

# Floetry "Big Ben"

Visit "[Big Ben](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Songstress, huh, aah

I'm gonna take you on a ride to a lyrical expedition  
In vision, imagine this, I be wishin' everybody would  
listen

Kissing ass until I was able to step into the arena  
Make an impression and lesson to our discovery

I out-smarted mathematicians, blazed through  
expeditions  
Through conditions not envisioned by those who pass  
predictions  
In addition got a mission, a vision, if you would listen  
Produce collaboration increasing complications

You understand how my floetry got you bubblin'  
I see you wonderin' why you hear my name again  
Never the same again, yes we came to win again  
And if we fail again will love will conquer pain again

Just take a breath and continue the explanation  
Turn off the Playstation, still to my detention  
Did I mention poetic extension, my redemption  
Soul is in suspension at the realization

With poor libation for ethnic formation  
Empower this position, more come to listen  
Floetry is like a master of chemistry  
Turn your negativity into kinetic energy

You can't test we, no, no, you can't test we, see?  
Subtractin' abstract messages from within  
That's what I'm givin', that's what I'm givin', that's what  
I'm givin'  
Subtractin' abstract messages from within  
That's what I'm givin', that's what I'm givin', that's what  
I'm givin'  
Givin', givin'

SE 5, SE 5, SE 5, SE 5

