

## Kay Stubby

### "The Visualz"

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For the AM, for the FM  
For the Am, for the FM  
Yeah, Yeshua Da PoED, (yeah) Siah  
Bout to set it like this, what

Yeshua:  
Physical angelic being, Yeshua the Po ED in  
The process of freein minds from all the nonsense  
Ejected but unperfected rhymes design  
My self-elected MCs who thought they wrecked it it's  
time to  
Really get down to the writin before recitin  
Tryinto frighten is cool but not excitin a fool from writin  
We be lightin on mics in unison  
We meant the Nutramint the lip pours I get looser than  
big draws  
More tits removin bras usin raw metaphors  
In twos and fours when I get mines  
That means you're losin yours, no (no question)  
See I'm the best in sexin a chicks (resection?)  
(?) hoards his reflection (what)  
But vocal chords pour in form of rhymes  
Metaphors are tickets for trips through my mind  
I freak first class seats over beats through my horizon  
I've been awaitin lovely from last weeks arrivin  
The process repeats, got lines for signin  
Vibin off my rhymin, describin, live in  
Detail is when we prevail and the frail MC's derail  
Also leads up to girls even wet  
Like I left the toilet seat up  
So brother eat up...eat up...

Siah:  
Yeah, we're doin this for everybody  
It's the Visualz  
In case you didn't know, I'm gonna tell you who you're  
seein right now...

Chorus (2X):  
Yo, this is who you're seein  
Yeshua Da PoED and I'm Siah

Here to take you higher than you ever been

Siah:

Ideas accumulatin but my mind's constipated  
Peels relese the skills in the rhymes activated  
(demonstrated)  
I quote the (vate?) to feel the rap click the weeds I  
whack  
Siah so the seeds I feed to flow through the track  
To your mental, I could beat a batter like a baker  
Bring in the sweet and sour dough  
Inside I gather words the herbs scatter  
Raise cadavers crews skedaddle rhymes befuddle  
While I pedal over puddles like Atlantic  
Then I get specific, and heads be gettin frantic  
Pause for a second and you're stranded  
Reckon I been wreckin to rock the mic steppin aside  
Be the fire see Siah leaves crews passed out like fliers  
I'll take you higher than a reverend ever been  
Feedin off of heads cause my bretheren be clever, and  
My continent is the east Asiatic  
Complex grammatic consonants cling like static  
To concepts, this is flourescent manifested  
All the while I live within a black and white context  
It's like that, what

Chorus (4X):

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