

Mr. Complex

"Divine Intervention"

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[Mr. Complex]

In a minute I'ma intervene on the internet

You wanna enter the mind from closer, to intercom

And dot com for Complex styles

Plus how it mold ya skull

Ask Moulder and Skully from the X-Files

Those wild-asses broke into my crib, lookin for clues

Went through my rhyme books, I thought they were crooks

So I beat 'em like they stole somethin

I'm tired of shit - I told 'em for the umpteenth time

You can't battle me with my own rhyme

He said "Yo ya rhymes just so phat!"

I said "Ya don't know what phat is" - He said "No diggity"

He kept begging me, I tried to figure how he,

know so much on this topic

Just then I noticed Ebonics 1 hanging out his pocket

I said "What's that in your pocket?"

He said "Getcha hands out my pocket"

His chin was slow so I socked it

He fell back and pulled out a gat, and pointed it at

And rata-tat-tat - And Skully screamed no

Just then I knew I had fractions of a second just to kick
a flow

But yo, the shots missed

You can blame it on the rhyme invention...

Or divine intervention

[woman harmonizing]

[Complex over harmonizing]

Divine intervention...

Divine intervention...

I mentioned attention to the scene

I come across the forces that intervene

Left in suspension..

Is it the rhyme or divine intervention

[Mr. Complex]

Red pillow, eyes heavy, droopin, they're closin, I'm
comfy

I'm driftin, dozin, expand, Sandman, dreamland

I'm havin visions of improvisin on the mic

The audience is risin to huge heights

You should see how they screamin,

it's like I'm runnin 'em over with a truck

What the what? The record's causin a ruckus

I bust back with the word, the word provoked the herb

The herb provoked the verb, the dream broke when I hit
the curb

Whoa, I can't distinguish my dreams from the real

I'm not even in bed, I'm sittin up behind the steering wheel

I gotta stop this goin two days without sleep

I'm takin in two lanes, then I hear two beeps

I keep on cuz I'm only minutes from my crib - I struggle all my might,

but it's all over when I pull up to the red light

Last thing I recall was makin a left on the conduit to Rocker Way

Thought I could do it cuz I was a block away

I gave it my best, never-the-less, I blacked out..

The scene I tried to act out cuz I don't know how I got home

Was it the rhyme I was kickin off the dome?

Or was it I was just never alone?

Never alone.. never alone..

[woman harmonizing]

[Complex over harmonizing]

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