

## Ces Cru

### "Seven Chakras"

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I've been lied to, bust out, past over and cussed out,  
Now I'm up nights, struggling' to keep it in the up rights  
no touch down,  
I've been, been high but I cut down, had to calm down  
trying' stay sane,  
Got up in the game it effected my brain now I feel like  
I've gone half nuts now.  
Ah, came up in a rough town, town made me and the  
town tough,  
KCMO where the crew is CES and we built everything  
from the ground up, ah,  
Fall down but I bounced up, so grateful that Tech found  
us,  
If he would have never done that then I'm wondering  
where in the hell I would've wound up.  
I'm a pound pup but don't push this, you'll make a bad  
dog outta good pit,  
We can be BF's like Goodrich, long as I'm a little more  
than hood rich,  
My Chakras are all lined up, energy flowing on the  
constant,  
When it bursts forth from my finger tips it's a good  
night, no long kiss.  
Since 13 I've been clocked in, since Playground I've  
been on point,  
Since Capture Enemy I wade in like an Iron Giant with a  
strong voice,  
Since Matter Don't Money you can pay me, 1979 when  
they made me.  
Now I change ways, trying to stay sane, in these fast  
times and these Strange days.

Here I go, fired up, glow same colour as a fire truck,  
Last Dragon on bath salts, up up and away I'm high as  
fuck,  
In the pocket I'm popping off, pinpoint but not proper,  
Stealing energy from my enemies, taking in through  
my Chakras.  
Still verses, pill curses, every now and then I feel  
worthless,  
Walking around in the presence of greatness why

would a n\*\* not feel nervous,  
Guess we got a dual purpose, yeah, rep the midi it  
feels worth it,  
Came in the game with a ball and a chain, ain't a damn  
thing changed I'm still working.  
Still lurking, pill purping, chonging out when I'm in the  
booth and my team is up to par, y'all can hit the bar, I  
ain't lying and my shit's the proof.  
No capsizing when I'm flowing, these waves don't play  
fair,  
I wade through my night dreams, backstroke through  
my daymares.  
They don't care, I don't either,  
Still rocking that wife pleaser,  
It's CES Cru and clipped up,  
so we roll with, no leader,  
I'm the mood to, the repeater,  
I'm in a gun fight packing a cleaver,  
And in a moment my opponent better feel me like I was  
rapping that ether.

HA!

I ask for truth, you act aloof, I say some things to get  
back to you,  
Life's 10% what happens to you, the other 90%'s all  
attitude.  
I'm shatter-proof, built strong enough to maintain my  
will, I will call your bluff,  
I'm doing this thing for all of us, if I loose my feet I'm  
still falling up.  
I gotta hand out, what's there for me,  
No ground to stand on or air breath, you scared of me,  
ah,  
Walk on my fear and receive power through clarity,  
Move carefully, we share a fate,  
You care for me I care the same,  
The same story the play for me,  
Intimidation, interrogate.  
I serenade, they do the dance, music I make, move  
them hands,  
Move your hands, sooth your soul, make you go crazy  
and loose control.  
What's beautiful? What's good to you? What's worth the  
process they put you through?  
Can't shake the pain on the day to day, it all fades  
away when I look at you,  
I push the truth? Why live a lie?  
With a wound like this I cannot survive,  
Got bills to pay, big fish to fry,  
Excuse me while I kiss the sky.  
It's time, hands on the clock spun down, we not going

to keep truth locked up,  
It's coming out, running out of options, on the real,  
nobody gone stop us.

Here we are a-planing, maintaining, not attaining,  
beating up the beat, heating up the street,  
Megatron and my hand cannon.  
I'm motoring, I'm in the mode again, energy  
overloading I'm going in,  
Could it be we frozen, none colder than, literally  
Shogun and honing my craft.  
They blinded by our shine,  
81-6 it's our time,  
They don't know how the fuck we got here,  
Do the math on that it was our grind.  
Y'all fading out like a star dying, scared to fell well  
don't start trying,  
This I bet, you better kick the deck and eat dirt with all  
of these darts flying.  
Our rhyiming is hard timing, staring up at our stars  
lining,  
Post it up in that goldmine and my whole mind is on  
cloud 9,  
We don't need thumbs up, no co-signs, these dumb  
fucks wanna blow lines,  
Long as it's on your dime I don't give a shit, no I don't  
mind.  
The snake and the bat, are back of the back of the  
building stacking a milli,  
Rapping a circle around him and everybody in this  
squad is packing a milli,  
Back in a minute, y'all don't really know what time it is,  
See the rap is the gimmic,  
Say my minds the only weapon I'ma get to use I'm  
attacking him with it.  
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