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Willie Nelson ''No Alibi''

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Chorus:

If you seen it or heard it,maybe probably I did it maybe or maybe not,I'll admit what I committed exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why I had no disguises,no verdicts,no alibis

(Malik B)

Look into my window, tell me what you see m-ill-i-tant school of philosophy when niggaz get dealt wit mental velocity connect my sentences and thoughts like apostrophes we represent hypocracy, it ain't no stopping me until I fulfill the term of my prophecy my attitude is scarred by this inner-city urban iller dolo stress on my brain just like a turban who get grazed by the bullet? triggers, who's quick to pull it? the anti-bullshitter, islamic extortioner you're the forfeiter unfortunately niggaz who wanna gyp me I cause humidity so come and get me I'm simply, the cat to lay back I chill and what you the silent ninja intends to injure, now I got you sanity was lost so now I'm found insane I'm seeking streets to jeeps hours, days, to weeks I even speak to geeks I hold my fortune, it's sweet I'm discreet in the streets, but that's just the way I play though I lay low, but over your head just like a halo hell's angel, these thoughts you cannot untangle when I drop jewels, niggaz they wear 'em like a bangel check it out one time for your mind like that

chorus2x

(Black Thought)

Look into my window tell me what you see lieutenant university of philosophy while you not possibly escaping what I'm meditating my shackle of thought tackle you while I'm educating your dome's resonating from inhalation of darkness while I spark the smart shit from what you waiting since you waiting me at the top of the pile wild delaware file, pennsylvanian, sub-terranean style step up into my crevice and taste the medicine of the champagne king like evelyn leaving you leveled and sabatoged, it's all camaflouge like the devil and guns and coke peddling, olympic medaling flashback that of a war veteran, blast at the programmer bringing lashes 'cross your back on some accuracy of a brainwashed Bosnian troop that swooped down through your roof without sound on a lyrical Nat Turner mission, reacting off of intuition continuously alert, no intermission if your ears hurt, you shouldn't listen that means you artificial and my style'll poison your brain tissue your inanes are crippled once the gamma rays hit you my grains habitual and I should never go against the ritual I've been mastering ever since I was among the flavor youth, remain sharper than a saber tooth my deliverance is self-evidance vi-tal,lyri-cal science NOW!!!

chorus2x

(Black Thought) Who knows what you snorted or who support what you recorded but don't get it distorted, in this orbit you're aborted ????, shit's imported, exported styles, they get sported my paragraphs aortic behold the illest medely got you in the choke hold illadel epilouge, top league plus plush in Vogue slice tongues from your area code student of life with the rugged exterior mode blind a devil with the bold black and gold shine I walk the thin line and hold mine, let the people respond it's mind detect mind swine decline let the power refine build like it's 1999 in this day and time the reptillion rooms, the sextillion tons

your armageddon gwan come from the sun untouchable cuts that's unclutchable for some to understand so y'all sit back and wonder damn I like to take this time to show you who I am original man,Black Thought,aka lieutenant Malik B'll be the m-ill-i-tant known to vanish in the atmosphere we up there like the stratos

chorus

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