

Let It Roll

Hieroglyphics

Yo, who is it?
Yeah! Make my voice sound clear like that!
There!
Yeah!
We keep it raw
Rare!
That's my nigga!
That's my nigga there
Hands in the air!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Yo there is no escape!
No recourse when I resort to forces of sorts reserved for bloodsports
Swerve up on a curb!
Smash the sheriff
Hop out with words
Leave him unnerved
Blast a burner in your general vicinity
Pin it on your proximity I'm sending these to rock endlessly
Check your posture!
Posthumously your props had you propped up
Now you're being on top and chopped up
Knocked off and awestruck
With a touch of destruction
Catch a southpaw punch when I step in the function
Fluctuating and punctuating you punks with one puncture
Making you unsure what you front for
Pep Love:
Fire water wizard with an exquisite, explicit exhibit of my entire arsenal
Artful and thoughtful, awful and trecherous regiment catching 'em
Off guard when I stretch and bend Blend with my kin Put my work in Keep the
party perkin', make a new friend
Chill with the children!
Family and humanity, can it be an illusion?
Hieroglyphics yeah
To the kick
And the snare like that!
There!
Yeah!
We keep it raw
Rare!
That's my nigga!
That's my nigga there
Hands in the air!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Can't forget the high
Hat
Boom

Cap
Yeah!
Yo, we hold down the square
Like that
There!
Yeah!
We keep it raw
Rare!
That's my nigga!
That's my nigga there
Hands in the air!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Yo it's the redefinition of clever, the hot stepper
Mic checker, chin checker, bitch checker
You beat me? Man, whatever
I'll battle you wherever whenever
Rattle you in every endeavor
I!
Just get better and better
A vegan and I never wear leather
But still a cannibal
Flying high like a human cannonball
Up up and away! While I'm puffin' a jay
All that gas up in your tank, you're gonna make a fucking mistake!
Clutch the snake by the fat of his neck behind his jaws
Find a soft spot
Sink my venom and render it into him
Any and every enemy entering in the interim finna get
Finished to they last flimsy filament
They ALL feelin' it!
Militant
Resident of Oz, innocent so save!
Your soft sentiments for somebody who give a shit!
I
Rack your body with concussive attacks
Leaving divets and dents
The methods with which my tone pivot and shift
Are sufficient to those with
Our sedition in small doses
But it's still explosive
Uh
I apply a fly variety of my replies
Getting cooperative on a privatized
Droppin' this hip hop in this modern day metropolis
Optimistic mystic thoughts in the midst of the mouth of madness
Belly of the beast and blasphemous
Acts of massive disastrous
Diverging in masses
Clashing classes emerging and we urging Revolution!
Vast social change
I bring coastal rains, smoke and flame
Spoken, to envoke my pain
And put it to song
I'm sure-footed and strong
Pep steps in increments to jet set
An exception to the mediocrity

Monotony and hipocrisy, that hip hop is weak!
Continuing through the darkness, holding the light
Molding my soldiers right when I'm holding the mic
Hieroglyphics yeah
To the kick
And the snare like that!
There!
Yeah!
We keep it raw
Rare!
That's my nigga!
That's my nigga there
Hands in the air!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Can't forget the high
Hat
Boom
Cap
Yeah!
Yo, we hold down the square
Like that
There!
Yeah!
We keep it raw
Rare!
That's my nigga!
That's my nigga there
Hands in the air!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Like
That!
Like
That!