

## Sole "Dismantling Of Sole's Ego"

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Epilogue read the sole epidemic spread seeds giving hope

Casting selections and suggestions of success to my oppressors

If hip hop is a movement, I am the moronic reincarnation of kinetic energy

Siphoned within toleration without a face

You wanna know where I stand it's over your head

On your face. in this chrystalis I gestate

Just so you can mock my wings

I've done too much slithering I'm now claiming skies All this concrete wasn't made to trap my sound and mute my cries

Absorbing one another's lies perception is the window we shatter

Pick up the pieces everything is clear

I've got a thousand ways to say nothing

So I cherish lyricism and freeform through farce

My odd facade iconoclast no longer enslaved by the concept of bars

But still excited when the beat drops

Read me between the lines, I'm not blank space

Case and point; blank stare. I stare into space filling in the blanks

And I don't brainstorm, I shift cerebral plates until the rain comes

So do you doubt me, or do you look around and you talk about me?

And are you afraid to make the same mistakes I never made? trick question

I'm a riddle, a.d.d. riddling daily routines mainly seen in the wanted ads

Somebody left my freestyle before the abridged Paid toll, troll under bridge I gets gruff with a mask on Dancing on flames until the clouds cry and crowds eat

churning charcoal

Anticon, still fresh with a barcode

Moodswing 9 still the static tie electron that bonds my vehicular molecular structure

Through ions, eons till the millenium bla bla bla

You wanna join my revolution?

Then wipe that stupid look off their billboard

See there's a war going on for airwaves, props, and smart girls
It's a small world a lot of big heads and small mindsaca

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