

# Beautiful Mind

Cormega

I'm sick of gossiping bithces and niggaz who gossip like bitch  
es  
Claimin' they live but if you pop 'em they snitchin'  
Some watch from the building and gain knowledge of dealers  
Knowin' they lack the heart of those thats out on the benches  
I was out in the trenches-which enables me  
To write such a powerful picture like Apocolypse Now  
I put my heart in my lyrics everytime I sit down to write  
My swords an inspiration, ain't three and a half mics  
I must have been an MC in my past life  
Presently I'm unquestionably poetic, I'm mad nice  
People act like I don't deserve nothing I got  
I grew up in the spot, my sleep was interrupted by customers kn  
ocks  
Some of y'all should just stop the anomosity you got for me lik  
e it was not  
For years we ran a marathon, its catostrophic  
Our time, death, and pride came out on conquest  
Subsequently some are with me others ain't yet the gun is withi  
n mr  
I wish for nothing except that my mother was with me  
Some place judgement against me based on nothing but envy  
They pray for My Downfall like the song by Biggie  
Born in the city which never sleeps to rest the piece  
Its carved in stone, some starved while others bled to eat  
Rap is my legacy, I leave my seed my destiny  
Accept her, hope she never see the jealousy success can bring  
The trife life and death of kings  
I'm from the rarest breed of people who rep the street and spit  
poetically  
Never sleep, rest assured Mega is dope in his pure form  
The dealer/MC keepin it real is my protocal  
Fall back I got you open off the style I was workin on it  
The beat is lifeless, 'till I put my verses on it  
I reminisce confinement as I read a kite  
From my people with secret indictment freedom and triumph  
Contemplating putting sprees on the tires  
Dominating this beat with my rhyming as if you need a reminder  
I spit that drug dealer shit you might have seen on The Wire  
What other lyricist is known for giving people cosignment  
I'm eager with rhyming, I rock Iceberg jeans with Nikes  
In extremists with rapping thats deep as Posidan  
Breedin' in violence now I live in a peaceful enviroment  
A secret asylum from the streets where people be wilding  
Some probably will fear me from seeing me shining  
Like a phoenix arising from the dep show in the reef with defia  
nce