

Blueprint f/ Ill Poetic

"Common Knowledge"

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* originally appeared on Ill Poetic's album "The World Is Ours" [Intro] Fo' sho'. You know, we was talkin' And we figured a lot of y'all motherfuckers love to skip steps You know, y'all talk shit behind y'all soundscan. Cat's know man I'm lookin' right now. (That was a keeper!) You know what I'm sayin'? It's common knowledge man [Verse One] [Blueprint] This artform's been exploited like my mother Africa For years by my peers but I'm here to bring it back to her Caught up in the essence so they label me a backpacker A little off base, but here's why it's accurate +My Uzi Weighs A Ton+ Now ask yourself, "How else could he carry it?" Plus he got the goodies for good times and merry men Bring the party with him everywhere he is I got lots of love for my boo that is No love for them groupie dudes and stuck up chicks And all them indie rock girls know what time it is If they don't they better ask Flava Flav And I make sure my sound checks sounds best I air lines/airlines in America throughout the SouthWest Yeah I'm grounded but I gotta sound fly That way my rap career's never on standby [Chorus] [x2] [IP]One battle and you're through? [BP] You're supposed to flow [IP] You ain't tryin' to pay dues? [BP] Like you supposed to blow [IP] Keep droppin' the same album [BP] You're supposed to grow [IP] Everyday is a challenge [BP] You're supposed to know [Verse Two] [Ill Poetic] Y'all fools rap and I'm an illusion Rap Wolverine, Hugh Jackman I jack humans So if you average about, rappin' about Platinum clout, then I'll just try to average it out And prove that you're hardly worthy Bitch smack you harder than Charlie Murphy Your verse is edible Print and Ill Poetic will Prove you just a silhouette of skill [Blueprint] Let's build [Ill Poetic] Y'all went from bathroom stalls to chat room walls You went from record stores to message boards We makin', records that'll get your chick movin' out her dresser drawers Plus we killin' metaphors So, when I rhyme I gotta have a graph writer Draw an chalk outline around your Alpine Now it's time Treat the next rappers dick like a trampoline bitch Use it to hop on mine [Chorus] [x2] [IP]One battle and you're through? [BP] You're supposed to flow [IP] You ain't tryin' to pay

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