

Hieroglyphics

"Casual"

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Alright, Hold tight,
My rhymes are bright bulb lights,
shining on Mc's who bite,
impairing eyesight,
quite a few niggas feel it,
But conceal it,
I need to get a club
to stop them from stealing it,
Its the Hiero principalities,
Light it up like pyro amongst dry leaves,
sucka niggas in denial and I know why,
cause they never seen a rival who could rhyme so fly
in defense of a sense in rockin' the mic,
with intentions of invoking my unspoken title,
rhymes is shinin like the finest dime,
I guess I'm liable
for what they do to a rival,
Hip hop survival
So I'm like a spiral
Rotatin rough rhymes with no hate and while you
Niggas actin silly like, Casual hard!
they didn't know I was sewin up ya block like the
national guard
I be doin the same shit most niggas do
I blast nigga as quick as you
But thats not what I'm about
you could put me in a rhyming bout
turned out without no problems
Mc's is like chemicals,
watch me dissolve em
Petty individuals invest in Hip-Hop
I leave em' all over the floor like cigar intestines
you better count you blessin's
It amounts to less than
ZERO, The hiero Hero
Hieroglyphics sequence hittin you with rymes that are
real
{And we know}

