

Organized Konfusion "Somehow, Someway"

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Somehow, someday
We be comin' up wit' funky fly shit like every single day
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Check it, intelligent wordz, iz colaz
Inside of this rap visual, liquid dye
Focus, clistion unlike baptism
I bless souls thru the worldz second religion

From the left with angles to enlarge the prizm
Prince Po, I, out of the southside slums
Claimin' spots around all these hypocritical tongues
Repeatin' tha same topic, misleadin' the sea topic

Wit' 2 yearz outta da picture
I still rock it and rock well
A level that my stigggy gets you gel
(What?)
I strictly international ghetto, clientel

Freaky like James Bond, wit' infra-red views inject
propellin'
Was a 7, my steps and wit' da few
I make power jewels, drop jewelz wit' da crewz
Inside a, outta da eyez of God can't lose

Batter and bruise crewz
And let the heat spark the feuls
Got ya boyz cryin' while you're stretched out
In front of da church feuls

Foolz hit da dance floor to shake shoes
Intect ya like a hip-hop monsta who sucks ooohs
Outta da power that I used, that I used ta sock power
Want more, I stick ya butt naked and raw

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Only inches beyond my eyez, Lord, hail out the soul
Of a nigger who fights the lyrical which's inside himself
Pharoahe, eager to see febal intermediate MCs
Immediately to leaded, repeatiatly

Y'all know the unpresidented without herb
Every single word'll be verbally demented
Presented so that when it desinigrates
Unsentaments are meninetated

Standin' alone, it gets you tinimented
It's it bug, how I bust lyrical slugs
And thugs that mug niggaz for loot and sell drugz
When the band gets struck by thesis

I'm only rollin' wit' da most superior Profile, to my
species
See my thesis, release these bombz by all meanz
Yes, attack the mic rapz until itz a crack fiend
Mase the bass with aids and misplaced the vaccine

Pharoahe pullin' out on the pole
To compare 'cause [unverified] wit' scriptures that I
wrote and know
My physical form iz like Nam
And sane like Saddam Hussein but still calm

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