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Rhythm Sticks
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Get 'em
Go
Go from out the gate
The Great
Create the styles that dwell within
The flow no doubt will wake you take you
Acres aways well within
The sacred space
The place
Where we awaken
From this hell within
If you ain't heard about my crew
I guess I have to spell it then
B is for the beat you knock
While puffin on you L
L is for the lyrics on the beat that have to get to
A is for the absolute that dwells
Everywhere you can't C
C C C C
C is for creating that is if you're in the K
K is for the knownin' which will bring us back to A
A as in another A and then another L
I hope you follow me me me
I as in myself
Myself and me
C cultivate and capture
Put a cease
Ignorance cause ignorance must die
Die die die
Fly away make us free
Free free free
O is for the oneness that is U
U is universal like the sound your listenin' to
Essence of the spirit in the music that opens up
The Chi Chi Chi
Up and
Down the trails
Of many styles we can go
What's in
Store for the future
Doubt that we can know
But in
Ourself we can create
And we can grow
To be a vessel
For these days days days
Touchin'the moon and stars
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With such a cosmic glow Rushin' MCs that end up in the hospital It's nothin' Sometimes it's simply how it's got to go That's if you suckas want to play play play play It's such an Inebriating feeling To be creatin' really It really makes me feel free You think this ain't the real thing Then you just can't be listenin' To what my ears are hearin' There ain't no way way way Pitchin' So twisted if you're hittin' Nigga it isn't pretty Wittier inner dealings Committed venom deadly All in your inner city I'll spit it when I'm ready Don't make me spray spray spray

Now this is not Your average Everyday tune It is in tune With frequencies Speakin' through me And keep reachin' Way out to you Seekin' to find The triple I Mastery through The rhythm sticks Given to listeners Rendered prisoners To the mu-mu-mu-mu-music Inner centered Vessel astral planning travelers Sent to this dimension here To inform the whole planet earth Time is runnin' out At any moment death it can occur Celebrate the moment fully This is what you have it for Avid rap fanatic Magic Add it and subtract it Rabid Mathematic patterns The sporadic Manic anthem Static Cannot have a chance Enchanted random Valiant chantin' And some Gallant cabbage grabbin' Stackin' Hammer slammin' Captain

Stabbin talent lackin;

Yappin'

Slackin'

Rappers

Smack 'em

Backwards

Ballads

Tackles

Actors

Savage

At this

Bammer crap is damned and banished

Lavish

Fans will go bananas

And command

Some Gab

A master at this

Transcendental gathering

Of rhythm sticks