

Freundeskreis & Mellowbag "Tabula Rasa"

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Tabula Rasa
Freundeskreis & Mellowbag

Watch me appear on the field, my mission is to chill
I n'I think 'bout the vibes and not about the dollar bills
been busy on my rhymes, put some on a layaway
what makes me happy like caribbean carnaval on labour
day

I love my mama, the hip hop shit we kick is thick
and if you trip, you jealous motherfuckers get the dick
'cause now we kick in the door, you never heard it
before,

raw battle reports is what ambassadors stand for,
making rhymes not war, droppin' lines but don't sniff
'em

I'm chillin' with my man Max and Sekou on the spliff an'
reminissin' about the time the Phlow used to rock
but '98 it's Mellowbag and Freundeskreis to tie the knot
blowin' the spot - what - makin' hip hop what it is
first's supposed to be the fun, then later comes the biz
that's what it is, when we droppin' part two
it's undisputed rebel troops achieving victories for you
yes for you and your people, queens and not the cheap
hoes,

commons not deebos, true friends and not the fake
broes,

we're in it for the love what is dividing us from many,
breaking thru like Shaka Zulu for the heart and not the
money

What 'dem wann' do for stop(pin') you
Mephisto can't strike we down
the rebel (will) come through
what 'dem wann' do for stop you
when you're under your meditation and look through

We kick that progress report consort to make it happen
set up forts in foreign lands expand for everlasting
the fam span across the atlas like diasporas
escape from out the grasp of the most wickedest
captors

hear the laughter of the Zars in the dark like Nabokov
rebellion Kou d'Etat - shit is raw - cut they heads off
those who were lost floss now living lavish
destination be the pastures of the city of Nazareth
catalyst the revolution move the troops from out
pollution
Mobutu citizens get the boots right in they asses
ambassador status bring the loot back to the masses
who live like hostages the system be abusive like the
music business is
we exist in the abyss but images be marvelous like
novelists
picture this like hieroglyphics on the finest papyrus
the world is ours but is devoured by the hour
spread the scripture like egyptians while the wicked
spread the virus
through the lies I realize the righteous bare my likeness
but they spite us so let the weak recite this
sow my seed amongst the captives let the fleet
complete the cypher

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Mephisto can't strike we down
the rebel come through
what 'dem wann' do for stop you
you're under your meditation and look through
What 'dem wann' do for stop you
Mephisto can't strike we down
the rebel come through
what 'dem wann' do for stop you
you could never ever out the fire we are walk(ing)
through

Auf dem Kilimandscharo des Rapszenarios
spiel'n wir das Business wie Supermarios
ob Popcenturios in Hip Hop Studios - was
FK ist furios wie Julio Iglesias
Ich ritt den trojanischen Gaul im Blendwerk der Hoelle
sah die Faeulnis des Biz, blieb im Sattel wie Paul
Schockemoele
Ihr nehmt Rap wie Oede-Pus-sis
ich mahn' Plattenmultis wie Mullahs Rushdie
im Jahr 20 nach Guevara brach es aus uns raus wie
Lava
wir nahm'n uns Land wie der Sand in der Sahara
mach' Tabula Rasa wie Kabila in Kinshasa
Mobutu MCs fliegt zum Mars wie die Nasa
Euer erster Gehversuch war 'ne Bruchlandung
jetzt holt Ihr Euch ein Reimebuch aus der
Buchhandlung
der Freundeskreis reist, bringt den Virus wie

Fernfahrer
immer wenn es regnet zaehl ich Sterntaler

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