

## P.W.O.T.

Kardinal Offishall

Offishall (right)  
Nappy heads true to the words aristocrate (true)  
Brother function with an automatic slang  
Yang makes the ying, we slang rhyme banging off the walls  
Like Brooklyn Smalls, yo we Biggie  
Yo must trust bust, though it's my time to bust too  
Hustle you I must, 'cause your crew might get dust too  
Frustration, 'cause I can't make a mil  
Without Jully burst, follow a my burst, try burst  
Makes my niggas crackhurst, and dispersed in the realm  
My timing is perfect like synchronized rewinding  
Of my lining (style), moving (style)  
Like keys we the freshest, believe it or not like Ripley's  
Yo, them G's ain't really heard about my (flow)  
'Cause they too hardcore to (know)  
That I am the flow (pro), my bro pocket stretch like Armstrong  
Yo my niggas got it going on, it's right where I belong  
On top, never will we be stuck at number ten  
Number one is where start and number one is where we end up  
And up friend up, niggas fronting jewels (lets do this)  
'cause my crew will bring the real ting

We always look like we have a million  
We gets down yo, regardless of what we feeling  
(Say what?)  
Real niggas make moves by the hundreds  
We straight up or you blunted, yo this is how we run kid

yo babes, what's up?  
Nothing much, what's up with you?  
Yo you ever hear this nigga named Afrolistics?  
No, who's that?  
Yo check this shit out, aight!

I consume the hydro weed, for hyper speed  
Afro and Kardinal, two officials making the new breed  
Circle productive, poetic structure  
Always intent to blow you out the frame  
We tied you down, I contain  
Paranormal and F.O.S. are out for the platinum, that be framed  
We scoped out the terrain, to find niggas that was slain  
Serving 25 to lifers, for they weren't sufficient writers  
I be pulling all nighters, to increase my penmanship abilities  
With no trace of leakage, my CPU  
Fully programmed, while yours suffers from (glitches)  
You love to chat, no you getting popped from the hinges  
You entered the game you couldn't handle, now you shitting  
'Cause you got disqualified from your mission  
Now listen, Aftrolistic only operates on precision  
Hibernates only with those that have ambition  
Never ass kissing, unless it is my wifey  
Rocking beats with ease, like Saukrates  
It's all about the connect of the two families  
The scholars with the entities collecting the cheese  
Equal ways, 3-60 degrees  
Our anthem is, vandalous marvelous  
Pass the trees, it's all about the will

And this is how we chill, with our players on Capitol Hill

Yeah

Yeah yeah

Kardinal Offishall

Afrolistics

F.O.S. Crew

Paranormal

This is how we do

The Circle

Don't stop baby, KC and Thomas

Choclair

BJ Supreme

Lock Jaw

Bucktooth

This is how we do

This is how we do this

For real

Nigs from outta town

Yeah