

T.P. Allstars

"Dream On"

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N-Light-N:

Deeper than life, deep with the mic, sleep with the
strife,
son of light, vision and sight, listen and learn/
time turns inevitably, days are golden,
incredibly sharp on swollen mics i be holding/
rolling with silvan creatures through foreign lands,
planning my strategy on esoteric diagrams/
my words fall into the bronze river,
my arctic presence let alone makes the world shiver.

Tech-Rock:

Still waters run deep, the world still revolving,
involved in this industry, still eating beef without the
gravy,
still mortals are bombing in this oral warmachine,
still bodys of dead rappers are plundered on the
battlefield,
they still accuse me of greed, but
Norway's most selling rap-artist still never saw no
green,
know what I mean? Keep on whining while I'm
rhyming,
and when I die, my voice will still live inside your
soundsystem.

Diaz:

I don't give a fuck about you, but I bet your girl
missed me,
it's that Spanish kid, zip-code 2050,
trees can't lift me or none of my spicks,
we supply fiends with a fix, fe's with our dicks,
it's me with these six until I lay down the pen,
just because you rap too, you can't say you're my
friend,
if you're gay I offend, I'm the very long-awaited,
between MC's the most hated, I still made it.

hook:

Wanna move against my team?...dream on,
we don't care if you got a bigger crew to lean on.
We stand on stages you never set your feet on,

word be bond, we be quick to turn the heat on.
Wanna move against my fam?...dream on,
we don't care if you got a bigger crew to lean on.
We stand on stages you never set your feet on,
word be bond, we be quick to turn the heat on.

Opaque:

Opaque the cleanest MC with the dirtiest sound,
choke the mic and chastise it, emphasise heavy shit
that knock you down,
talk about my walk majestic,
fat bitches dream of my dick, but won't ever test it.
Mess with muddy-agressive who oppress shit,
stress it, impress with spitting on nitwits,
I can't quit it now, this is T.P.'s area and time,
all those who are late will left behind (we won't
rewind).

Karma:

Complex mind, test me any given time,
I'm on some next shit, but I'm living my rhyme,
Droppin heavenly lines when I'm on the set,
minimal, mineral, T.P.-conglomerate,
Come one, come all you kids, brawl with this,
I've got nails and coffin-lids for all you skills,
You're gonna fall like this, that's all I'm saying,
too many of you young
kids think I'm only playing

Tommy Tee:

You best believe this rap don't come easy,
why you still wanna get up in this,...beats me,
Tee's beats be years of work in front of the board,
sorry, but I never felt what Money record,
I summon the board and did it with the best again,
squeeze it out, and split it with the rest of them.
we put our lives don't with ink from chest to pen,
and if you wanna bring it, don't roll with less than ten.

hook

Wanna move against my team?...dream on,
we don't care if you got a bigger crew to lean on.
We stand on stages you never set your feet on,
word be bond, we be quick to turn the heat on.
Wanna move against my fam?...dream on,
we don't care if you got a bigger crew to lean on.
We stand on stages you never set your feet on,
word be bond, we be quick to turn the heat on.

cuts 4 bars

N-Light-N:

Praise the product, T.P. everlasting,
forever with the diamonds, so fantastic/
six times mic-gems and we passed it,
flying through the industry dropping off classics.

Opaque:

Your ass get spilt with orals from these bastards,
why you so bitter?, you should hide your raps away like
kitty-litter,
be a quitter and give up, you're stuck on the bottom,
you're rotten, but I'm happy you suck.

Diaz:

So what the fidduck, soon you all see the Trini-star,
cleaning out this game like a mini-bar,
give me head in the car, I hope this boo is yours,
catch me at the club smuggling booze through the
doors.

Karma:

Juggling crews with brute force, on floors, sets and
walls,
fools wet their drawers tryin to set the scores,
I hear the war's ended, you tore the walls of Jerico,
but your horns are blowing foul tunes on my stereo.

(cut/Opaque):

Who's bringing Norwegian Hip-Hop to the people,
Tyranny Productions in control, now prepare for the
sequel.

hook:

Wanna move against my team?...dream on,
we don't care if you got a bigger crew to lean on.
We stand on stages you never set your feet on,
word be bond, we be quick to turn the heat on.
Wanna move against my fam?...dream on,
we don't care if you got a bigger crew to lean on.
We stand on stages you never set your feet on,
word be bond, we be quick to turn the heat on.

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