

## 69 Boyz F/ 95 South

### "Those Who Say"

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#### [ VERSE 1 ]

With this mic in my hand I command the grand order  
A physical man, I stand on land and water  
Fire and wind, I transcend physical borders  
My father is the sun and the moon is his daughter  
My mother the Earth, she gave birth to the seed  
From a lifeless ball of clay, empty as a hollow reed  
Until Allah breathed life into my physical frame  
From a state of nothingness instead of existing I  
became  
By God, the true and living given insight  
Certain colors manifesting physical light  
But still earthbound, held down by the physical  
elements  
Spiritual development gives me a higher intelligence  
Beyond these concrete streets and the green pastures  
I walk with the elders, 24 supreme masters  
They taught me time travel and how to master sound  
Through ancient scriptures lost but now found  
I'm like the intergalactic Asiatic star fighter  
Creative rhyme writer, I meditate like a spider  
Call me an old soul, psychedelic mic relic  
Trained on a spiritual plane by angelic  
Michael taught me to rock the mic well  
Gabriel showed me how to read, write and spell  
Rafael gave the forewarning  
He said, "When you hear the trumpets blow you'll know  
new day's dawning"  
So I sat with the Gods and for years we did the science  
And when I stood up I realized that we were giants  
I sat with the Gods and for years we did the science  
And when I stood up I realized that we were giants

#### [ CHORUS ]

I'm not a gangster, I'm somethin closer to a monster  
A Chi-town underground Boogie Down Bronxster  
Remember when I stomped ya like in concert?  
With the rugged raw I came, I saw and I conquered  
I'm not a rapper, rappers get thrown away  
Hardrocks get knocked and locked and blown away  
And rap stars fade away and those who say

Don't know and those who know won't say  
Runnin game we don't play and those who say  
Don't know and those who know won't say

[ VERSE 2 ]

I was a mild child until I got influenced by the \_Wild  
Style\_  
Then I became the unclaimed son of Hussein  
Society's blame, the whole world's afraid of me  
Killin myself but I'm still in effect like slavery  
When I was down I got stepped on, when I was up I got  
slept on  
Like a sofa bed but still I kept on  
Tryin to feed the masses like Jesus with a loaf of bread  
Cut out the middle man and eliminate the overhead  
Step off the jock and let my record rock  
Like the shepherd who lead the flock, the one who kept  
it locked  
The keeper of the style who kept the cheeba in the isle  
I took a walk through thought and ran deeper than a  
mile  
I get down, cover ground, make my mic sound nice  
Take aim, hit the map and rap around the world twice  
I'm so precise it's frightening, I'm like lightning  
Strikin in the same place twice with the mic device  
When I drop this hip-hop on your ear  
Put the microphone in a shop for repair  
It might require surgery, re-wire the circuitry  
In the event of an actual emergency  
We'll interrupt your program to keep you informed  
The forecast calls for severe brainstorm  
When I shoot the gift I let my mind drift like the  
continentents  
After the show I'm unavailable for comments

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3 ]

I'm a byproduct of the viaduct who struck out in  
response to  
What you did was created a monster  
I wasn't expected to survive but I did  
You're feelin my vibe? Well I'm still alive cause I hid  
Deep in the cut where we sleep in a hut  
On the bare floor near the door we drank from the  
same cup  
And all ate from the same plate, that's how I came up  
I rode the train for fame and got my name up  
Stayin I reign permanent when I shoot my sperm in it  
From the barrel to the earth up to the firmanent  
I'm shinin like a ( ? ) the lion of Juda

On the Mountain Zion meditating with the buddha  
I looked to the sky, saw the mothership overpassin me  
I felt my heart start to race with great ferocity  
To see the holy Crystal City in his chastity  
Sat down at the throne of His Majesty  
With 144'000 seat capacity  
I heard the prophecy, Babylon ending tragically  
I speak emphatically even when mics are staticky  
Flowin radically till things change dramatically

[ CHORUS ]

Yeah  
You know?  
Those who say don't know  
and those who know won't say  
So when you get through talkin and walkin your lips  
we gon' keep it movin like this

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