

Ill Harmonics

"The Crowd Is Standing"

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Chorus:

Ill harmonics will rip that
on top of the slip mat
ease your mind
just recline your seat
sit back
wave your hands
bump that
we aint leaving till the whole crowd stands

Verse 1:

I see a beat
push defeat and keep moving
brainstorm watching it form
showing and proving nothing less
coming to bless the 1,2's
blowing my hair back nothing to lose
but your crews and they lost back bars ago
cuz the flow is so fluidic when i spit it
that it stared to show i'm just one
came to preserve and to serve the same one
that wrote every quote in proverbs
so now I sit back
I bring my skills to the floor and ride waves
breaching the maze of brain's shore star fish
saw that you was wishing apon
So you'd already on
you took the wand and the rabbit
but the magic is gone
it takes dues to pay
plus a couple sucker emcee crews to slay
then you can put another notch on your belt and felt hat
with satisfaction that the crowd felt that

Verse 2:

Now ill harmonics
ani't it so ironic ho we got you here in this atmosphere
acting crazed lik a beast with your hands all flying
around
to a sound you ain't heard before
so just close the door,

turn it up another decible level
so you can taste how we are serving it up
get your big ole cup
cause this crew that you ordered be larger than life
so get your fill of the ill as we take this around the
globe
in the pocket of my world wide pants with no lint or cent
just the pride of emcees out on the pavement
that we slay every day as a job requireement
just me and he, playdough and I
dj maj, uprok on the rise
so if the critics keep waiting for a sophmore jinx
they gonna get passed by just like the pharcyde

Verse 3a:

man I paid enough dues for the whole moose lodge
while you dodge my right
just to save face
lost a handle on your business like a bad briefcase
but I'll keep you privy
to roalties that I divy

Verse 3b:

the crowd stands so the plans fulfilled
they got ill from the seed we spit
, we never let one sit
we came to move the place with the bass that stays
rolling
right back to the essence of mic-phone controlling
man payed enough dues for the whole moose lodge
while you dodge my right just to save face
lost a handel on your business like a bad brie-case
but i keep you privy to the royalties that I divy
and yo I ain't got none
I'm still rockin for fun
with mic checks returned
from insufficient-al funds
they all bounce like the crowd when the ill is allowed
to come prove how the excellent
move the house loud
so stand up on your feet you can meet vibrant
living triumphant on a beat
we wanna rock your hands
but even more the plans to get you up on top of your
feet

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