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Hiding With Girls ''Think Again''

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* send corrections to the typist

Think, think, think You think about it

Think, think, think You think about it

Watch this ??? radiation from the flamin' hot sun Known as Hieroglyphics The light intensity is blazing Collapse into an angel dust fit From the dope I spit Cocaine to your brain You sick chasin' a dragon Hollow-tips disintegrate When I infiltrate your temples with these rap magnetics Depleting the iron in your hemoglobin Freeze burnin' a slack apathetic Who fiendin' for the spotlight While you plot on me I write these older soliloquies You can't see Your corneas are straight sizzling Riddling your shell with holes from the shit I bring Catch you with the black adder poison just for mentioning Hiero fool You got it twisted like King James Perversion Persian Gulf syndrome got your mind spinning Head flown from the eclectic Fuck up your electrics No audio, no visual Your city goes up in flames No remorse for the slain victims The same curriculum goes for the next mission This is the North Star microphone type violence Pilot wings gunnin' MC's like a F-18 jet fighter The Spiderman swinging through your neighbourhood Takin' out your Kingpin Get inside you like I'm Sabrewolf

I got the killer instincts I don't blink Before you get heat seek with the onslaught

Think, think, think You think about it

If you control a man's thoughts You don't have to worry about his actions So think about that Rather think about it in traction For a fraction of the cost you could be bossed But you suffer from inflation cause your mind is straight lost Why you worrying about us What's occurring right now is We makin' power moves and you don't even know how You fret and fume and claim Hiero is doomed But your hating won't alter We still won't falter We plotting our own maps We clocking our own snaps If you think you so smart Tell me why you ain't known that

Think, think, think You think about it

(That was stupid, peep)

You think we're weak so Our fans think we're the dopest So there's something else for your people mind to focus on Who wrote this song The mighty Hiero You thought we was dead, pfffttt Alive on arrival Biofeedback, we'll fry your weave back to the follicles And shrink your brain to the size of a molecule Follow you, never, you dumb I'm like the thinker Constant elevation, that's why I like to tinker With rhymes and concepts So I can stay one step beyond Learnin' about the planet we on I'm not sayin' I'm the smartest But there's a lot of targets To take my mind to Cause that's part of being an artist

Think, think, think You think about it

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The magnetic flux inducted when I touch the mic is acupuncture Fluctuated in the lotus poles through your solar plexus I bust a rap through a cardiac arrest The reflex of charges convulse your carcass Like a heart attack Then charge you wack emcees for life support While the mics record You're a gun done plunging in total blackness My retrospect is photographic I got constellations in (Flabacastal?) To flabbergast you Siamese emcees The tumultuous maelstrom is bone crushing On all who approach Hieroglyphics Too relentless to break your style down to cubic inches Sterilized like dentures Paralyzed inventive Like Jan Matchslinger I'm not a gat slinger Goldfinger Niggas is polygamous like bigots Working for genocide Everybody knows we rose to preeminence Sharp witted like diamond tipped rhombuses Every direction on your compass stabilized No transfusing the intoxication we profusely drop so fatallv Huh, I think you are spurring a blind horse We're set to rule the universe with mind force

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