

Mr. Lif

"Fulcrum (Insight Mix) (Feat. Opio)"

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F/ Opio (Souls of Mischief)

Mic check Rakim

[Opio]

Yeah

Playing like Prince

Purple Rain in Minneapolis

And snatch up your ?appleonia?

With the hazardous, batting averages

Swing hard like Joe Dimaggio

Akin to winning rap roulette at the Belazio

Opio's unstoppable, killin all the sacrilige

Keep my shit locked and loaded until the caps in this

Real as a Vietnam flashback, imagine this

Crushing your cardiac harder than an Aztec

I might choke or snitch [what?]

Like Slobodan Milosevic

[Oh shit] Holding on with both my fists

You'll the Ultimate Fighting Championships

Were jumpin in your living room

Fucking up your amplifier

So loud it damn near chipped your tooth [what]

I'm living proof that there's mind over matter

Your spine'll get shattered

+Three Eyes+ comin at ya [ha ha]

Faster than plasma beams, futuristic

(Mr. Lif)

The master dreams of a society twisted

One cult with everyone enlisted

Clingin to religion just to feel uplifted

Brother I can feel your aggression

Life on a whole is in question

We ignore what we don't mention

To err is human, but the road we're assumin

Stops all things from breathing and the flowers from
bloomin

Now I'm no historian, but I recall

That ALL

Civilizations fall

We give up our control but we suffer from withdrawal

We learn how to walk now we're too proud to crawl
[You thinking large?]
(We need to think small)
[Man first the universe]
(That's the ultimate brawl)

Chorus

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