

Elephant Rome

CYNE

(Verse 1: Akin)

I heard Akin got the fiends copping
Real hop and been rocking shit hot since Kane, Rakim
Big, Pac and Reebok
And Rob Base "It Takes Two"
Strikes hitting Beirut
Crackers in the white house
And weak rap to make you
Recognize finally
Just Why you all rewinding me
Like Cube in the tape deck
Bet that's what the Cyne'll be
Hardcore sonically, circa 80-now shit
All I see suck and fuck it I renounce this
8 man hip hop gorilla or monkey type
Shit's surreal for real I'm living in a twilight
Catch me if you can cause man I'm time bandit
Trapped in jim crow south with John Landis
Peace love nigga but damn I can't stand this
I rather talk race war sex that's quite candid
Cool nigga who figured I'd be the new nigga
No shame or guilt though
Casanova thrill mo'
Ladies with their legs wide
Goodbye to dildo
Yeah Goodbye to dildo

(Hook: Akin)

So what you want
That music that bump
Now give it up
For these 2 niggas
At work
And bet it up fucka
Live on the set that's us
Elephant stomp
You little earthling chump
And keep it moving like
Them boys don't know how to stop
So call the cop
Cause a new world order we are
Elephant rome

(Verse 2: Cise Star)

Spark radiant shine summer fire that works wonders
He ice glass prism in the sun that blinds others
The serpent and the rainbow, he bright like day-glo
Colors within the black light a price to pay though
He's still like 3 assassins, stance of a dragon
With eyes of brown fire he breathes with a passion
Deeper than coal mines my mind is disaster
Fuck up shit like FEMA no help for you bastards
Loves to pick fights with third world regimes
Adult swim through wet dreams final fantasy king
Pilot without a jet jet-set so who's next
Aviator with legal papers walking the line yes
So whats the reason it's the focus and thesis

Creativity my deity I worship uniqueness
Searching for peace tearing me into pieces
It's smoke and mirror don't fall for cheap tricks

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(Verse 3: Akin)

To my family I drift apart
Can't blame it on the art
This music I made my love
I chose the life I was
A schoolboy big dreaming
Naïve youth gleaming
In me was old souls
They begged to scroll poems
Inspired by Nasir Jones
To write the life unknown
Break from robotic life
Plus I'm aquatic type
Free as spring water
It's like I gotta prove self
So I sing harder
Hoping I'm understood
My time like see-saw
Paradise last night today will bring war
Reality therefore apologies will go to
Ife , Moji, and Kemi hug my nephew
It's been a minute
Damn Rashid Lynn's pen handed me ammo
To break out the jungle rumble I'm now Rambo
Rounds on my waistline, shoulder kids scramble
Quick for the fix while you trap stars ramble
On your big yacht big chain kill sambo
Y'all awaited, hip hop emancipated
MTV wack rap crack sedated
The souls of black folk sold for gold-plated
Ornament men peace hip hop belated
Peace hip hop belated