

## Living Legends

### "Wise is the Way"

Visit "[Wise is the Way](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus - Eligh] - 2X

Wise is the way of the walk  
Eyes in a gaze when we talk  
Rise from the stage, from the flame  
From lines in the sand to the street  
As long as I land on my feet  
Wise is the way

[Verse 1 - Eligh]

Brainiac dumb-dumbs bust the scientific  
Pros to the course cause the force is centrifugal  
Metaphysical manifestation of gypsy tapestry  
Exiting the bus so I can gradually expose and behold  
Bellowing bottom in, bring your friends, I'll get 'em in  
That's what I'm here for, live and direct introspect for  
your peers  
In town for you to enlighten, see us get down with a mic  
and  
Peek it out from a tight end, I'm a full back, with a full-  
flow  
And a full bag full of dirty clothes  
Off the bus is exodus, I'm exiting the extra bus  
Extra-large impression  
Leave a piece of my energy anywhere, anyplace I step  
in  
Sounding like a diamond rhyming, my souls a secret  
weapon  
Release what we playing for the whole world to accept  
then  
Let it blow into the wind, Mother Earth will take it in  
Circulate it like a plague, a daily paper front page  
Another dawning of the age, another spawning of a  
rage  
Get on the bus..

[Verse 2 Intro - Scarub]

Street-smart is the way I was taught  
From the words, what I do, to my talk  
The world is a stage, I'm criminal-minded  
Whether footprints in the sand or Adidas on the street  
I stay balanced on my feet

[Chorus] - 2X

[Verse 2 - Scarub]

'Ey yo, We on a world-tour  
This type of trip it lasts a lifetime  
My life's a goldmine, stretching like a timeline  
I shall proceed and continue to write these rhymes and  
raw venues  
And with these sound waves keep it cracking like a  
fault line  
I send you with ?ingenuitive? lyrics to-go  
In exchange for your time spent, the hottest show  
When my company flows, the fire in which we burn slow  
is competition  
We on a mission, not a small-time thing  
This years most beautiful-ist lyricist, freestyle or written  
Was composed by the crew with double "L" logos they  
lifting, YEA!  
Cars ride by with their booming system  
But what be missing is these legendary lyrics we  
spitting (We spitting)  
Concoct a rhyme like it was moonshine, homemade  
man  
Take a sip, and while your wasted it's bass line and  
Fall deeper in love with that art form that keeps your  
heart warm  
Longing for more of that classic-rap above the norm

[Verse 3 Intro - Murs]

G is the way of the walk  
Tell my homies throwing B's and them C's on the block  
Put a freeze on the glock, please can we talk  
And put an end to the beef and have some peace on  
the streets?

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Murs]

See I'm sixty-nine inches above sea-level  
Ninety-three million miles above these devils  
Sound man be sabotaging levels in the club  
'Cause they white-snake fans, no hip-hop love  
So I stay after shows, build with my fans  
Just in case they missed the flow I make sure they  
understand  
That I'm just another man trying to figure out life  
So I'm more than polite when they purchase  
merchandise  
Matter fact, "come and get it" cause it helps to keep  
me breaded

And I hope that it shows in the shows when I'm  
sweating  
In some crazy-ass pants while I punk-rock dance  
'Till your arms get sore from throwing up your hands  
And I really don't mind anything you want signed  
Cause my dudes back home, they out on the grind  
With some work and a nine, and about to do nine, with  
a baby doing nine months  
So why front? I stay humble  
Humble is the way of the walk when I stumble off stage  
and engage in a talk  
Yea, I'm paid for the props, but famous I'm NOT  
So when you see me on the streets go ahead and say  
PEACE

[Chorus] Repeat until end

Visit [Living Legends](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.