Grouch "All Natural"

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[The Grouch]
It's natural, actual, factual..
It's natural, actual, factual.. whoa..

Now maybe it was justice, to have just us ripping you Sipping brew between my verses, I'm hipping you to my feelings very strong when I like the song and my righteous all prolong the set, only a few regrets I should a paused there, heard applause where I didn't Swear I hit it on the nose, when I spit it they froze Hands rose, holds down the audience chose sound Oddly since probably imprints from the last time hooked em, mass minds took them words and related, elated from the vibe I paid it extra attention, check the intentions I have Wack prevention in effect, seven more Legends on deck

Prevalent minds of all kinds under one roof
Enjoying the truth I spoke, clearly
nearly perfect ennunciation, hear me raise them hands
(put em up) You give me power, enable me to stand
I tower devour the false pretense
Unsigned means indecent once mine makes the
sequence he lives out
We give about enough, energy to go 'round twice
so when the flow sounds nice, it's double your pleasure

so when the flow sounds nice, it's double your pleasure Now does that measure up to expectation? Can you feel it, does it give ya, a fresh sensation? Progressed embraced and laced, with the finest addatives

I had to give it to you straight

No boundaries, I've found the keys to the lock that blocks my entry to justice A sound to please, profound with ease, I rock don't stop this century I bust It's natural, actual, factual..

It's natural, actual, factual..

Far from make believe, achieved in the flesh Well received I seen it, with my own eyes And I've known guys to try and build us down Topic of talk and assault on the insecure when for sure you know we mean no harm Be armed with only IQ's, turnin heads like fly shoes Never seen the severed clean crew lives whatever dream, dreamt and any failed attempts, won't remain due to attained desire to prosper Admire the author's offerings ?? brings things so relevant you hella bent on the wordplay On an absurd day I come, weak feel dumb Seek out another path speak out, feel my wrath The motion devotion to the art, from start to finish I'm in it replenishing the goodness -- as best I know how Impressed if no wow I feel fresh still no rest til mission accomplished Never a pompous troublemaker (who me?) Do a double-take, for goodness sake, I speak the truth For real.. everytime I open my mouth

Conceal the sound from the mass, we steal the towns

No boundaries, I've found the keys to the lock that blocks my entry to justice A sound to please, profound with ease, I rock don't stop this century I bust It's natural, actual, factual.. whoa.. It's natural, actual factual.. It's natural.. actual factual.. It's.. nat-u-ral, fact.. Feel it, peep it, bump it..

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