## **Innovations**

Saukrates

Yo, I'm roaming one man deep Combin' the streets and beat boxin' Like the field niggas Singin' hymns pickin' cotton

Wit massive watts and tickle Eardrums wit pleasure Every single measure apply Exact amount of pressure

A chemical reaction happen What was fastened By the spit, rashing for its catalytic fashion Showin' its passion

For harassin' microphones Pass it to the left and left My nigga bless it

My God, bless my very last breath To be Allah uahkbar For narcotic cops to mark me Inside of the shark bar

Spiritual sparks and lyrical darts Adapt the visual One nation under This rap shit indivisible

Never miserable anymore Pharaoh, the critically acclaimed rap professional Keepin' computer digital By hark the best speed

This expert who could keep niggas alert In a school for narcolepsy

Let 'em know the time it takes (Yes sir) For every rhyme to shine, innovate (Come on) Don't ever underestimate Most niggas come fake but we cuttin' the red tape

How many man it take, the quality time to renovate Through rhyme form, solely for poetic penetration Subliminal in this world, it minimal ventilation The task master dome to gas mask from a clinic Walking the earth, avoiding the global epidemic

I limit the sun's UV rays wit a visor While ya'll pass the plague Lickin' blunts wit your saliva We mainline a rhyme in your mind like tranquilizers

The king has arrived, ya'll Before I get ya at your bar mitzvah Leavin' you mentally circumcised Nah I did it, fuckin' you so hard you never forget it

Even Ellen and Martina Navatirola's comin' over 'Cuz they tryin' to get wit it Crack the back of all critics in a New York minute You ain't seein' me, my dome is tinted

Return the dues that you never earned Niggas know your whole style is

Let 'em know the time it takes (Yes sir) For every rhyme to shine, innovate Don't ever underestimate We spit it, you bit the bait Of these top notch stimulating lyrics you can't escape

Let 'em know the time it takes For every rhyme to shine, innovate Don't ever underestimate Most niggas come fake but we cuttin' the red tape Now, so break down

Lyrical mastery, has to be Otherwise I'm callin you Majesty Bitch maker, switch on me, tragedy These lyrics got 'em all mad at we are us As we discuss who the best could be

Fuck it, I pop glock and block glock shots
In top spots from top notch cops to bust from a crotch
Positioning, my conditioning allows me
To withstand the rain like two sets of all weather Michelin's, uh uh

Uh, uh, hittin' the whole rhyme, splittin' and fold My diction make friction, switchin' diamonds from coal Heavyweight lyric, man I be rippin' jabols I be hittin' it every minute though there's seconds to go

Pharaoh's soliciting crack at black baby christening Glisten in rap, topical shit, on some Mission Impossible shit Manyacal, whenever the diabolic spit Words they never undeniable

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