

## Rakim

# "Get Visual"

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[Verse 1]

Yes, yes yâ'all â– I still fiend by any means to flow  
And I go through extremes, donâ't intervene  
My adventures show like a three-dimensional screen  
â'Cause I mention many things and Iâ'm presenting  
many scenes  
I guess Iâ'm telegraphic, motions energetic  
Better tell â'em forget it, â'cause Iâ'm telekinetic  
Ideas is blowinâ', mics is blowinâ'  
From what Iâ'm showinâ', see it?  
I keep it goinâ' when Iâ'm flowinâ'

[Hook]

I get visual, scenes of the lyrical individualâ's critical  
Nothing kids can do, Iâ'm cominâ' through  
I get visual, scenes of the lyrical individualâ's critical  
Nothing kids can do, Iâ'm cominâ' through

[Verse 2]

Poetical pages cause panic, freestyles is frantic  
Thoughts is organic, flow is aerodynamic  
Mic is volcanic, rhymes spread across the planet  
I send out the scribe now the vibeâ's gigantic  
Now, Iâ'm internationally known, mental capacityâ's  
blown  
I hope your microphoneâ's accident prone  
Raw footage is shown  
But only showinâ' scenes of my own  
Puttinâ' your periphereal vision in a zone  
But not the twilight, from the insight that I write  
And recite, and my micâ'll be bright, â'cause I like  
The night glowinâ', it's out of sight what Iâ'm showinâ'  
Rappers are knowinâ', I keep it goinâ' when Iâ'm  
flowinâ'

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3]

When Iâ'm flowinâ', theoretically speakinâ' like a  
drummer  
I take you through the streets, to the park in the

summer  
Or illustrate a time and place you've never been  
And make you focus on the future after seeing the  
beginning  
And my style wild like Miles on the trumpet  
Volume dial is kinda low, need to pump it  
Up another notch, turn the dial 'til it stops  
More watts you got, more things to watch  
Third eye's wide open, you focus on a theory  
Keep scopin' till you hear me, words are spoken  
clearly  
It's no smoke screens on the scenes that I'm showin'  
Man I keep it goin', damn I keep it flowin

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3]

Accurate tactics make 'em clap to this  
When I move the crowd, my rhythm still don't miss  
Breeze through melodies 'cause it's been a long time  
My lyrics is fury and rappers hate to hear me rhyme  
Every antidote that I quote is no joke  
Nobodys smilin' in the ghetto from the notes I wrote  
My high techniques wreck and disrespect beats  
Have you followin' the leader up and down the streets  
So kick along, as I rip a song with pull  
As the rhyme goes on I get paid in full  
It's Rakim, indicating rhymes for the showin'  
Check it out y'all, I keep it goin' when I'm flowin'

[Hook x2]

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