

## Cale Sampson

### "Just Skills"

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[Intro 12X: Sample from "Forward Motion" by Rhythmicru] Cale the Lyricist [Verse 1] A prominent communicator, clever rhyme creator Arranging more connections than phone operators I represent myself, not here to be a savior Cale's put in years of labor without asking any favors Ain't no center of attention, spotlight competer Who's ego always needs to be fed like parking meters Looking for compliments, to find confidence Than acting like a know it all, using faulty omniscience I'll kick an acapella, become a fortune teller So you start to listen closer with the more I got to tell ya Rhyming at the max, where I play with people's fate Prone to blow you all away like candles on a birthday cake I always set it off like happy new year fireworks Explosions are heard across the entire earth And in a sec, when I'm done with this last metaphor It'll be time to stop period like menopause [Chorus] (Just Skills) when I grip this microphone and spit (It's Just Skills) when I make you throw yours hands up in a fit (What) Nothing but skills ( Right here ) Just Skills Nothing but skills, yo this is all Just Skills "My Lyrics are Awesome" - Maestro Fresh-Wes \* \* [Verse 2] I'm gonna start to flow, release and let it go With no direction or particular destinal The highly credible, poetical, professional About to let you know I always have a point like decimals Skepticals get sent to medical correctional Shocked with electric volts and treated unethical My unforgettable, aesthetical, spectacles They couldn't see with spectacles or even hear through decibals Ingesting whole microphones, to me their edible I'm a hungry MC that intends on getting full The tip of my tongue divides into tentacles Wrapping you up with a clutch that's unpreventable My diet's not full of fatty high cholesterol ( No ) Hard digestables that sit in large intestinals Mixing chemicals like scientific academical Intellectuals working on a new inventible \*\* [Chorus] (Just Skills) when I grip this microphone and spit (It's Just Skills) when I make you throw yours hands up in a fit (What) Nothing but skills ( Right here ) Just Skills Nothing but skills, yo this is all Just Skills "My Lyrics are Awesome" - Maestro Fresh-Wes [Verse 3] I'm

sicker, than any disease human beings Are eligible to  
receive whenever we breathe Guaranteed to make you  
freeze, with verbal expertise That'll blow you away like  
mucus when you sneeze Gonna have to think about  
what you just heard A subliminal metaphor only a few  
could observe Always a step ahead, moving continuous  
Probably faster than your brain to body response  
stimulus Feel the breeze from these lyrics as they pass  
ya Be prepared to catch the next rhyme coming after  
Natural disaster on a path right at' cha About to spill my  
guts like oil tankers in Alaska I'm an active volcano,  
burning islands to ash Got villagers running fast, trying  
to escape in rafts Watching their backs, attempting to  
paddle off From a flow that gets so rough, it could  
drown David Hasselhoff Massive tidal waves with lyrical  
sprays Releasing funk like skunks afraid of becoming  
prey My thought velocity, will make you stop and hold  
still Like animals just before they're squashed into road  
kill [Chorus] (Just Skills) when I grip this microphone  
and spit (It's Just Skills) when I make you throw yours  
hands up in a fit (What) Nothing but skills ( Right here )  
Just Skills Nothing but skills, yo this is all Just Skills  
[Outro] "Cale the Lyricist" - Rhythmicru "My Lyrics are  
Awesome" - Maestro Fresh Wes

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