

## Mars III

### "Blackbox Artist"

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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  
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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