

Northern State "Rewind"

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Now I can see, but I used to be blind
Yo, Hesta Prynn I'm gonna press rewind
Now I can see, 'cause I used to be blind
Yo, Hesta Prynn I'm gonna press rewind

Like Edward Amos, I'ma stand and deliver
Got more rhymes in my head than you got arrows in
your quiver
Think you can battle me, think you can make me
shiver?
Yo - Denial's not just a river

I'm Hesta Prynn won't set up a list
And the mess that I made
Put my shit to the test
Try your best, I'm still winnin'
Don't believe in Islam, or Christianity, what
I get my religion from Oprah Winfrey

Ahh, sometimes its hard to ask some help
Help! I need somebody
Like McCartney and Lennon, give it a fancy round
and all them
Because they had the vision
That allows us to practice this freaky religion
Hey, hip hop is here to stay
'Cause it was meant to be that way

Yo, you say neato, check your libido
Then show up at the church with Max Vonzeeto
like Warren Brady in the parallax view
It's real, it's true, it's how we do

Let's chill, got take my birth control pill
It's ill, when we made it be like bovine

When I start to rhyme, can you feel my heart pound?
I just breathe and listen to the only sound
You know my thoughts are flowin freely
From my head to the page
You might think that I'm a teacher
But I am a sage

Hesta Prynne be graspin at straws
Northern State, we writin' the laws
I'm tired of all the 'what's it all' voices
For the lovin' of the game and I am livin' the dream

I flow so stupid you can't get enough of this
My [??]'s imaginary like Snuffaluffagus
I'm runnin off my mouth and Gwen Stefani says don't
speak
But I got more stories than NewsWeek

Now I can see, but I used to be blind
Yo, Guinea Love I'm gonna press rewind
Said now I can see, but I used to be blind
Yo, Guinea Love I'm gonna press rewind

Yo, I hate to be the one to break it to ya
You thought you had me in the palm of your hand
But you flaked, dropped the ball, yo I can't understand
Just when is a man gonna act like a man?
See I'm married to my pen, like my name is Ayn Rand
Time slippin' through my fingers like grains of sand
Yo, throw that beat in the garbage can

Northern State don't fool around
So underground we're over ground
Ron holds it down on the pitcher's mound
I get my five-one-six on and I'm homeward bound

Beastie Boys always on vacation
Run DMC lost the motivation
ODB's on probation
Northern State is here, make sweet salvation

Chuck D talked about his uzi
Biggie smoked down up in the ja'causezi
Guinea Love is no dimwitted floozy
Got discriminated kids, I can't afford to be choosy

Ya see my rhymes will flow just like a stream of
consciousness,
Like a laser beam
You fill the paper, I fill the whole ream
Yo I rocked the hot corner on my softball team, 'cause
In my dreams I fly around, 'cause I am Super Sprout
(what's up)
I look good in tights and I eat ice cream
And I wipe all the bad-guys out.
Said I'm a queen, sitting on my wicker throne
In my castle on a cloud

I got a neon sign on my drawbridge that says,
"No fools allowed"

oh oh oh
In my dreams I call the shots
'Cause I am the Invincible Pryn
I got red hair, I'm a millionaire
And I keep only good thoughts in

But I feel negative, and my life is so rough
And I'm waiting for my call back like I'm Waiting for
Guffman
Smoke weed every day but I still be buggin'
My momma raised me up with lots of huggin'
Your father next round and you know I be chuggin'
When I'm up at the fable that you know I be selectin'

Said now I can see but I used to be blind
Yo DJ Sprout, I'm gonna press rewind
Said now I can see but I used to be blind
Yo DJ Sprout, I'm gonna press rewind

They call me DJ Sprout, yo
But it's just my name
I got tired of that fucked up kindergarten game
My nails are growin' long 'cause of creative juices
I got a straight flush, you got a pair of dueces

The colour of my ride is titanium frost
I always use a copy so I never get lost
I might look like a girl,
But I feel like a rapper

Hesta hooks it up when she dresses like a flapper
You can ask your friends, I'm a bit of a napper
Throw your hands in the air if you like the clapper

Northern State don't fool around
So underground we're over ground
Ron holds it down on the pitcher's mound
I get my five-one-six on and I'm homeward bound

To all the boys - no for drunk dialin'
'Cause my smile's so fuckin beguillin'
'Cause I always go that extra mile, and
Julie's in love with Scott Weiland

Yo I smoke that stinky marijuana
My favorite band used to be Nirvana
Gonna get my hoody on and go for the gold
I'm Doctor da Pryn I never do what I'm told

Yo Guinea Love keeps a pen up in her messy hair
Hesta Pryn timer sometimes wears underwear
Yo my rhymes have got a northern California flair

I'm writin some rhymes, sippin some wine
I'm wonderin who's gonna be my valentine

Yo Hesta Pryn timer is in a sugar shock
When I do my art I like to wear a smock
I dont listen to Rebel or j.s. spock
You know I drive a I-tima just like Chris Rock

I dont do X or crystal meth
I'm not a [??] block
Well you check with death
I keep my body healthy
I keep my body tight
Just dont ask me where I was last night

Yo if it's not a drug, I want enough
So can I stay inside that summer flow
Even though it's cold and I am a loner
Gonna catch a wave and ride it home

Northern State, you know we sound tight
Our rhymes so phat, they got cellulite
Right?

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