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Vast Aire

"Pegasus"

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Camouflage! The shadow! We in the darkness! The dragon snatches the pearl!

Hey man, you want a sip? I got the cup of knowledge Rinse but don't... spit Ebonics, burnin, that's the shit And that girl by the bar with the waistline Shakin her hips (okay!) This is the last crusade, I might Fix your edge up when I juggle my blade (whoa!) My hydro's hidden believes My swordstyle's hidden believes There's no honor with thieves That's why you keep that Great Adventure bat up the sleeve You know the one that fits the forearm When the 5-0 hit the block, you walk calm Like "I ain't do it!" "But you've been cutting school all day!" You're damn right I'm truant All emcees repeat after me Or you can catch a gasface fuckin with V A-S-T A to the I to the R and the E So syllable free Therefore you ain't the King like Coretta Man, I defeated you with eight letters So imagine if I formed a sentence You wouldn't even be here You'd be past tense And that's how it goes "Oh she took all your money?" Oh that's how she hoes It started with Eve in the garden The devil gave her the fruit, 'cause Adam was starving (haha!)

Even if the steel is stainless It'll leave shoes shoes bloody if your man is brainless Don't move, think twice Count to ten, be nice

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Symbolizin that the war is won The Indian chief'll greet the sun Then bear witness to the dark Then the tribe'll do the dance of the hawk When will you learn? Man I smoke so much you can have my turn And I rap so much you won't get no burn "He ice-grillin you son!" I am not concerned Phoenix wing torch sky that's the purpose (that's the purpose!) You got a fake smell and you're worthless When I cut you in the street you'll be nervous Holdin your cell phone askin for service

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Superhero mutherfuckers is it Lois? It's funny how they brought Trinity back like Lois I guess Clark and Neo wasn't havin that I know you want world peace Well peace is where the titties at Uh huh, I know you might like it But the majority rules, and I think they like it Yeeeah, plus I'm good with the girls I tell em when they like me and they call me psychic Yeeeah, no love for dumb chicks How you gonna be my sidekick, dizzy and shit? Can't be my Suzuki, save it for show You're the neighborhood garden tool And everybody knows ("I ain't no hoe!") That Aire got flows, niggaz'll Bite styles til they got no soul Niggaz'll think they smoking til they like the dro

How we gonna break bread if you don't show me the dough?

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