

## Mr. Lif "Fulcrum"

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(Mr. Lif)

It's rhyme time  
Spread your wings and take off  
Up into the atmosphere  
Riddled with fear  
Emotions dangling, the air keeping afloat  
Heart in my throat  
Another bout with self doubt  
Welcome to this journey of mine  
Through my mind  
These are the ruins of a glamorous shrine  
Over here  
I have a force with which none can interfere  
But on the flipside  
I'm tampered with  
Misguided and slided  
Exposed and thus unable to hide it  
My dome is the +Fulcrum+  
As the pendulum swings  
I try to measure the potential of things  
They say I'm the descendent of emperors, kings  
When sorrow sings  
It's my name that's synonymous  
Studied by archaeologists, astrologists  
Lost tribes found the path to follow this

[Opio]

Uh, we unearth, the obelisk and dinosaur bones  
We prehistoric with the microphone  
A new millenium, you're weak  
With a flimsy heart, your best shot get  
Blasted ?out of misty? park  
I'm grand slammin 'em  
Cannons missin the mark, we hard targets  
But ?Lenin? counter attacks they hit the sargeant  
And general, they're bloodsuckers  
I seen the interview, [fool] Nosferatu  
Will try to stop you  
And swindle you  
(With the subliminal)  
[So what you ?fin? to do?]

(When they spot you)

Chorus

Sample repeated 8x:

"Let's travel at magnificent speeds around the universe" ---> 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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