

## J-Live "Longevity"

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With or without the mic when my mind gets phonetic  
The mouth gets kinetically energetic it's simple as your  
alphabetics  
My words you mark and never mock long as my name  
has been Jean Jacques  
I keep you open like your pupils in the dark.

Dogs bark at the gate to negate what I create  
Still I write rhymes regardless of the stop signs  
In tough times or nice times  
For shade or for sunshine  
Throughout time all times have been the right time, to  
recite mine  
To mankind  
Who wants mine, come get mine  
You best combine minds  
Before you cross that fine line  
And say who is so called inclined  
Press rewind  
You'll find if you're blind, you can't see  
How this defines and redefines M U S I C  
Who I be  
H I P H O P, you know we  
As them strangers  
That some wish they could be or not to be  
Impossibly  
As it transcends from hte pen, to the key to the mind  
You will find an emcee, good enough to envy  
As long as I'm alive  
It'll send me to that next shit  
That some just can't get wit' or F with  
My almadada tolf you that "it don'y quit" kid, it don'y  
start until it  
all seems to be so easy

Chorus: Easy, Emcee is my ambition, The incredible,  
lyrical and  
original emcee is my ambition

Who in their right minds thinks they can put a stop to  
hip hop  
If it don't stop till I stop

And I don't stop till it stop  
Fake emcees that soak props like rag mops must get  
dropped  
Risin' to the top of the bottom  
That's how I got 'em  
If your hearts glass ceiling is my mind's glass floor  
Whose style do you suppose  
Reaches higher plateaus  
While you kick those sellout flows

In hope to sell out shows  
But get your spots taken easy as the wind blows  
J remains repin all the heads whole steppin  
Whose style shall be the illest  
With or without the weapon  
With or without a doubt I maintain with just the facts  
Improving skills with or without the record contracts  
And yet still  
If that beez the case my presence was a gift in it's own  
right  
So I remain strong  
Long as  
Hands cap on  
Snare drums tap on  
J's word stays bond  
And cornballs who rap get snapped on  
Live lyrics will be just that  
Just phat  
Just right for all those who feel my flavors tight  
I'm dedicated to the flow  
The only way the true lyricist could ever make it seems  
so easy

Chorus

As I reserve the right to renovate the Raw Shack with  
lyrical  
scaffolds  
Heads are battled as tracks are travelled  
You're unraveled  
Or should I say unrapped in this world where mics get  
checked and  
all cornballs get slapped  
Alright rhymes get rewritten  
No bullshittin  
Perfected  
JL run point and stays on it  
Mastered styles look back and laugh at first drafts  
Freestyles make toes wanna paydownponit  
Do anything but lay down on it  
Anesthetics get trapped like rats in attics

To craftmatics  
but then transform like skilled wax to insomniacs with  
my name in  
your almanacs infact  
I let my glory be that never ending story  
Like those that still inspire since seven albums before  
me  
Cause yo  
From this old school comes a new degree  
Yet to be mastered till longevity seems to be so easy

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