

Mars ILL

"Black Box Artist (Boom-bap)"

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(Hook)

It's like Boom-Bap, original rap/
We take it back and move you forward just to tear it in

half/
Boom-Bap, original rap/
We take it back and move you forward just to tear it in

half...

(Repeat)

(Verse #1)

I'm a rebel without a pause/play tape/
Claymation action-figure transforming the norm and
changing shape/
Still face to the face with the grace that it takes/
To escape all the hate and calculate each back-break/
Communicate the Creator's thoughts with every
breath/
Control my stride, no man can divide and make me
half-step/
Pass the solid ground to spaces to the left/
If you've got something left to throw, I got something
to intercept/
This is harder than it looks. This is better than it
sounds/
This is everything it took to separate me from the
ground/
This is levitation 101. We tread upon the clouds/
And make a name for Mars ILL 'til it fills your mouth/
Work it out, make optimists out of the cynical/
I like to scramble words around until I make them
sensible/
One-dimensional voices cry like primadonnas/
While we stretch hip-hop from Sugar Hill to
Futurama...

(Hook)

(Verse #2)

I got a strong mind. It doesn't have to be spoon-fed/
I treat my audience with respect and my dialect is
interjected/
Into conversations worldwide, a piece of heaven

(Hook)

(Verse #2)

I got a strong mind. It doesn't have to be spoon-fed/
I treat my audience with respect and my dialect is
interjected/
Into conversations worldwide, a piece of heaven

(Hook)

(Verse #2)

I got a strong mind. It doesn't have to be spoon-fed/
I treat my audience with respect and my dialect is
interjected/
Into conversations worldwide, a piece of heaven

injected/
Into the blind, scales fall from their eyes/
It's all to my surprise that a sound could move the
masses/
Take my everyday observations and press them onto
plastic/
Lessons automatically grabbing your fascination/
When delivered into action my masters of rap
relations/
A revolution in music we loosen the chains that hold
you/
Don't say you weren't aware because I told you/
They sold too many souls on the auction city block/
Wrists slit on Wall Street, snake-eyes and risky stocks/
My life hits a third shift frame of mind/
I understand your struggles because they're mine/
I spit a trail for you to follow what you thought you
couldn't find/
Past and present intersected inside of God Divine...

(Hook)

(Verse #3)

This earth is my place of birth/
I want the universe to know God for everything it's
worth/
Break the cycle 'til it hurts between the lines and in
the margins/
Killing time and changing life inside a studio
apartment/
Sacrifice the hardship for those wearing a target/
Maximize compassion 'til it smashes through the
market/
Never call it quits, we've got to finish what we started/
Build until you touch the sky or 'til you're in the
coffin/
It's all in the patterns, stitched and gathered at the
seams/
We come together to interpret your dreams and what
they mean/
So thanks for coming out and thank you for listening/
Thanks for making it to the end of the track and acting
interested/
Your time and energy are valuable as well as limited/
The fact that you chose Mars ILL is quite considerate/
Hope to see you around real soon just for the
sentiment/
We have to know the past to realize what vision is...

(Hook)

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