

**Bowie David****"Hoe!"**

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"Hip Hop is a way of life  
A way of life To me  
Hip Hop is a way of life"  
"It is the mighty" 4X

[DTFH]  
Compact  
We'll program the spring on contact  
The real rhymes did all  
While you faker than lawnmats  
Perpetrating grass  
With your perpetrating ass  
For certain ways to gas  
Tryin to escape the blast  
Don't make me laugh (ha ha ha)  
I'm greatly ax in it  
Attack sentences  
Outline the track interest is  
Break barriers evade how it grabs  
Like a bottle, dram of malt liquor without tall pictures

Audio visuals  
You need your own picture tube  
Don't matter if you're richer dude  
Money can't buy it  
So I guess you miss out and never get to try it  
My whole click's the flyest  
With appliances  
Of the science of the rhymin  
Ain't no one denyin' this  
??Buying wigs?? with my word weaponry  
It's destiny  
Press on me and get a lecture free of charge now  
If you such a baller and you large then why you still  
here, huh?

Let's make this real clear  
You ain't going nowhere  
You're so scared to see what's outside your house  
Survival of the fittest  
Is easier than just easing up

But we will mix you up  
Like a cuisinart  
If you even start (Shell Shock)  
When you see what hell got  
Touch all the frail spots  
That you never thought you had  
Punch maggot  
Now I'm at it  
In my own fashion  
A ration not rational the way it happen  
Because I'm captain controller with the map and  
graspin'  
It's time to go and they stuck on reaction

"To me, Hip Hop is  
A way of life, a way of life" 4X

[DTFH]  
One two and...(Hiroglyphics)  
Two three and...(Hiroglyphics)  
Three four and...(Hiroglyphics)  
Five six and...(Here we go now)

[Verse 2]  
Counterpart counterfeits  
I'm warning you  
Get your powder kiss  
While I show you how it is  
I'm proud of this  
See how loud it is  
Shout at your whole block with this  
The whole metropolis  
Fuck the whole earth with this  
When this with surfaces with after shocks  
You'll be a laughingstock  
Cracking top like a sports bottle  
Chug ya drug ya with dopeness  
Pass the crow's nest I flex like aerobics

I pose threats  
The media with ingredients  
Twice as toxic as seagram's gin  
Reading palms  
Being strong  
Sneaky palms  
Tryin to reach  
I beat your whole outreach  
With speech  
And deep in the wound  
Your conscious creep in the tomb  
Speaking in togues

Reaping the sums  
Worms do word on what you heard, you heard?  
That's absurd you're a blur compared to ??highway's??  
godness

Private stock  
Supply or not like services  
And it's like curvature  
And I heard that you're talking shit  
I'll take your carcass and slice it up  
Till it's all in strips  
Y'all sumbit that's the only way out  
Like Andre Crouch I've got you in a pouch  
Now shoo, out, shoo! (what)  
How's you what about you  
I doubt you will see your friends  
Plus you don't believe in them  
And even then its's odd  
When I flex my squad and dodge your whole charade  
Don't you watch I'm too posh off your whole platoon  
Ain't no position you can't assume

"It is the mighty" 8X

Yeah man, me, D-L, Doug, Shawn-Z  
Hiroglyphics gang never gets played out like  
No hoes yaknowhatl'msayin  
What about your record label man?  
You motherfuckers tryin have you  
To get all these big names so  
You can put that shit on the cover  
And sell your shit?  
Fuck that shit  
Tryin to play me like a stray Hoe

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