

# Victory Is In My Clutches

Jay Electronica

I wanna thank ya  
For bein so fly (so fly)  
You didn't know (didn't know)  
That it was my time  
They shoulda told ya  
I am for the people  
And on my shoulders  
Carrying the world  
Say it sir victory is mine oh yeah

I tumble like the dice do  
Stay on the humble like christ do  
Piss stanzas and shite haikus  
Since I was a young tyke-u  
Tried to moonwalk like michael  
I understood the universal cycles  
Positive negative neutral  
Impoverished kids on sedativesll live mutual  
Where reverends, presidents movies stars cinema-togra-phers  
And producers, so standardized education in it's current state  
Is useful, I'm mean useless  
Pardon the slippage  
The deadll probably target the jargon as gibberish  
Meanwhile I'm off in the stars war'n with iblis  
You see them atoms spinnin  
You see them waves shimmering  
You see them wisdoms grinning  
The masculine energy make em feel feminine  
I transformed and start assemblin  
From moab to mendin  
Sittin bull is twistin sittin ducks like dutches  
Victory is in my clutches  
Motherfuckers

You can't touch this like hamm and them  
I'm on auto pilot  
Sippin pen noir  
Eatin sal-a-mon  
Brother with foul in them  
The son of marilyn  
Chancellor of hope  
Sharp like razor  
Clean like soap  
The simplest metaphors be the dope  
They stumblin outta focus  
I spit that hocus pocus  
Man these niggas absolutely bogus  
The cockroach flow is hopeless  
I'm on they ass like locust

In and out the studio  
The flows unruly so  
My attack level is way higher than yugiohs  
My defence level is in the trillions  
So if you wanna duel  
Ya rocket better be filled with fuel  
Cause when you get here, I'll be on the stool crackin booze

And you'll be tired from the journey  
So how you think that you could ever burn me  
Man these wack niggas don't concern me  
Bring out the gurneys and summon my attorneys