

Big Beat Evangelists

2 Skinnee J's

I do it, I do it
I do it, I do it
I do it, I do it (Something strange is happening, Something strange is happening)
I do it, I do it (I don't know where to begin, But something strange is happening)

I do it this way from the first to the seventh day
Stay on target like an x-wing flexing my brain
As I state my claim that my aim is to do this properly
Watch me dismiss your snobbery promptly
As if my soul could be another man's property
You gotta be joking, think a minute about what you've been smoking
Before you start choking and gasping and asking, "who knew?"
It's simple. I'm cheeky like dimple
I jump up I get the thumbs up like a thimble
It ain't what you're thinking, though
I'm known to be prone to kick over thrones and leave governments overthrown
Charismatic with the verbal acrobatic
Top gun take your breath away and leave you asthmatic
It's automatic that my standards are raised to the attic and my tone is emphatic
Feel the movement, it's fluid like sand in the hour glass
How could I stand to let even a single hour pass
Without bounding ahead and thinking far back
I take to the sky, you're grounded on the tarmac

If there's a mic to be rocked, I will throw the first stone
I cross time zones, root like rhizomes with my rhyme tomes
I'm not alone, my friend's found 5 strong
We reciting rhymes so you can sing along. So sing along!
We got the tasty treats to fill your mouth so open wide
We serve poetic justice. Stay open all night.
While I can't understand why shit gets held high
Those fads that won't die. They just won't so
I sleepwalk the street talk like somnambulist
We rock like amethyst, we rare like ambergris
It's scandalous music planned by avarice
You're sorely misinformed like see-span panelist
I never planned on this
Big beat evangelist
Whack track antagonist,
Pass raps through dialysis
But we stand by this
So here's a code to those who know to throw up your right fist, like this
But when it pours you know it's raining
These rats in races got me pistol-whipped like stamens
I ain't complaining, though, just hopping off this fence
Cause when it's all said and done things will finally come together and make some sense