Evolve

Pharoahe Monch

Yes, how many gorillas who actually killas really rhymin' Artists that actually signed still killing And when it comes to killing the mic They not willing and I'm supposed to be shook

That's the shit that kill me Take the bullet for Barack on the balcony and vanish Extinguish the sun when I drew Play pool with the planets

We are renegades The movement outlandish My shit straight from the soul Goddamnit, it's the one time only

Vernacular original miraculous spectacular flow Computer digital I piss upon the pitiful Ridicule the minuscule

Pharoahe Monch need to pump that ass like municipal And listen to an enigma The anomaly your momma nominated me phenomenal I dominated without a 6-pack abdominal

You could get 19 put through that like Amadou So what I'ma do is separate the false from the truest You've amassed nothing trying to ball like U Mass So phenomenal with mics I don't like myself

Sadomasochist MC, I bite myself But not cameo though There's no Grammy to show for the love that people hand me on the street Now overstand

Grade school mathematics examining thugs They discuss bloods, crips, techs, jammin', and drugs I speak of world peace, war, famine, and flood Watchin' Pan's Labrynth while I'm unraveling bud

Gambling on the next rapper to die in the hood If God shall choose that artist to be me Let one verse of a song be a reflection of a pedigree Better than your back catalogue recipe

The legacy by which the entire world remembers me Quote, do not edit me; let it be said I'm top 5 all time alive or We know that's misstated and so overused

So here's a overview of why I'm 6 feet over you And a million fans think this statement is so overdue And pardon if it sounds a little wheezy Not Wayne, motherfuckers I got asthma; it's not easy

Shotgun lyrical; cock back, squeeze me Women case my anatomy; touch me, tease me Please seize the moment in the struggle against Lucifer Renegade 13 the Executioner

Spit with a crucifix So that you can expect the rant from Pharoahe Monch like Mucinex Get used to it Get used to wisdom

Get used to usage of a backward euphemism