

## Cummings Burton

### "Off the Record"

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Whooh! Yeah  
It's the ones you know about  
The famous, magnificent Hieroglyphics, mega  
Always on the mic for MC's who really don't know what  
we doin  
It's time to do it up  
We got Cas, we got Del, we got Tajai, we got A-Plus  
C'mon y'all, PLEASE can we get busy??

[Casual]  
I put my pencil to the paper and watch lighting strike  
Casual, the innovator, in a state of advancement  
MC scolder, breakdancin on the lake  
when it freeze over; so much game, I told her  
I'm a disease holder and I still hit it  
Bust a nut in her eye and made her deal with it  
The straight bump, y'all, yeah you best agree  
Whatever that sess do don't let you come next to me  
Mentally, I'm compatible with Macintosh  
And I can get a niggaz' bitch, in the sack with floss  
Hop on the microphone, actin lost  
Unaware, unprepared, then I bust off the top  
and niggaz get scared

[interlude one]  
Uhh, now I told y'all I wasn't playin  
It's Hieroglyphics in here  
Now that's Cas, now you know that's how it was, That's  
How It Is  
We bout to do it with my next man, A-PLUSS

[A-Plus]  
A to the, Plus must do ya, bust through ya  
defenses with lyrics mentally muscular  
Holdin down like cement shoes, to make you drown  
right  
This is what we do if we the crew you SOUND LIKE  
I can't stand a person bitin someone's creativity  
I have so many styles that you can take one as a gift  
from me  
It's like deja vu whenever you pop they tape in

Lyin more than Satan, fallin off like they was ice skatin  
Trying to get they mic taken, you get scolded  
and chastized, my holy mic, is baptized  
Givin flatlines to you rap guys and still send you  
back with black eyes, on the mic you tellin fat lies

[interlude two]

Now if I'm the teacher  
I gotta give that a A-Plus youknowwhat!msayin?  
Now let's make room for the man, the myth  
The Great Great Granddaddy of Hieroglyphics, Del

[Del the Funky Homosapien]

Hold up, stop the presses, this just came in  
Del's done it again, you gotta get his name in  
He's, infallible in battle flows and battle royals collects  
all the spoils of soiled celebrities  
Shape my fantasy as the form, lyrical odyssey  
It's not modesty, I show my ass for all to see  
Polishin wax with facts sharp like tacks  
to stop your, heart like cracks rip, apart the tracks  
Ahhhhhhh

[interlude three]

Na-na-na-na-now you know that's self explanatory  
Now we bout to get busy with my man Tajai  
Break out your notebooks and your pads  
Listen real closely to what this brother has to say

[Tajai]

I kick the, ? like dialect  
It's sacrilege, steppin in the sanctuary of the  
sacrosanct  
Do not, desecrate acquiesce  
before I dessicate all your flows and leave you dry as,  
bones  
It's awful how I decimate, but also awesome  
People say that they saw somethin they cherished they  
lives long  
when I expectorate upon a song  
To be honest number one's what I expect to rank  
Not for just the crown jewels or scepter  
Out for justice, and exposition of the rest as jesters  
with they lackluster compositions  
Suckers in estrus, thinkin that Heiroglyphics won't fuck  
you?

[interlude four]

Oh my goodness, I told ya  
Once again, it's Hieroglyphics  
We got the smooth lineup, Tajai, A-Plus, Del, Casual

They just to' it up, forget about it, leave it alone  
It's Hieroglyphics from here on out  
You don't know what you're doin  
And me, I'm the Extra Prolific, Whiz Kid  
Y'all can't mess with this, leave it alone  
Drop ya pen, it's time that we go on  
Let us alone y'all, can't fade this  
You know how we do it...

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