

When I'm Flowin

Rakim

Yes, yes, y'all, check it out y'all
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Yo, I find a show rhyme 'til it's time to go
I'm designed to blow my mind's inclined to flow
Yo, my MO makin' all kind of dough
From the info that Rakim show, you know

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Yes, yes, y'all, I still fiend by any means to flow
And I go through extremes, don't intervene
My adventures show like a three dimensional screen
'Cause I mention many things and I'm presentin' many scenes

Guess, I'm telegraphic, motions energetic
Better tell em forget it, cause I'm telekinetic
Crowds is screamin', I choke the mic and keep squeezin'
Styles seemin' like I used a thousand words without breathin' '

Bustin' techs like Russian Roulette, I doubt you win
Freestyles like hand grenades without the pin
Composin', then leave the mic full of corrosion
Don't test this or best to expects this explosion

At shows I spit flows with seven deadly venoms
Killin' syllables with poisonous synonyms in 'em
Ideas is blowin', mics is blowin' from what I'm showin'
See it, I keep it goin' when I'm flowin'

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When I'm flowin', theoretically speakin' like a drummer
I take you through the streets to the parks in the summer
Or illustrate a time and place you never been in
And make you focus on the future after seein' the beginning

And my style wilds like Miles on the trumpet
Volume dial was kind of low, need to pump it
Up another notch turn the dial 'til it stops
More watts you got, more things to watch

Third eye's wide open, you're focused on the theory
Keep scopin' 'til you hear me, words is spoken clearly
It's no smokescreens on the scenes that I'm showin'
Man, I keep it goin', damn, I keep it flowin'

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Two pages cause panic, freestyles is frantic
Thoughts is organic, flow is aerodynamic
Mic is volcanic, rhymes spread across the planet
I send out the scribe now the vibes gigantic

Now I'm internationally known, mental capacities blown
I hope your microphone's accident prone
Raw footage is shown but only showin' scenes of my own
Leavin' your peripheral vision in a zone

But not the twilight, from the insight that I write
And recite in my mic'll be bright 'cause I like
The night glowin', it's out of sight when I'm showin'
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Accurate tactics make 'em clap to this
When I move the crowd, my rhythm still don't miss
Breeze through melodies 'cause it's been a long time
My lyrics is fury and rappers hate to hear me rhyme

Every antidote that I quote is no joke
Nobody's smilin' in the ghetto from the notes I wrote
My high techniques wreck and disrespect beats
Have you follow in the leader, up and down the streets?

So kick along as I rip a song with pull
As the rhyme goes on I get paid in full
It's Rakim, I'm indicatin' rhymes for the showin'
Check it out y'all, I keep it goin' when I'm flowin'

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Straight up, Rakim Allah
The fiend of the microphone still flowin'
You know, one love to Comin' through your livin' room soon, straight up
one love, the whole tri-state
One love, Rakim Allah, baby, you know
What, check it out y'all, check it out