

MNA

"The Flow"

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the flow tricks you
acting dizzy when the T3's hit you
imma wizard now watch the life switch u
I spit bullets that re-spit if they miss you
skip the basics, beat shape the vases
give a pen to the artist,
let the art take you places
knock hope off the edge
and the dreams land in fashion
cloud 9 with nine lives passing

rock bottom, Fall into Autumn
spring to a summer now I got em
money all the time is a problem
kick back and let the pumas lob em
invasion, the verse invadin'
chasin', running got my shoes laced in
inflation, green laps that I raced in
lighters in my hand nobody raised 'em
sensation, scent I cologne it
temptation, can't postpone it
so give back the loan, to the owner
I own it, loaners on call don't phone it
just phonys, a-lone and lonely
just for laughs I make jokes like Conan
gags leave tags , rippin out the colon
one of a kind, I take out the species
stab leave scars, knife leaves pieces
I abuse the verse like OJ
ice cubes in the glass,
today was a good day
rest in peace MJackson
pop lost a hip, now I hop with a passion
a job that grows all the grass in
we smoke it till the mood has spazms
medical passing chemical reactions
we cast away, Tom Hanks sailin'
top left corner, Sarah Palin
land on the moon, smooth like Bruno
venus in between, serena then Pluto
I put the Boss next to Hugo

high grade clothes, don't tear it
money on my mind , and I wear it
voices in my head like 24 parrots
I want diamonds with 24 carrots
48 problems, I got 48 staring
problematic, Bill Nye magnets
noises in the attic, full house static
Its Bob Saget, standup jokes how tragic
split the PG, I turn the G into graphic
the track upgraded, into rated R addicts
got the magic to grab it, pick a card
...you never had it
in the first place, I got first place
lines on my mind is the birth place
eye on the time gotta play safe
all I wanna make is a toast
lips feel dry when you get that close
over the limit, life is a overdose
I'm giving thanks to a roast
let's put food on the table
flag on my back, red white maple
ride on my enemies, 2pac stable
judge a book by the pages
never by the labels
blood in the air, tension muted
stabbed in the back is what a few did,
shots in the heart but I don't blame cupid,
caught in the life might troop it
we all scream I scream might scoop it
fiasco on the track might lupe it
my dogs on scene might snoop it
all em haterz...
fetch when they lack ties
a couple whispers
all I hear is lullabies
I'm alive after 5, life lines stay aside
Up 7 times , in the middle of the night
down 3 rhymes, but the lights in sight
untangle the DNA
lines scramble off make a soufflÃ©
the throne couldn't wait
I ran to the top and we met halfway
- its MNA

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