

Rock The Spot

Blackalicious

Homeboys take time and elevate your mind
We came to rock the spot, rock the spot
Home girls inside just let your nature rise
We came to rock the spot, rock the spot

Now Gabby got the verbal that'll get your little wifey out her girdle
In a session with me lightn' up a little herbal
Turtle shell
Cool individuals that listen to me
Word it well
Given to the rapper who is livin' through, be heard and held
In a high esteem
I get you drunker than your bourbon, ale, liquor, malt, my assault learned i
t well
Turn the tables of time with my perception
Building staples of rhyme hear my reflections
"on a little" life I'm livin' in a universe with no beginning to it
So it ain't an ending and at times I get to diggin into infinite subliminall
y spirited
A nigga with a "clip and send it rip derivative from Indiana"
Indigenous stork has just touched ground
Rappers organizations get shut down
Not that I don't want to see my brothers succeed
But rap it's like a sport, I dominate, so follow my lead
I be the G-I-F-T test me hefty left's be gettin' swung
Cruise like a jet ski
Up in yo apartment and plop on your couch y'all
Undisputed heavyweight lyrical southpaw

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It's like a lime to a lemon—that rhymes, I assemble them
At times when I'm cribbin' they shine you remember
Divine forces court that refine men & women &
I rhyme for a livin', not just for the scrilla
That isn't what it's all about, really now, valid clout
Uzi mc's I have arguments n' fallin' outs wit'
About what it's all about, ain't about foamin' out the mouth
Like a walkin' tall can of Guinness Stout
Nigga ima shine
When the battle cries soundin'
Ding-ding, hit 'em like, bing-bing
Eat 'em like, B-King, yet wit' no seasoning-bee sting
Which yo girl dressed in a g-string she's swingin'
My way shorty and it sure looks good
I'm cookin' up a batch of dopeness like a good cook should
I be the jack of trades, rappers pray
That I don't decapitate, after they cash his ass
Is that an irate? Great!
Grade-A, top-choice lyricism
Hey, hit me wit' that shell shocked rhythm
One time fo' the funky rhymes I say
Two times for the beat and for my DJ
It don't stop

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I say we drop it on a (one), we drop it on a (two)
We comin' out (fresh), and we do it (for you)
You know the deal with Blackalicious, we don't play
(from New York, NY) (to streets of LA) to (All over)
You know we leave the party wreckin' a disaster
For the new "millie", rain like a shower
Let it seep in your pores (make you feel different power)
Oh lord that's
Rock ya from the top and to the bottom (from the bottom to the top)
('cause I grab the mic) wit the intent to get ill
A natural that you know who is (still Mrs Field's)
So slide to the side and (take it light) and (throw your hands in the air)
All night (party people in the place)
I make 'em suffer, to the fallen mc's I'd be the (quicker pick 'em upper) (g
alactic of a nebula)
I'm rappin' the spectacular, attackin whack amateurs n' back stabbin' salama
nders
Creepin while I'm peepin on 'em (party time)
Before I used to hit the meetings it was (Thunderbird wine) (used to drink t
he Ole)
Now I drink Calistoga, sober and I'm older
But the world is still gettin' colder (colder)
The Gift of Gab don't stop (the way I feel I have just got to rock)

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