Kane And Able F/ Mia X, Skandolous, Steph "Sav"

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[uncredited spoken word poet forms the song's intro] There was a curious secretive streak in the man, which led to many dramatic effects - but left even his closest friends guessing as to what his exact plans might be.

He pushed to an extreme, the axiom that the only safe plotter

was he who plotted alone. I was nearer him than anyone else,

and yet I always conscious of the gap between.

[Aceyalone]

Say mayne, let me rap to you for a minute Say.. yeah, yea you - ay mayne, say you! Say! Say mayne! Say mayne! Say mayne let me rap to you for a minute Yeah I gotta holla at you, yeah Say what?

The QUESTION is how could a man like me Actually, a man that's free Of speech and the ability to reach, the masses Never not, know what to say I know how brainwaves operate

Consistantly and our ideas, FUEL our existance
See if you can see if you can see if my resistance
Against this oppressor, a passive aggressor
Master professor, with every chance I get
To, lure some sleepin people out the pit
One, foot in the grave the other, foot in some shit
Yo time waits for no man, especially not you
Get yo' murk, this'll be yo' very first clue when
WORDS, fail and actions take over you will see
that them are no more you can take away freedom
outcome

THERE I WAS, in between my freedom and a slug When they, pull the plug I'ma walk through the light that's ahead of me Could've been, ANYONE instead of me so live and let it be

Spoken like they said it to me

Yo, say what's on yo' mind nigga, let the people see SOME speaker's on the podium, hit you with the sodium Go up in equipped without petroleum But I'm a +Project Blowedian+ More complex than your Napolean Okay, Double-A, never runnin out of things to

[Chorus]

SAY, whatchu wanna SAY And watch what people SAY, about what you SAY Just SAY, whatchu wanna SAY And watch what people SAY, about what you SAY SAY, whatchu wanna SAY And watch what people SAY, about what you SAY Just SAY, whatchu wanna SAY And watch what people SAY, about what you SAY

[Aceyalone]

The QUESTION is how could a guy like me Actually, a mighty MC with the eye of a bee Conditioned to the same ol' conditionin Position in mid-air, limbo Once upon a time I didn't care but Now it's not that simple Maybe I, should refrain And let the unimaginative, non-creative ones give me some brains Give me some brains SAY! Maybe I should rename the talk Run a lap with my trap while you backslide in the dark My choppers, OH my choppers Get me out of the worst work, blade choppers Save the hoppers, boppers Disballoon bar not a popper stopper Feel the dreams cash cropper copper steel wool Still pull chords Wrestled with these bullhorns With both arms, 'til they all submit Put the mic on B-LAST and let me say some shit

[Chorus]

[Aceyalone]

Never runnin out of things to say... Never runnin out of things to say, say, say mayne Say mayne! Y-yeah, ay mayne, SAY! Let me holla atchu Say mayne, yeah you, say Say what? What? Say, say what say what? Say what? Say what?

Say why? Yeah Say when, aight when

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