

# Holograms

## Styles of Beyond

Chasin me - follow a visual mist  
Imprint's a tiger fist, fly swift, attackin Kodak  
So get your camera ready if you plan to catch a 'hollo-  
-grammar' dope lyrical nut so suck and swallow  
Borrow, a pencil and a sack of common sense  
so you can take notes on how to flow dope and represent  
Occupants in my space, bring it on, try to harm me  
I grab a gun and start to unload like Finnish laundry  
(BLAOW! BLAOW!) Terminology rips, like full clips through {bullshit}  
Funk flips off the tongue, Ryu's on some pool {shit}  
Bellyflops and whatnot, low audio sonar  
Tractor beams pullin all dreams into the polar  
Symetic solar systematically scramble thoughts  
like eggs on Sunday morning, OJ and acid drops \*drip drip drip\*  
Randomly rippin spots, spittin dope like freebasin  
like an open invitation to come and kick it with Satan yo

"You could never ever begin to apprehend a hologram" - Pharoahe Monch (2X)  
(from the song "Releasing Hypnotical Gases")

I'll rip the mask off the body - settin it off, commencin surgery  
Perjury's a crime, and now you must, pay the penalty  
I inject a deadly poison that sucks calcium out your teeth  
Dryin out your bones, killin the fake - indentivity

I, come! out of my shell, breaks loose the truth  
Exploiting chemical reaction making contact with the youth  
You are now left in front of a million sides claimin the truth  
Choose your destiny but beware being guided by the fools  
Youth will be dropped in front of you, many of you got shook  
Two-timed topped for Tommy Hil', gettin played by Captain Hook  
Look behind the books, and see the red eyes of demon  
like semen travellin lost, searchin for the egg  
Givin birth to an indentivity, no heart and no brain  
Travellin through a maze but never passed the third grade  
Rolled the dice get a seven, now you move to next phase  
Pressure's gettin kinda thick as you fall, into a fade  
Breakin out in sweat, but the water evaporates  
Rubbin your eyes not believin, what I demonstrate  
Visual effects as well as comprehensional soundwaves  
Blinded by the fact that you are now official contract slaves  
Seein the light, you may be able to escape the grave  
but the dice are in your hand, I be that invisible man  
holdin back the Guardian Angel that's tryin to help you stand  
as you collapse you roll a two, that sends you two steps back  
Blood drips out the guillotine as mental slaves are whacked  
The last words you ever hear would be the knowledge that you lack..  
(knowledge that you lack..)

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"The mind tricks the body, body thinks the mind is crazy" - Buckshot

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"Making fools.. understand" (2X)

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Yo, tap the bottle twist the cap, drink it down to the Main Source  
so watch how many people "Fake the Funk"  
Categorized in the majority of punks who can't avoid  
the false bash you get trapped in a slump  
A fool's paradise, rockin mics, livin large  
Cruisin through illusions, now peep the mirage  
Imaginin the plaque the made of platinum when he's rappin  
But he don't know the facts in the game, now what happened  
Identify the master of fraud, the unknown confess  
Hittin holograms shown watch the mirror reflect  
the Style of Beyond seal of official respect  
The one.. two.. mic.. check..  
The rhythm black hole, grapplin the souls of artificial  
flows that decompose, cause it ain't really real  
Reveal what's concealed, pop balloon headed egoes  
Syringe deflates the mindstate below zero  
Scales gettin tipped with overweight hot {shit}  
Invisible em-bl-em shinin bright from my wrath  
So open up the door and feel the blast  
cause too many rhyme, too many slide, too many pass..

"You could never ever begin to apprehend a hologram" - Pharoahe Monch (4X)