Sabre)

Thought we were gone but we back for the trilogy
The dynasty strikes again what happen to real m.c's
Truth be told 9 to 5 claim most
Burnt by the game because the flame couldn't hold
Attack of the bill collectives at bay
Cause reputation don't auto-translate to pay
I ain't no marketing guru, I just ink the page
And some how provide enough momentum to stay
I never knew it but the grind brought out the best in
me

My drive set my sights high like an SUV
My life was always destine for the NYC
My state of mind was primed since I turned 13
It seemed a world away but my dreams never strayed
As clear as day it hung in my mind like a portrait

By all the greatest masters of ceremonies To ever feature on my beat box

Chorus

I'm on a mission for that next tip
Flows cool calm collected
Its hectic but you already know
Yeah its about to go down
Report to the floor now
We're in control
But you already know
On the grind for that next hit

It's that elevator musiq (Young Sid)

I was schooled in the art

Low income, improvise

Get some, risk high

The path was too bloody for $\ensuremath{\text{me}}$

I chose a better one to get by, a good one if I must $\operatorname{\mathsf{add}}$

Whoever thought a hoodlum would have a promising path A travelling man Im overseas promoting my tip And that's the truth cause now Im a frequent flyer and shit

These frequent liars are pissed cause I talk that game I like to brag a little bit cause I can walk what I say I smash cause the proofs with me, toes up the booth When he show up he do any little mans is you ready Gotta call from the Nesian Boys

Like we need another Nesian Boy

To spit something sick that'll sieze your boys
Got everybody quiet now that we be the nosie
And they sick to the stomach like a knee in the groin
They be annoyed at the flow, shit ya boy's fit to blow
I could tell you who we are, but you already know!!!
Chorus

(Awa)

Artist before the star Maori then New Zealander Tino rangatiratanga Tuturu taku tikanga Tihei mauri ora It's the revolution
5.0 gone seize my computer
20/20 gone try accuse us
But they just can't stop the music
Keep my feet on the ground
But I step like Remus
Can't hold me down
Got my head in the clouds
My visions so clear
Its like I see sound
I'm living my dreams
Working so hard trying to stay asleep
Let me take you to see
The next level with this symphony
Chorus

Correct these lyrics

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