

Antonio Banderas, Gary Brooker, Peter Polycarpou, Jonathan Pryce, Madonna, & John Gower "Back to the Essence"

Visit "Back to the Essence" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lateef]

When I'm on the mic I stand tall with gall style worth more than anything you goin find in mall the treasure of the mutiny is what keeps you all enthralled

i lively up the people with the yes yes y'all create wait watch and let the fake fall employ my strategy like checkmate call your bluff in that destruction of all previous discussion

when I hit like a concussion your heart rate stall recorders all stall you jaw'll go slack

I deliver makin quivers and shivers all down your back like a river flow the beat

bounces in cadillacs bumpin that vicious blackalicious kick drum that keeps punchin thru that speaker countinously meticoulously

etchin out the spaces in time

for miles affecting rhymes that changing minds permanently

like mescaline giving your whole peception perspective a new design that

wreck that misconception now we seeing eye to eye yet?

can the mc speak? the suckas stay quiet the crowd can get rowdy like the party was a riot try it and the ladies will whoride your ass up out the spotlite

"you crazy dont you know that fool lateef'll set it on you?

He better than you" she telling you the truth due - I give you the proof due

step you end up getting cut up by the cornerstone's edge

down back by the end I say dont get contrary cause baby I'm very highly motivated I'm trying to do that play and ownership thing like Isiah did

hope your vision ain't impaired

but my prayers you can hear what I'm saying to you Now if you fakin it may sound strange to you like some way under my breath maybe I'm playing you but I only do that murder rap shit for those whose the cap fit

as for the rest I'm trying to you all back to the essence

Chorus:

back to the essence when we in the house feel the almighty presence making mcs act humble like peasants smoking the mic and leaving nothing but resin making the spots pop like pots full of wesson making it hot cooking your goose and your pheasant taking your props leaving your ass butt naked soul exposed no material protection low and behold we going back to the essence

[Gab]

I be that G-I to the F when I get def up on that mic I swing that lefty no discrepency and effortlessly and in the right frame of mind electricity combined with mind soul and the way I flex the agility

focus ability makes some heads quite restless in this vicinty

Trying to fill me out but they just jesters in my vicinty stuck in my art

Trying to feather my energy I bless plenty of enemies hittin me with expressions that would so would like to get rid of me

in my quest to be the epitome it'll be cold in helll 'fore I feel stress from any of these illiterate insecure about they little insignicant contributions Infinitely I'm mocking yes and don't whenever the Gift put out a fly quote

Yes I'm doing my thing and leaving a cloud of cess smoke

Wherever I go whether i'm balling whether I'm flat dead broke

I'm heeding my call and leaving a ball of rappers with heads roast

and bringing that universal dopeness to the east and west coast

and really no one the best though is god allowing you to harness the energy within whoever feels the most

at the moment takes it the farthest So thank him cause it's through you that he manifest artistry like a painting with an infinte beyond lifetime warranty and satan is a wack diseased that needs to be quarantined and caged in, I'm riding a boat of dopeness come on aboard with me and engage in a tale of musical invention, an mc lynchin convention GA lyrical fifth dimension miracles all up in your system

chorus

Visit <u>Antonio Banderas, Gary Brooker, Peter Polycarpou, Jonathan Pryce, Madonna, & John Gower</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.