

Rise

"The Wickedest Flow"

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(talking):

That's right...Rise...yeah, it's me again...

I got more rhymes than there's rain drops in a storm

I'm a...head of my time and can't wait till I'm born

So I can stand strong, hold my ground, nobody can
budge Rise

I was hit by a bus...ten people on that bus died

I left fine to wreck rhymes you'll never be able

Use your CD's for mirrors, tapes level my table

So many labels, known differently all over the world

Rise; my Indian name is "touches-your-girl"

Natives kneel to my tape and do all that it wills

Hold it up like clerks checking if your hundred is real

The one with the skill, ain't always the one with the deal

Cuz I don't like a lot of the cats that some of y'all feel

Self-centered, Rise is the baddest emcee

My old rhymes my influence, my favorite rapper is me

An ill emcee, and I hope I'm starting a fad

My mindstate's so big they'll add a star to the flag

(scratched)

"Can't match how I've done this, the wickedest flow"

"Rise; I kill whack rappers and blame the voices"

And that's why niggas be at your shows waiting for Rise

Ignore you during your set and conversate on the side

Changing the tides, give the world lessons and plans

When you rhyme around me you'll feel like less of a man

And for you, writing is tough, your friend's liking my stuff

Now after hearing me rhyme they won't like you as much

Try your best but you'll still come up shorter than me

Your girl will bend backwards for you and forward for me

On players we run clinics, no saving your ass after

Hate when whack rappers say they hate whack rappers

The fact is, I'm the man where ever I'm playing

You only sell in countries that don't understand what you saying

Niggas seem bold, y'all trying to fit in jeans mold

But Rise will make an emcee fold like clean clothes

As I take over the globe, influencing all vicinities

Change rap, leave behind a world full of mini-me's

(scratched)

"Can't match how I've done this, the wickedest flow"

"Rise; I kill whack rappers and blame the voices"

Enormous daughters quarters shorter than your chlorophyll pills

Y'all don't really listen to lyrics if y'all thought that was ill

That's how a lot of y'all sound though, y'all make it with
crap

Look like you saying something like dummies with
hands in their back

And stay on your lap, and that's what I hate about rap

Annoyed at you but mad at whoever's paying you cats

If I hear, one more rapper that's as sick as the flu

I can't be held accountable for the shit I'ma do

I sit in the booth, all night, freaking the hits

My eyes so red they got me in beef with the crips

To make records that'll get, highly rated and bought

You never get felt, you're an earthquake in New York

Keep kicking the lamest raps where you blazing tracks

But at shows, only the cats that you came with clapped

The same in fact, for all of you famous cats

And axis, three six, here to reign, that's that

(scratched)

"Can't match how I've done this, the wickedest flow"

"Rise; I kill whack rappers and blame the voices"

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