

## Hieroglyphics

### "Heatish"

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[Opio]

Yea! I'm super colossal  
I'll DDT any Randy Savage that can Macho  
Watch yo' nostrils burn from the toxic germ when I talk  
superb  
Stronger than Cyclops' optic nerve, you didn't thought  
so?  
You just passed a paint brush to Picasso  
I move like a bullet shot from a .50 caliber Glock  
So challenge me not, I'm liable to drop flows  
And OH! they know my skills  
Fire swept through your dialect like the oakland hills  
Inner smoke and still it's everlasting  
They're saying oh, that's over kill  
CHILL! Roll a Phill control the Bill Bixbie in me  
'Fore I blow this building up  
Ughhh. Damn I'm swerving!  
Puffing on a magic wand like I was Merlin  
Picture that, beanie look like a magician hat  
Kicking back with a sack blowing clouds of herb in  
Just thinking to myself about linking up my wealth  
And developing my physical and mental  
I make G's wit a pencil, expand exponentially  
I gots to tell 'em what I been through

[Taiji]

I'm a emphatic, rap-phatic

Cinematic sim-tactics  
Inhabit when the black magnet attract magic  
Disperse curses, repel spells, and tell tales  
My literary achievements  
Rocked your body of rejects and caused solar events  
This psycho-kinetic flux when I touch the mic  
You rappers caught up in a crux tonight  
I bust with an exuberant lust for life  
Maneuver within the groove and get BUCKS for what I  
write  
Take a stroll down lovers lane  
And get beat to a pulp by my suckers' slang  
I'm vulgar, vain

Glorious and obnoxious when I rock shit, get toxic  
Profound and profane. My hock spit  
Ignite and blow up like propane under pressure it's no  
thang  
For me to wipe out your kind like the dinosaurs  
Swinging my grammar like the hammer of the Mighty  
Thor  
Crushing percussion with this discussion I'm thrusting  
forth  
To get these motherfuckers off my nuts is nothin.

[Casual]

One of them cats that you won't find easy to persuade  
Catch me with a group of babes, (dug in)? like super  
Dave (HA)  
In an Escalade  
But who could save hip-hop when the music's made?  
(Hiero)  
You looked confused Tried to take a step in my shoes  
You couldn't touch aim or bust the weapon I use  
You get crushed. Ice, to slush, to bum rush  
Twenty of us that all rhyme plush (all of us)  
I heard that hit you got, and that whip you caught tight  
But in Oakland, you get dropped right at the stop light  
Stomped in the flow, by indigo Kenneth Cole reactions  
To start a chemical reaction  
Shot up, ? 'em all, got up before we caught up  
In some shit, that's how we brought up  
A feather chaser, moving at the pace of an Indy-racer  
Razor sharp art... Fantasia!  
Fanatic or finesse from flows filled with static  
Combatted by the cats I let have it  
A money magnet

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