

# Blacklisted

## Arsonists

If we all reacted the same way we'd be predictable  
Life perpetuates itself through diversity.  
A copy is just an identical image  
Copies do not give rise to variety and originality

I never walk with blind sight  
See through the darkness by a dim light  
Imploy divine write, paint a picture off a foresight  
Bear witness to the power unseen, like a fiend's dream  
Stimulating means, transmitting through your bloodstream  
But, before you detox, I make ya knees drop  
Release the G-Shock, we believes ya breathing  
Never conceiving or even understanding how I made you  
Because I'm playin you  
I broke you down to nothing left you crumbling every angle  
Never-ending story it's like a beginning  
Given every mediocre trend is useful to it's sinning  
Bending over all the cases, staying true means in the basement  
While the others lay the sound  
And create music from defacement  
All the time, a certain state of mind defines secular  
Music that exceeds a higher plain but becomes irregular  
And everyone's reaction is that we're a minor fraction  
Of a culture that is thriving just on worldly satisfaction  
But it's okay  
I seen the signs ignite, just layed forte  
No more stray, I know the mallets that they portray  
So, I stay, Helixx see armageddon  
For the conservation of my presence, fuck the word acceptance  
I get triple 7's every time I finish sparking sessions  
Choose your own discession, I'm on a black to score attention  
All in what I mention, they want a means for intervention  
Learn another lesson only you can choose the right direction

My story in heart, scarify your own opponent  
No clemicy for the opposed in my way of life for roaming  
In a moment I will conquer edacious attitudes  
Full of greed, bitterness and leave us, without an avenue  
Therefore to brother needs suddenly got fillin back energy  
Entering my presence which leads to fury essence  
My testament to decimate your auto-torments  
Tournaments is sharpen bargain it wanna sight my need for sense  
Mentals travel the world blockless the prefer miscreant  
You fall if youth depends on the pen you see's not your friend  
Spend half my time settin Presidents' more events  
While these guys eat my style, get signed for what I invent

That's why I don't wanna be an emcee  
The definition's all fucked up  
You gotta know the right artillery  
And I don't wanna be an emcee  
The definition's all fucked up  
Too many rumours stay around me  
That's why I don't wanna be an emcee  
The definition's all fucked up  
This shit is sick and they're no remedy  
And I don't wanna be an emcee

The definition's all fucked up  
It's just us against the industry

Upon my ministry you worship, I shed my blood uncoerced  
Cherish every sound and rhyme for the wound is serviced  
My Arsonists attire spit fire for sabotage  
Camouflage through a collage, disposable mirage  
My heart purchased like the bars, too hard to rap with simpletons  
Middle-men were placed in the front of men, to riddle em  
Come on you kiddin me triz, only cause me chuckle tickles  
I cripple temples and went through to mental this stress and missile  
My instrumentals chaperone my wordplay it indents you  
Walk through panels of horror now I'm a rebel bustin my neck  
But above the level I'm Jise-One snatch your enterprise  
Set course when I preform to you, new tot-ter-y eyes

Too many rumours spread like tumors who's the cause for the reaction  
Though the mouth's dry like crowd spittin words without you askin  
Talkin shit but fortified lips in, contradictions  
False facts, cause depictions plus described  
By the deadly stalkers who feed off of gossip to get stronger  
Or the person that believes the lies although they known you longer  
Am I wrong to over-analyze the situation present  
Should I stay in the back and, let these leeches use my essence  
Only in your pendants can I see the one-eyed vision  
My decision to say fuck off to those I see that's bitchin  
My decision to say fuck off to those I see that's bitchin  
(scratch: "EMMMCEEEEE")

That's why I don't wanna be an emcee  
The definition's all fucked up  
You gotta know the right artillery  
And I don't wanna be an emcee  
The definition's all fucked up  
Too many rumours stay around me  
That's why I don't wanna be an emcee  
The definition's all fucked up  
This shit is sick and they're no remedy  
And I don't wanna be an emcee  
The definition's all fucked up  
It's just us against the industry