

Taproot "Sound Control"

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You know that I'm a fugitive that's how it is,
A funky freaked out twisted lyricistical mystical energy,
When I'm flowin' I'm flowin' to blow it up,
Because I'm like gravy,
I got the sauce to get it done right,
And acheive all there is that I want to be
Individuality about myself remainin' true and free,
And helpin' others in need
Ain't no greed conquerin' my destiny,
I live my life around the homeopathic schizophrenical
energetical
Vocal manner is gettin' fatter and fatter
Served on a platter
With a big old fat @\$\$ side of metaphysical culture,
I've controled my past and I control my future..
Don't see my life through tunnel vision
With horizon's expanded with an open mind
Clear to those tidbits of knowledge..
Pimp @\$\$
You know I like to kick out that flowin' sh*t,
Make you get up and groove so loose
And let your inner child play out loud
And experience the only ways to learn and enjoy
Those times seem so and few and far between right,
Take advantage with that smile I've seen,
With that gold toothed grin when we win over the floor,
Like before me with my bro to my right side
He's the man churnin' out that collaborated rhythm,
To make those clothes fill up with sweat,
The girls are (???)
I control my future,
I've controlled my past,
Try to keep my head clear to acheive my goals at last
It's a whole as a sound control

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