

## Pharoahe Monch "Calculated Amalgamation"

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I was determined as damaged, psychologically  
But still managed to gain a new perspective on the  
term  
"Surround yourself with greatness"  
Found myself standing in a room full of mirrors  
But even my reflections disrespect you like a freshman  
during hazing  
(What an amazing assessment)  
The police booked me for Booksmart but who the  
promoters book now?  
Raised the bar so high that the bar's afraid to look  
down  
Spent nights in a casket, at dawn/Don I'm a King  
Play pawn to a queen, put her throat in the tabernacle  
So actually you should build a statue of my likeness in  
the centre of the city  
(The women were riddled into rose petals)

No justice, no peace, no settle  
We are renegades, fuck your gold medal  
The people are the majority  
You can't survive without us, you need us  
Attitude, never defeat us  
Rebels, so please believe it's  
War on the streets of Egypt  
my vocals a total eclipse of totalitarianism  
You seek to mistreat us  
So this is calculated amalgamation  
One shit fired inspired by hope to arouse a nation  
(I), I am the renegade

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