It's Jay Renaissance Man, On the Red Eye from France Passers by say the meteoric rise was happenstance But everything is illuminated in retrospect So I expect respect from the less introspect--ful on the next go, now lets go Jay Quezo, niggas need a manifesto Came in the game like presto Unsigned hype, the five mics Emcees is blinded by the light Blinded by the right, right hook off the jab Dip, I'm swift with the lyrical gift Niggas is stiff, I'm fluid That's how I pillage through the game like the druids Now everybody and they mama askin around who is Jay Electrotherapy, niggas in shock I'm a workhorse, sending rappers into the workforce It's the Chitown, New Orleans with jeans sprrrrrrrat Take that, and bow down to the king naamean