

## Quest For Fire

Kardinal Offishall

Yes I see how you are smiling in my face you know what I'm saying  
Settin' fire to my back, I see that you know what I mean  
I love it though, I love it, you know what I'm saying  
My enemies make me stronger, hahahahahahaha  
Well I'm on a mission  
Van Gogh your ass, so y'all listen  
Nigga, there ain't no fire if we don't start the ignition  
Throw some bullets at your feet  
Show you what ya missing, listen I hope for black love without wishing  
I murder the track and go neck to neck without kissing  
I'm ducking from the wack flows, calling it dis-missing  
Big money in the hook, cats is loot fishing  
Nigga's adding ones like they was mathematicians  
Four plus y'all equals more without addition, listen  
Cooking up plans in a da kitchen  
Too many chefs leads to nuff cats bitching  
Love in a we face behin' we back yuh teet' kissin  
Whether you're garbage or not is not my decision  
Before you check it deep, you have to make the incision  
Nuff cats are slated for great things  
But if yuh nuh lick shot for love  
Well den murda we bring  
Murdaaaaaaaah...

CHORUS We see you crab rappers everyday  
Praying for a shot to be lead astray  
We buss back with the love attack  
And add fuel to the fire, fire, fire, fire  
We see you crab rappers everyday  
Praying for a shot to be lead astray  
We buss back with the love attack  
And add fuel to the fire, fire  
Come and see me nigga!

I was charged for murdering the track without touching  
Filling the track with hot lead without bussin'  
No discussion nigga talk without fussing  
But F---, I ain't answering another damn question  
It's just a matter of telecommunication  
Freaking the three bands of frequencies, frequently  
I frequently gather frequent flyer miles  
I be freaking the same chick that you're admiring  
The same G, ask them niggas around me  
The P maybe free, but my tracks cost money  
I might talk funny, but this nigga is no dummy  
Now cough up my dough before I have to call Sunny  
Switch switchblades, to switch hand grenades  
I switch when a bitch nigga misses my payday  
y'all are concurring, when I'm running in succession  
Quick to flow whenever the mic is in session

For crying out loud, you get hard knock detention  
Your outside is smiling, but what's your intention  
F a judge and stil get an honourable mention  
Tell ya peace and love without both my fists clenching  
Raps with real flows real re-invention  
Chat on wicked tracks, add new dimensions  
New cliques, gang bang causing old tensions

Niggas in the streets with swords like street fencing  
For these record labels nuff rap cats is Benson  
From these old street cats, I took a lesson  
Never like groupie hoes hanging in my session  
Rolling over weak cats in one succession  
Who's up next, we got nuff headz guessing  
Brothers feel the heat without Smith or Wesson  
Wrote the blue prints nigga, why you testing  
The dot when it's obviously us who's best and shit