

## Laquan

# "Lyrical Theory"

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As regarding rhythm to the pulse in the sequence of  
the musical phrase

not in sequence of a metronome, kick your lyrical  
theory

[ VERSE 1: Laquan ]

Mic-check, turn my microphone up

When I speak throat muscles tone up

Switch the pitch, find a style to stick with

And let my words flow like liquid

As I unfold and swing an episode

Notion in motion at a constant drift

I excel, rebel to fail, teach as well

Show and prove, show and tell

Many fade like a fad or phase

Yo, I'ma stand for days and decades

News ask: What's Laquan's task?

Fame and freedom and it's soon to come

The response is snaps and handclaps

Chuck perfect cuts, I project raps

I'm livin positive, those that are negative will fear me

As I present my theory

[ VERSE 2: Laquan ]

Step in a full step, packin a full load  
Rhythm is progress, the style is swing mode  
It's like I transform when words are perfected  
And you are infected and g's are collected  
The slammin bass upholds the style I carry  
Rhymes were written in ink and stationary  
Face to face you're lookin in the mirror  
I have a project, you can't consider it  
Dance material pumpin through your stereo  
The mic is loud so words will come clear to you  
Place it on your tables, cut it, eat it  
Yo, I'ma feed this cause many need this  
Black lyrical episode  
Let knowledge unfold, guide the lost souls  
Down a new road to a better life  
It seems you haven't been livin right  
Well, let's put in effect a resurrection  
Lead the lost ones in a new direction  
Victory isn't given, it's taken  
Trapped in my lyrical lake, no escapin  
Non-stop words identified as a poem  
You start to fear me  
As I present my theory  
So deep I'm livin inside the track  
Yo Epic, bring the break back

[ VERSE 3: Laquan ]

Samples coast in a circular motion

Metaphors as smooth as lotion

Silence, you're on a journey, I'm the pilot

I have a train of lyrics, ride em

Follow my path as the concepts leads ya

Slavin with a cravin and I'ma feed ya

Knowledge I bring in a full swing rhythm

Manifest your best, the aim is towards success and  
bypass the criticism

Often I sit alone and wonder

Why would one keep another under?

It's the wicked one's process

To not let one progress his best

I project my vocals clearly

To express my theory

Yo, this lyrical theory

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