

Casual "Mic Memorial"

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Just so your bookie don't overlook me
I still rock a show with rookies. The flow is cookies
Dipped in milk. Spiderman dipped in silk, I gansta lean
and lift the tilt
Sitting mic check ace duce
See the seven duce Monte Carlo? Yeah, that's the Grey
Goose
I'll right hand your hype man, While the crew bogart
yours bodyguard.
You so hard Yakuza leave ya body scared. Sten shooter
glock user rocking
Pac music
See the mac flow over ya
The gat blow, Joe, You'll see so many arms you'll get
arachnophobia!
The black foe', Shut shit like the Lac doe' normally laid
back but he's on
Thee attack
It's the Cheikh Anta, Diop of Hip hop. The Rhyming Van
Sertima. Lock Jaw
User Maat-Ra Setepen-Ra.
The planned murderer of land burglars. It's the Twa the
first steller
People
Nigga we the Bes, Rome next to the Olmecs. Who told
the secrets to the
Masons?
Ra Fried my pineal with no apron. Tahiti scriptures.
rappers try and boobie
Trap us.
But we're truly viscous wild and unruly with it
Rap songs-animated-Pixar Movie pictures!
On the utmost-est
Reign like the third Tutmoses

With the Tongue play

I place words in the beats when it's heard in the streets
It's like audible Fung Shui
Where tennis shoes hanging from electric wires

Corner store wall paper? neglected fliers.

And you expect the liars to rectify us?
When cops come around, they petrify us?
Your impious won't deny Us pious

We only understand the hieghts of the highest
Yo, who's the most treacherous? Son the flows
effortless. Wonderful,
Wet-tundra-flow, The essence is excellence
Drop bombs under yo bungalow. Heavy flow bro don't
get caught in the
Undertow!
You got fans that would be irresponsible.
Most rappers know so they fear the monster!
Boy wet. Saturated. Hydrated. I vibrated up out of my
physical a wizard to
You pseudo-lyrical misfits,
This is more than a band

These are Signs and Symbols of Primordial Man
Smash rock & Toure', Twice your life span

In Oakland the other day 4 cops got wasted

I was spitting raps to re' shit in my basement
I shine luminous. Rhyme Catalog numerous.
The Lunar Polar and Solar mic controller
Not a Kabbalah follower the crown chakra rocker gotta
meditate to elevate
Then educate the feather weight!
Y'all betta wait, fa Casual next album, and if it don't
drop... It
Levitates!
The best flow just so celestial boy I spit helium. IF you
don't know god
Then I'm the medium for meeting him
Fulla game still will pulla thang guerrilla killa aim...
My raps float over tracks like the Bullet Train
I have to squeeze big lyrics in micro phones, I need a
macro-phone
You tour is like a Apple phone; 16gigs for 3G's? you
should have stayed
Back at home

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