

Surreal and the Sound Providers "The Rundown"

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I'm a laid back brother that be goin' with the flow
Arms folded at the show kickin' it in the back row
I'm not hatin' just surveyin' the landscape
To be on point, my number one mandate
So save the smiles and the fake handshakes
You talk behind his back, now you smilin' in your mans
face
I'm not here to impress or flex
Or argue with the crabs over who dress the best
I walk in the spirit and suppress the flex
When i step to the mic best believe it gets blessed
Because i rock for the rock of ages
Drop my thoughts, ink blots on pages
And when i rock on stages, a rocker rages
I do it for your block, I do it for my neighbors
So savor every last drop like a fiend in the crack spot
The flow is on tight as a padlock
It's for the truth not just to reap a cash crop
I never sleep while the sheeps your mascot
I battle with the beats givin' peace to the have nots
Food for soul like greens and hamhocks
A family man tryin' to follow gods plan
Stay diligent right rhymes is killin' em man
No political stance
Cause a liar and a thief got no business callin'
themselves commander in chief
In my belief, there's only one king of the cosmos
When kingdom comes i be sippin' a wine toast
Tip your glass to the author of time
as I, kick facts and author this rhyme
What he offers is wine and thats livin' divine
Surreal signin' off only livin' to shine
And I'm out

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