

Genius "Beneath The Surface"

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On a man-made lake, there's a sheet of thin ice
Where unskilled skaters cut figure-eight twice
That's sixteen, uncut, direct from the cold
Head on a soul, the result, death by the bulk in a vault

And spoke about the average lost permission
That was seen by a king in a prophetic vision
Like a plane crash from a bomb blast
Special broadcast slot time wit Comcast

That kept the jury quiet and now the riots perform
While satanic man, now hangin' his dawn
I swing on you fake radio personalities
And boost your ratings with hypes behind casualties

Fire a shot wit low-pressure water gun play
Instantly slap your fire like it's Palm Sunday
I fashion the first jewel from the elements, the earth
fumes
And built it to a complex, network of communications
You're up against a hopeless situation

I screen every vehicle through enemy observation
Swarmin' unpredictably, we spread terror
Increase the fog significantly, change the era
Check my wind pattern, it's headin' west
Success is freedom but failure can mean death

Humans sweat aim shovels, dig up debris and rubble
Permanent damage caused by the W
Now who callously urge you to merge through
And think the workers'll serve you?

The sonic marvel who just dropped the next novel
World-wide rapidly, more to marble
It's countless, amount of MC's I save
Then them same niggas wanna squander those gifts I
gave

Scratch underneath the surface
But as your purpose lie
Seems our will is worthless

Like we're pawns beneath the sky

Face a race by reason
And that is just a win
For empty soul I breathe in
Keep myself from givin' in

Love and hatred, home is most sacred
Both species, they lay naked in the tombs of the oasis
Think back on niggas I ate wit, spend a day wit

Guns we played wit, niggas I relate wit

We broke bread
I heard through a vine, niggas worked for the fed
Sent out secretly to take my head
I layed back and meditate to the words they said

Skip town for a month and grew some dreads
Had a friend tell my family I was dead
Return at the last fall of the autumn leaf
Operate the plan accordingly, in case the feds are recording me

Sign all documents using forgery
'Cuz just the mere thought of me
I'm like Solomon, spoke bluntly
Told the world I'm black [Incomprehensible]

And howls from the grave hunt me
The smell of death's upon me
I dwell in the hills like Ghandi
Been in the presence of mad peasants

And old kings, who sold everything on a quest for
God's divine
Slept in caves to get a clear mind
Who prayed three times
When the moon lit and when the sun rise

I met dwellers in the deserts, talked to shepherds
Been in the mouth of many leopards
Felt the death kiss of Satan's mistress
Walked through vacant districts
Before religions studied pagan scriptures

Two philosophers and physicians on a cure missions
Who harden they hearts, to warn the weak and sick and inflicted
Candles lit, gamble wit a bitch
Who made me love her, when I touch her

Soft paws, high claws, bees wit sweet honey in they
mouth
Had bitter stingers at they tail
Walked through the chambers of death
Take a whole lawn to hell
Embracin' her was like embracin' the third rail

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Scratch underneath the surface

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