Billy Hayes % Jay Johnson "Visions of Blur"

Visit "Visions of Blur" on MotoLyrics.com

Ahh, Darc Mind Current state of affairs What? Yeah

Nowaday I profit from forfeiture, my kingdom for a whip

Brother fixating Arm and Legging for the celly that flip Next foreign liquors, Versace, dominate the punchline Intellectual crunchtime, I rhyme a 40, ghetto lunch line Rhyme niggaz that once tried; they bust a nut I'm bustin back

Just a short average brother, ain't many mo' left Craven images treasured foul measures forsake for hip-hop

Drug abuse enthusements aborted seeds out of wedlock

Oedipus is a problem ?speeds a tri-colored dot? The sinkin is from the blood of screams that shattered the violent

complete this paradise were savage -- heard and not seen me

Blown into fists of brer and jostled every first and fifteenth

Say we'll get over on vocation push the product for the people

Survival, hard ecnomoics and there's players in the sequel

Grandmother's prayin, God listenin too Now whatchu gonna do, when time runs out on you

Chorus:

Visions are blurry, realism a gas
As Crook and Willie pass like sand through the hourglass
Visions are blurry, realism a sign
It's quarter to, I'ma go for mine (I'ma go for mine)
repeat first three lines
?Kaproth drinkin money? Darc Mind

Set off your nigga plot schizm to scheme; it's all in the piss and malt liquor wishes and collard green dreams

?Man who know half it seems? or play me down the real one

A single grain I stand amongst a muh-fucking mil Nigga we charlatan, all flame and they don't Scores of imitators they spawn intoxicatin that hope To what remains I guess y'all might check and one-two and be dead bodies and fools you're in a midlight of dope urban ruin

But true is able wicked ones that labelled and punished the man

Salvation begs for him who have the wisdom yet understand

it's a battle for souls, hit while you can Niggaz appendages of evil as if fingers on Shaitan

Searchin keep lookin for, the drugs are beamin up Illuminati ill experiment, maybe that's a fiend above Be men connect with rhymes that cleanly love ya Go round the world, you wake up early and yet you still ain't seen enough

Rhyme a republican, you demo-crap already Kept rock upheld as if I'm fightin upsteam to spread See everything ain't all about causes and effects You gots to suffer, sacrifice then ressurect (ressurect) ressurect

Chorus

hand

Be men that pay the bills you blaze ?you're out of your curves?

On W-I, your lyric and actions speakin louder than words

You swerve a nerve and gaze murder to those who beat it unlevened

You're braggin Maxima's and Acura's to carry you to heaven

A.M. the marketplace I'm gon' say a rhythm Rock a ruff rhyme and ?kitten? be my horn player Head ahead and sound for ingredients, I'll bring you some in form of rhyme

I'm whippin on return in time for pendulum ?Kaprockula, Corectula? The sight respective of fools ?Kaprock? selected, I guard my optimism like jewels Clever directive, I shine while actually droppin these too

Got rhymes in hundreds like a package of Kools, rhythms of mackers who rule

Create vivid he be the highway high I stand beside

the thumb and funky beats hopin to ride it, grab hold and flow

I cut it divide it slip a twenty inside it fool ya bite it See me claiming glory from astride it leave my crew delighted

Come hither skeptic of my ministry you doubt it commas

Kick a complicated like a ?venice dream? while others vomit

G'n forgettin that I'm symmetry, them others aren't Infinite production type funky, ?house speaker warrant?

Harlem product and slang it body prove effective Just a little while you're ghetto political incorrectness Minds of many manipulated pawns of power They be praisin they oppressor nowadays (nowadays) nowadays

Chorus

Visit <u>Billy Hayes % Jay Johnson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.