Pharcyde "Pandemonium"

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{*scratched: "pandemonium"*}

[Verse One]

See now; catch a vision (aight) view me in the eyes of unequal

High above the plains but still remains equal Livin on, no matter how fly there is no sequel I am not a supreme being, freeing people Cause many minds are zombified, that's why they never rest

Fightin for the light and fightin holes in their chest
Merely scavengers but no one who'll confess
But in time they will all undress
Livin in the lost & found, trapped without sound
Dappin ass a pound means it's way underground
No, calculating cause it's all round
Round like a figure, in old school calligra-phy
So figure that you don't wanna see
Far greater than the eye so you can fly Cali
Used to have a tax on teens now they got a tax on me
But that's if you can find me
I'll be trippin with the scene with the pan-de..monium

{*scratched: "pandemonium"*}

[Verse Two]

He been causin more calamities to me than Am-ity -ville Horror, real horror, way mo' wicked than Gomorrah

or Sodom, I shoulda shot him but I didn't

Right then, to me my man hit it

Just because I'm tenant reason why they hit me with a rotten label

And use trickery to put my cards upon the table

So they can COPY, but they're UNABLE~!

They come SLOPPY, ill equipped to grip the sacred cables

Stretchin out, that age old fable

How they're not really my friends

They can't wait to infiltrate and get me for my ends

It's been trend-in, in everything I do

The devil tries to throw his wicked wrench into with his henchmen crew
Main reason why I, resist whack guys
And let 'em know they couldn't wrap even aluminum
(When you what?) When I'm causin pandemonium...

{*scratched: "pandemonium"*}

[Verse Three]

Somebody tell me what's wrong with this picture (What?) How long will it take befo' it hits ya? And you begin to understand, the dirty underhanded plan to place pandemonium upon the land Face to face with the faces of death on a daily basis, to the point we embrace this (What?) Demonic debauchery Negatively affecting the psyche, that's why we like to see some type of monster chasin Erasin people from the face of the Earth like Jason When that was just a movie really illustrating the illy type of shit that they really got waitin And I can't be condonin 'em Sick minds perpetuatin pandemonium

{*scratched: "pandemonium"*}

[Verse Four]

Mere men or two handicapped to adapt On my terrain they remain in the same frame of thought

And they only thought as I laughed at they foolish attempt to pin my technique So I set a new mark, to drumming my styles directing styles

with the presence, present, meaning un-{?} digits Like the ninjas on my trail, you will fail in hell The young male will prevail when all hell breaks I hate fakes, worse I hate flakes~!

Men get worse I get 'em to make their mistakes I stay low like a sheet of linoleum when it comes to pandemonium

{*scratched: "pandemonium" to song's end*}

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