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Consoli Carmen "Symbolism"

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A woo-hoo, it's goin down out here - that's right Ninety-eight style Everything is lookin up lookin bright y'know It's goin, goin the right way Seein what I need to be seein, and feelin what I, what I need to be feelin It's alright...

[The Grouch]

Everyday I get a little closer, didn't want to boast or brag

No talking bad, strictly fun on this one here
Done nearly instant, bang it out, high off life-style
I bring it out to slang it, musical arrangement
Maybe it's a plate that's to my liking
Striking you it's good to listen to him he's exciting
That's why I'm writing and, why they're biting
Rare sitings of them? keep me fighting, on moving,
strong losing long nights of sleep to peak
Types of deep thoughts kept far from being talked for cheap

Meet reality face to face, ? be laced with taste Full taste I am grateful wait I don't push it around, I let my sounds speak Pound beats for therapy - dare to be a patient? Share with me adjacent lines, we facing times terrible this nation's crimes unbearable find repairable ways to be paid and stay laid Should you trade and you spray fool I'm afraid Displays like a freak show, they tweak though Fiendin for the sequel

And you know what that equals - better than the last I'm forever on that task, when a champ come to take what you wish is your choice you can diss use your voice

I'm like this, regardless I wanna be the smartest not the hardest, artist on the farthest plane

Chorus: The Grouch (repeat 2X)

You better recognize the name

Grouch and Living Legends here to drop a little game It's not hard to see, I started with the basics Built up can't replace it I ace it, any test

[The Grouch]
Any test.. you better recognize the name It's not hard to see, nope It's not hard to see..

[PSC]

As the test gets aced, reality is faced while you searchin for your new beginnin I continue lacin tracks and wax, all types of dope product Symbolic of my rise to victory while you fall off You sellout, ??? ??? ??? ??? Catch me on the beach where the girls leave bikini tops in they bags and, some titties sag like my navy blue dickies, fuck drinking Mickey's Got Solnac, fake Hennesee fuckin with me I even hit the blunt, what more do you want? I quit beadies, despise cigarettes but you see me toleratin til some of my homies get it straight Come with me, get yourself a dose of this dope Dude kinda like Devin no regret outloud act rude it's too true, had to learn my business while I "Boo Boo" That's where you cats find me, haters be behind me I flush em, wipe em out the frame it's ridiculous How many underground crews wanna get with us? Jealousy enmity enemy, point em out Read the liner notes but the tape was a joke Learn the fundamentals over instrumentals I rip excelling in the art disassembling a punk bitch Bubble up elsewhere, shaking off my coattails Busters goin nowhere, goin nowhere

Chorus

[The Grouch]
Any test.. it's not hard
You better recognize the names
You better.. you better

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