

Jigmastas

"Lyrical Fluctuation (feat. Mos Def, Talib Kweli, Pharoahe Monch, Shabaam Sahdeeq, Mr. Comple"

Visit "[Lyrical Fluctuation \(feat. Mos Def, Talib Kweli, Pharoahe Monch, Shabaam Sahdeeq, Mr. Comple](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

f/ Mr. Complex, Pharoahe Monch, S. Sahdeeq, Talib Kweli

[Kriminul (of Jigmastas)]

What, yo, Beyond Real, baby, Joc Max, baby

For the 99 and beyond, yo, check it out

Yo, by the some of the shit y'all spit, it's hard to keep
interest in this game

And I know some of y'all don't like the shit that we spit
we feel the same

See the plan ??? don't roll with a lot of niggaz just a few
friends

And I blast before a nigga even get a chance to put in
his two cents

Don't get me wrong, it's all love and war

But my fellow black brothers like iced down jewelry in
the projects

We attract others, bro for black rubbers

The way I stretch you out, you wanna test me

You be the artist formerly known as alive, so please
don't stress me

Y'all motherfuckers is too sexy, and y'all supposed to
be hardcore?

And y'all supposed to be givin the consumer, what they ask for?

About to tap the plexi-glass ora, along with that glass jaw

Pass the microphone to my nigga Mark like Terry Bradshaw

[Pharaohe Monch]

Spit miraculous shit, drink Dracula's blood, exist for centuries

My DNA 'ventually, mends wounds, heals injuries

The identity unknown for obvious extremities

Pharaohe the assassin who was hired to kill Kennedy

The murder of Malcolm X my only aborted assignment

Reduce my molecules than pass through solid confinement

The eclectic, collectively individual

Please, your fuckin with the wrong individual

Why would one even combat an entity

In which one is attacked by absorbing your energy

I already peeped your verse before you said it

I scan the wack shit with through the powers of telekenitics

Chorus: Kriminul

One minute to rhyme, one minute to shine, one minute before detonation

One time for lyrical fluctuation

One life to live, and though its better to give

We'd rather take time out, for this lyrical fluctuation

repeat

[Talib Kweli]

Most rappers try to keep it real, I go way beyond

My shit is airtight, more Professional than Leon

Phenomenal bird's-eye view, your shit is comical

My parables be astronomically bombing you

We calmin you down, yo my sound take you back in
history

Picture me kickin brown skin lady to black women in
Antiquities

Consider me the cat who got rhymes like the clouds got
raindrops

I read the book and I been there, what! y'all niggaz
just???

Plus, I can pronounce Pharaoh Monch, I know who the
hell he is

Funky man or skeletor, I master the universe the Jigs
(masta)

Kid I call your name out, not the alias, but your
government

For the love of it, I tear you up and spit you out like
done with it

[Mr. Complex]

I wanna be that fly new boy when the kids crack out on
the table the

tape or CD and hear me, shape your minds

Daily I do, and you the tool don't, front like your special

Special meaning you just don't got it

Unless you got it and you forgot it

Here's the refresher, better knowledge, you could
challenge your professor

I make kids just give up rappin

Some odd forms of talkin

I frustrate you like tryin to rewind on a auto-reverse
walkmen

You look confused like little kids trying to cross busy
streets

Is it the beat, is it the rhyme that go you mindin mine
like business?

The sign of times when the population's like who is
this?

But it's 'Plex, I start a craze like sex

I got more styles than cinemas at Sunrise Multiplex

Chorus

[Shabaam Sahdeeq]

Yo, I'm rugged on streets as well as I'm rugged on wax

Your style's sweet, won't you do a song with the
Rugrats?

I hold shit down for 'delph, venoms circulate up in em

Funny when I spin em like they in the tu-tu's

Sahdeeq rebute you, refuse you like short change

Long range, strokin your lady with no stain

My flows aim, dent your chest like Tinman

Shake em apart, send em down the rode with no heart

These five here, nothin to FUCK with this year

You see through like Sheer, pantyhose spendin hoe

Dubbin, analogue and digital flows

Screwin up your cerebral, shit you can't even conceive
bro

Heave-ho, off the steam ship with your weak flow

My style heavy like pebo, Malik cast like devo

The best rest ???, now sleep it off stupid

Krim', Pharaoh, Kweli, Complex, Sahdeeq new shit

Visit [Jigmastas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.