

See Delight

Hieroglyphics

I'm about as swift as lightning greased
And I'm cold like Sub-Zero feel the deep freeze
We the ones that make you feel right
You need to open up your eyes and see delight

I'm at ease when I'm next to my keys
Not the narcotic
The Ensoniq ASR-X is my symphonic weapon
Stepping to these creations is like attempting to scale the Appalachian Mountains
It's damn near impossible
Without rigid preparation and lots of pull
Delight
Profound lyrics spit into mics
Irresistible to bite on stage
The instrumental incites the freestyle
Fake MC's bust written raps
Pupils dilatin
Agonizing forgetting raps
While I'm shining intensely
Reflecting off the Hieroglyphic shield
For real
Reinventing hip hop

Open up your eyes and see delight
You better open up your eyes and see delight

It go, Cancer the crab is my zodiac sign
F.L. is the crew, I'ma let my light shine
We multi-faceted, feel good pharmacist at this
Now listen to the lyricist cease
And desist so we can leave em deceased
If not stressed till they suicidal
I ingest the mic
Just a test of sound
If I impressed, see delight on my face
In the place of mess
First Light
The recipe for Saucee, serves you right
You can ask Martini and Rossi
You don't want to grapple with that bullshit
I'll pull a rabbit out my hat if I wanted trick

Open up your eyes and see delight
You better open up your eyes and see delight

What are you doing?
You're confused like a hermaphrodite
Rapping like this one or that one won't get you capped at night
Or shanked in the morning sun
At the venue
If you continue to disregard these warnings

Running into some problems
Mic to mic, you must resuscitate
Life in your mental state
Trife when we infiltrate

Tonight the light is felt

Like encountering an asteroid belt
You gets pelted, welted up
Face is green like a Celtic or Wimbly stadium
Center court
No back support
You just a gelatin skeleton
Lyric like a elephant tranquilizer
Impeding your development

I'm runnin amuck, dumb fucks
And gunning 'em up
They awe-struck by the light like deer
Game for the hunter, predator
Ready to taste blood
So blaze up a blunt and pass that shit here

Yeah, they need light like photosynthesis
Biting sentences
Witness to thee inventiveness
That you can't resist
Painful like a pistol whipping

Niggas is tripping they get dissed
I mind my business which is this
Ripping microphones
Scratching suckers off my list
With speed
A level that you can't exceed
I give the people what they want
You need to take heed
Chorus

You know
Uhhhh!!!
First Light