

## Gil "Voices"

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"He's a living legend.."

[Murs the Problem Child]

Damn! Y'all fools conceited -- reaction to the title  
heard the first time but quickly changed your mind  
once the performance is completed -- seated in the  
back  
Too cool to throw yo' hands up; I never quite  
understood  
alla that -- what you too tough to have fun?  
Frisked at the door so I know it ain't the gun  
in your waistline that got you shootin daggers in my  
face  
when I rhyme -- times done changed and it's strange  
Got motherfuckers ain't smiled at a rap show in a while  
Probably since the Fresh Prince was in style  
So it's apparent that you just don't understand  
The meanest mug in the club, don't make yo' ass the  
man  
Now if you wanna be a fan then that's fine  
But all I really wanna do is just break through to your  
mind  
And show you just because you did some hood time  
don't make it impossible to have a good time when you  
out  
See where I'm from, it's the hardest motherfuckers  
come to party  
All shermed out, so what's this really all about?  
You gelled, cause this man's double L, well hell  
PSC tells me, it's jealousy that grips the heart  
Quit wasting playing hard roles, when yo' ass is  
really just a mark and I should NEVER feel threatened  
Cause you see that man behind me?  
MURS.. U.. R.. S..

"He's a living legend.."

[PSC - Mr. Goliath2U]

When night falls I enter; being of a higher breed  
of emcee I'll injure all these would-be rap crews  
The wannabe phat fools, coulda been rap dudes

Refuse em resist em like Prop 187 do Mexicans  
Again and again, it's the Legends  
Lucky am I on wax, and on everyone's tape  
PSC the best friend of chorus  
The poorest excuse for you, to quit your boyfriend  
Just give him a chance (baby baby gimme one more  
chance)  
He'll rap right, if not, check my mic all night  
I rap tight, see me catching flights  
at the international terminal, where you don't go  
So don't go and diss, big groups, will get ripped  
and tripped by mic cords, and choked, with cordless  
A gift, of smooth talk, walk the walk of a winner  
Far from a beginner, guess who's for dinner?

[The Crow Eligh]

Cerebral tornadoes rip logic like frolicking paperbacks  
The tone is incomplete extension, in all of the later  
tracks  
Extracting vitamins, from machinery that creates it  
as long as the people are fiending for the truth  
and not counterfeit, I'm the bounty sheriff merit holder  
Winner of awards in the midst, of clashing swords  
It's match point on the court, a point is scored  
Referee the rest will see my yellow warning on the toilet  
seat  
At least I have my dignity, infinity, a legendary entity  
forever

"He's a living legend.."

[Aesop]

A legendary flame of a character with no name  
Same instance, persistence to have latitudes  
Bruise your knees, you will lose  
a life or limb, whichever you choose  
Find some foe in him, words tend to catch a phrase  
that will amaze most from the gazing point, with a  
judgment standard  
Categorized into a tainted picture before it gets a  
chance to be painted  
There's no blanket for the truth (I can't see!)  
I got a loose end of a lie, this amateur he tried to get by  
The size is more greater, and equator more immense  
Since it makes more sense to make some sense, or  
maybe you know  
Out of these weak ass rhymes you roam but you stay in  
flow  
in this dense a body of mockery

[BFAP Jenkins]

Black lightning lighting up the sky, fighting the type  
Copywriting history -- writing transistory  
Bay lines for your mind everytime we enter the stage  
We split and fade, most, Sunspot Jonz, toast  
Goodbye to crust emcees; often lonely and homely  
If you could only capture the power of love  
Like ten albums in this glove, R.B.I.  
While you hittin pop flies.. and sacrifice your life  
and die in hurricane and methane  
We below shit like propane, Living Legends spiritual  
cocaine  
In a line if you know  
What's up with the times cause we straw the line  
(we straw the line)

[Arata C7S] - (corrections to  
LIVINGLEGEND83@aol.com)  
kuro manashino renso gusonto kunoki dusu bushiten  
nori ichi nichi  
ningen katabe dudyo noso gudyo moto niha idahe  
{\*mumbled\*} dori oku  
poto da ako bonuke ich saga shigasha ach kara  
godondo saga de-ku pokorono  
naka karawaki dede koro iki kata saka sama nohaso  
dede disura kohan, tabewan

[The Grouch]  
Let's get literal it's me and my team, I got a dream  
("He's a living legend..") and a clean way to achieve it  
I conceived it myself, with a little bit of help, from my  
friends  
Made amends with my soul, now I'm ready to begin  
First ingredient is dope shit, and fool we already wrote  
it  
Mix up with the motives now we're forming perfect  
batter  
Had a vision it would burn, if I measured too precisely  
I add a pinch here and, there if the spice be right  
We might prepare this feast for many thousands  
So eat when you're aroused and enjoy -- Legendary  
bitch!

"He's a living legend.." (3X)

("He's a.." ) 3X

"He's a living legend.." (4X)

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