can't SHINE NO MO', OHHH!
Low and beHOOOLD, FOOOE
Animal instinct comin' out of the SOOOUL
Chief Coyote, Blackfoot, Savage NavaHOOOOS
Scalpin' yo' top and rock out the spot, off the top
knockin'
and then I frolic about the
DOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOUGH

[Bridge]

Just because we out there, doesn't mean we don't care

Respect our clout, yeah, Gift of Gab dope, yeah
P-E-A-C-E, yeah, E-S-W-D, playa
Arrows flyin' everywhere, Ego Sonic warfare

[Peace]

Peace pipe, puffin', arrow stick you in yo' stuffin'
OH-WO-WO-WO-WO-WO-OW, think I'm bluffin'
Jumpin' off my horse and runnin' up on you ain't nothin'
I don't have no rifle, I just throw my hatchet in yo' face
Catch it, get an eye FULL
Hear them drums? Battle sounds! See that land? Battle
grounds!
See the men? Battle rounds! Hear me now, man down!
Bows UP, clear the section, roll out a winner
In my Ego Sonic head dress in
and for you dum-dum opponents, hope you learned yo'
lesson
(learned yo' lesson, learned yo' lesson, learned yo'
lesson'...)

[Chorus]

[Gift of Gab]

Chief Apache drummer, tipi dweller, eagle feather
bearer
Chalice lighter, inner fire starter, worship Mother
Nature

[Peace]

Mohawkin' egos clawin' beak seems to bear it all
Seminole, Blackfoot, Mohican, and Choctaw

[Gift of Gab]

Choppin' ya, scalpin' ya, offin' ya, moppin' ya, falcons
are
flockin' around you, wreck shop while I'm poppin' at
Pocahontas

[Peace]

Death it won't fall upon us, as long as I'm Geronimo-an
Keepin' the heater flowin', you know they ain't into
throwin' 'em

[Gift of Gab]

Burnin' the tip of the Arrow, the temperature's blarin'
The endin' is near when we hit you wit' THIS, then
you're perishin'
(perishin', perishin', perishin'...)

[Peace]

Cherish everyday light, light

Couldn't picture livin' life in the dark right, right, right?

[Gift of Gab]

Ear to the ground, I hear 'em comin'

Do you really think they comin'?

[Peace]

Ego sonic, hear that thumpin'

Do you really think they drummin'?

[Gift of Gab]

Do you really think they comin'?

[Peace]

I can see 'em!

[Gift of Gab]

HERE THEY COME!

[Gift of Gab and Peace]

If they catch us, they gon' kill us

Wouldn't want to be us, RUN! (RUN, RUN, RUN...)

[Chorus and ad-libs]

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