

Jay Electronica

"Abracadabra"

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Wake up to your grave it's the reminder on the clock
And those fleeting bits of satisfaction, turn to
afterthoughts
But if you say the magic word
You could crawl back on the verge
And see that fire in the sky, burn everything back to life
You don't have to sleep to dream and live in paradise
Abracadabra
Are you watching closely?
Can you feel the dawn approaching?

[Voice of Christian Bale in "The Prestige"]

I overheard n*ggas saying Jay was on the verge
He could make Rumsfeld resign with rhymes he never
heard
Commune with the birds
And can manipulate matter with the usage of words
Throwin' dice on the curb
I'm the best and the freshest with the written text,
F*ck what ya heard...

It's the... metaphysical, Dolby digital
Any Joe'll tell you "the flow's so pivotal"
Every word's literal
Each diatribe is sort of like an interview
Come get an inner view
Right past the man and the myth to the mineral
I was born uptown a mile from the river view...

Look, I'm a simple man, ya understand?
Masterin' my temple man, tryin' to expand
But when they think you simple, man
They'll try to play you out like you a simpleton
See what I'm saying?
N*ggas want pain not mercy
I'm writtin' in my Moleskine on the train to Canarsie
Stand clear of the closin' doors
The people are in constant fear of a Trojan War
The vehicle that's supposed to free us is just a whore...
I gotta call 'em like I see 'em

Even it it means they'll sancture my per diem
The angels will thank me in the streets if I see 'em
Saying there he go but I wouldn't wanna be him
Holdin' up a three and reppin' for New Orleans
Let us begin...

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