

Obscure Disorder

"Lyrically Exposed Part Two The Revelation"

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Science]

The Revelation

Yeah yeah

Dave One hypnotic produciton (word up)

A Trak on the cuts like a C seciton (that's right)

Science on this mic

Got my man Eclipse and Logik

The Obscure massive active never passive

I want to see more justice

Denied the evil lurks amongst us

Went to college earn the more raise than two A's

In alcoholic consumption (notions are)

Bent over backwards like contortion

You find niggas in portions, doing more bids than an auction

Lost and corrupted, they was instructed to leave my way split

Like mixed infants, to fix intent

Or employment of defined science was nonsense

Couldn't earn a raise like impotence (aaaaaaa)

Erase all traces, hope and grab them rappers hearts

Like a stethoscope, we'll let the cardiac arrest though

The revelation's right before you

Like them niggas that escaping from you

It's family ties you want to undo

Paraplegics on the run to

Wanting to rock the spot like a Hindu

One man who seeking monogamy

Held on to his words like apostrophe

But how it ought to be is never actualized

Sick of rap guys with nine millies superior to their dick size

CHORUS {Science} [Logik]

{Between Fahrenheit or Celsius, no matter what your climate is

I filter your subconscious

Building my cipher from scratch with the sub zero temperatures

Genetically inclined to survive at all times

Because struggle means to hit you where the sun don't shine

'Cause hard times come a dime a dozen

Niggas front hard, inside streets but it really wasn't}

[Where they represented, heard niggas are irrigated(?)]

{Yeah son}

[Gassed up, they left heavily sedated]

{Word up}

[Eclipse]

Your physical frame will soon expire, my soul spits fire

With barricades trying to contain this live wire

Less religious but more effective than a chorus from
church choir

I reach for power when zenith hits, and twelve strikes
the hour

Now desire to meet the maker be coming

More greater than mediocre, shallow thoughts

Of making ends meet, with all the paper

See sooner or later, realizing we struggling for lesser

This life's a bitch and I'll undress her

I'd rather pour it on hard labour

To seek further advancement

With seconds forever changing like local news
arrangements

Losing your faith, getting submerged under Watergate

And waterfalls, not even Dr. Kimble can escape

Now wait, and see with thought process

Brings amalgamation of oral ecstasy

My eyes are facing reality on many bases

'Cause it's W-A-R, in other words it's Armageddon

CHORUS

[Logik]

Come across a circle like a tangent line

And roll through underground like transit lines

And ??? minds, that you've got

On the streets having to greater in their souls

They heads, and gassed they suffocated

Frauds perpetrate to themselves with no, knowledge of
it

They can't be out for ?????, for lieu is way above it

I'm not out here to preach, but for the love of hip-hop

And it's strange when the coffins of my peers start to
drop

From the ashes, of the lost come the answer like a lyric

But the knowledge doesn't hit my people as fast, as
this epidemic

Ethnocentric like my click, crucify the gimmicks

We got no pretence when I reveal the sentence

In part two of this exposure, just like disclosure

The tragedy simply harasses, I push back my glasses

To see the faker rappers talking like Aretha wanting
respect

But reflect, or look over your shoulder like in retrospect

CHORUS

** A-Trak scratch session

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