

Conversation

Choclair

Let me take you through the mind of a man drivin mad by the rhymes
In case you misunderstood the first time round Mastermind
The head honcho I'm in the bass claf while you singin' soprano
Mono we MonoLet's take it there this year
No fear Solitair breaks the silence then my words hold clear jack
Some niggaz don't know how to act
So bring it back And teach you 'bout this skill called rap
You dead waste La Too bad we can't see eye to eye
Cause I'm a man and you're a victim of the fashion B.
ISee I handle my B. I You could see by
The way my shit keeps you open like your daughter outside
Let the rhythm ride You close the front and we sneakin' in the back
Word upTrackin' dirt up on ya doormat
The format is seems so regular Bt you still listening
Trying to find the....

Wha? in my jaw
Trying to become Linguistic
Refine my English
Within the block stock market
I conduct every biz to the photo finish
Bomb evidence was done
History in the hands of it's writers
A sample three of we we like niggaz be the writers
Deranged characters outta range
Gate keeper squeezing my flow
Under my door can tell me bout change
Against the grain
Steel I reign
Mount Olympus,Live niggaz turn bah bah night
By morning they ?...?Throw 'em in the stitches
For needle
Crave thinks becoming ya weakness
Head throb like a dread lookin' for job
It's them Gods want me on the ?..?
First down they put up ten yards
C'mon sly
No blast dirt or sky high To keep my Militi

You either gonna love me or hate me
Spin me or tape me
Envy or under-rate meShit's ridiculou
SYou fuss cause we crazyAbout to make a century eventually
Ya fly high schemes will leave you winglessYou hate us
No need to differently a tallFrequently, Not I know bequently
Much comfortablySit back and hangRide through on black horses
Buck constantly be pullin' rangsWhen I come throughI be stomping
While others tip-toeand hot clothesI'm like a mustang
Before the foreigners took it Wack when they first came
Then tried to come backwith a bunt down spotForget the ?? stains
I'm the house in the game Quick fingers
I'll take ya pussy Switch ya pussy, pull a black gauge
Never thought of change I'm referring on a mountain terrain
With four runners who be jumpin' When they hear the name CHIZZAY
Yo for real ahI ride smooth like a flat hillay
From Tee Dot to Yankee Cali to ShankeeLa, tear da roof
Off da hizzayyo for shizzay How we roll

When you with the Suave Diggy Dog!!Patna!!