

Blackalicious "Rhythm Sticks"

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Go from out the gate, the Great
Create the styles that dwell within
The flow no doubt will wake you take you
Acres always well within

The sacred space, the place
Where we awoken from this hell within
If you ain't heard about my crew
I guess, I have to spell it then

B, B is for the beat you knock
While puffin' on you L
L is for the lyrics on the beat
That have to gel

A, A is for the absolute that dwells
Everywhere you can't C
C, C, C, C, C is for creatin'
That is if you're in the K

K is for the knowin'
Which will bring us back to A
A as in another A and then another L
I hope you follow me, me, me, me

I, I as in myself, myself and me
C, cultivate and capture, put a cease to I
Ignorance 'cause ignorance must die
Die, die, die

Fly away make us free, free, free, free
O, O is for the oneness that is U

U, U, U, U, U is universal
Like the sound your listenin' to

S, essence of the spirit in the music
That opens up the Chi Chi Chi

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Up and down the trails
Of many styles we can go
What's in store for the future
Doubt that we can know

But in ourself we can create
And we can grow to be a vessel
For these days, days, days, days
Touchin' the moon and stars

With such a cosmic glow
Rushin' MC's that end up in the hospital
It's nothin', sometimes it's simply how it's got to go
That's if you suckas want to play, play, play, play

It's such an inebriatin' feelin'
To be creatin' really
It really makes me feel free
You think this ain't the real thing

Then you just can't be listenin'
To what my ears are hearin'
There ain't no way, way, way, way
Pitchin', so twisted if you're hittin'

Nigga, it isn't pretty, wittier inner dealings
All in your inner city, I'll spit it when I'm ready
Committed venom deadly
Don't make me spray, spray, spray

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Now, this is not your average
Everyday tune, it is in tune
With frequencies speakin' through me
And keep reachin' way out to you

Seekin' to find the triple I
Mastery through the rhythm sticks
Given to listeners rendered prisoners
To the mu-mu-mu-music

Inner centered, vessel astral planning travelers
Sent to this dimension here to inform the whole planet
earth
Time is runnin' out, at any moment death it can occur
Celebrate the moment fully

This is what you have it for, avid rap fanatic
Magic, add it and subtract it
Rabid, mathematic patterns
That sporadic, manic anthem

Static, cannot have a chance
Enchanted random, valiant chantin'
And some, gallant cabbage grabbin'
Stackin', hammer slammin'

Captain, stabbin' talent lackin'
Yappin', slackin'
Rappers, smack 'em
Backwards, ballads

Tackles, actors savage at this
Bammer crap is damned and banished
Demerol lavish, fans will go bananas
And command some Gab

A master at this
Transcendental gatherin'
Of rhythm sticks

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