Willie Nelson "The Anti-Circle"

Visit "The Anti-Circle" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo I'm tha anti-circle

On tha mad train like a rain

Thats verbal I storm

Never comin twice in one form

Tha black'll act a fool and I'm gone

Crumbs bust it pass tha popcorn

As I kick flava behavior your absctract I get recognition

But I represent no religon or sect

So I'm no preacher but I reach your soul

Cause I'm stronger than younger

Son of Casandra like ganga I grow

From tha root like water I flow

Could sport ebrotha low or tha nappy afro

I still a have tha pick cause I choose to evict

Derelicts on tha tip tryin to diss tha mad skit busta skit

How many licks to it take to make a fake

Realize that he can't shake bake or penetrate

This style I demonstrate on a regular

Basis in face that he aint no competitor

I said it a second ago yo I'm tha anti-circle with tha mad style

Crushin any mental that be fragile

You don't wanna see me get like agile

Rippin up tha scene screamin like I was a bad child

Black Thought so hip that I'm square

Tha rhythm that you hear is from tha kids right over there

Tha rubberband in question just one step away

Yesterday was a day away attention you should pay today

To the Roots stickin boot kickin with flippa

I lift tha party up and y'all get down like a zipper

Tha mista hippa flippa kid tha one who thinks tha music can be hurtin a

Rhythm when I get anti-circular

Chorus:

Square to tha circle to tha square From tha square to tha circle to tha square From tha square to tha circle to tha square From the square to the circle to the square y'all From the square to the circle to the square From the square to the circle to the square From the square to the circle to the square From the square to the circle to the square

What you spot up with ya peepers is tha creeper
Stompin on tha ground smokin a quarter pound reefer
Mista five finger lead singer noise maker
Number one run I'm rush now you must hush
I crush trail mix with tha sandal
Five fingers keep a candlestick lit when I vandalize
Can't see what I is or will be
Only what I was cause I crush an MC
I'm dandy happy go lucky don't touch me
Don't play cause I'm not tha right one baby
Crazy off key never talk softly
Blacker than tha beans still I never sweat coffee
Tha fourth beat following tha third word second after
first

Yo never rehearse tha verse that I'm freestylin'
Cause my verse is diverse I'm Mista Versatilin'
Things are easier with oooh chilin'
Ya smilin because you dig tha way that I deliver
And give a style flowin like I was tha Nile river you shiver

Cause I'm cooler than tha coolest act a fool its like a habit

So yo this trick is for tha rabbit
I grab it and snatch it inspect it like gadget
I works tha magic tha mic I must have it
I'm at it kids does tha pin on tha vibe tribe
Members do decide to send around at tha sit down
Get down can't you know I'm quick to rip a kid down
Aim to put wack rappers in containers with tha lid down
So I seal it can you feel it many contacts is caught
On a mad train a Black Thought

Chorus:

Square to tha circle to tha square
From tha square to tha circle to tha square
From tha square to tha circle to tha square
From tha square to tha circle to tha square y'all
From tha square to tha circle to tha square
From tha square to tha circle to tha square
From tha square to tha circle to tha square
From tha square to tha circle to tha square

Visit Willie Nelson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.