

DC Talk "Casual"

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WellIIII alright hold tight My rhymes are bright bold light shining on MC's who Impairing the eyesight, quite a few niggaz feel it but conceal it, I need to get a club to stop them from stealing it

Some of them Hiero principalities Gotta light it up like a pyro amongst dry leaves Sucka niggaz in denial and I know why Cause they never seen a rival who rhyme so fly In defense of, in the sense of rockin the mic with intents of invoking my unspoken title Rhymes are shinin like the finest diamonds I guess I'm liable for what they do to a rival Hip-Hop survival, soaring like a spiral Rotating rough rhymes with no hatin, while you niggaz actin silly like, "So Casual hard?" They ain't knowin that I'm sewin up the block like the National Guard I be doin the SAMMME shit, most niggaz do I'll blast a nigga ass quick as you But that's not what I'm about, you can put me in a rhymin bout Turn it out with-out no problem MC's is like chemicals, watch me dissolve em Petty individuals infestin hip-hop I leave em all over the floor like cigar intestines You better count your blessings, it amounts to less than zero, the Hiero hero Hieroglyphic sequence hittin with rhymes that are regal And we know...

Hey now, c'mon huh (HIERO) What? (GLYPHICS) C'mon c'mon (HIERO) What you say? (GLYPHICS)

It's on in this motherfucker, yeah

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