

# Aceyalone, Human Language

Aceyalone:

every time i flow i get this vision and i know  
everytime i know i manifest and then i grow  
everywhere i go i plant a seed i hope i grow  
but every seed planted aint always granted life though  
some grow slower then they flourish in the end  
then again some go fast then they die out soon as they began  
now many music on my seed  
planted in the minds to feed  
yes indeed i cut off bleed  
i sweat in tears untill im free  
my set for tha 213  
wit protect to the e-y-e  
just soak it in like mother earth  
who was once this jewel  
is just a sess poop for fools  
truly world theres another chapter to that never ending capture rapture  
i tap yo mental  
and strokes ya mind so gentle  
im the sunshine not the star and i rymhe irregular annnd bizzare  
but i no exactly who i are  
ye..and i love keepin true and not off guard  
nobody likes to be a waterboy foreva  
neva seein the feild thinkin you got it together  
playin foosball in the street its yo game but its they concrete  
its my ball its my treat an its my world its my hit  
and i live a hell hole in the wall and i dont never see the light of day  
so flipnos controlin alla yall but they wont take mines away  
what is that instict  
to react before you think and make that thought complete tell it to the weak  
smell before you eat  
see i neva try to mislead  
and i walk this planet keyed  
yes indeed i cut off bleed  
i sweatin tears untill im free  
my set to the 213  
my protect to the e-y-e  
just soak it in despite all this anguish  
for a book of human language  
The lion will never ever lie down with the lamb  
thats how its taught when i saught out to tell em who i am  
i exam  
i loot for the bank and swam  
change my program  
but they hold me back like water in a dam  
but i wont be held  
even though im trailed with bread crumbs  
ill take em to the max headdrum  
youll need more then excedrin  
codina  
morphina  
niccotina  
caffine in yo canteen  
in yo bloodstream  
ima well oiled machine keep my area quarinteend  
from the gardens of flowinteene to shores of tripily  
scientifically aint to rippen me im terrificly well spoken  
see many attempts to get a glimps of what the hell im smoken  
but it aint no bamma  
i just mastered this bastard grammar  
i go outside my peramata and stretch out my diamita  
it gets bigger the gamera so pitcture that wit your camera  
(i dont no what the f\*\*k he says here)  
and much more hearts then yours

i just express mines a little different  
cause life aint fair but who really cares?  
i no some people thats over here but they wanna be over there  
i no some real cool cats ye but they wanna be bears an when i see em chasen chickens i get heated  
on your face looks scared ye space looks kinda teared  
your a square and im beyond comparen im rare ye  
and im sick of turnin apples into pears  
soon as i get a little bit of it ima share  
see i never try to mislead and i walk this planet keyed  
yes indeed i cut off bleed  
i sweatin tears untill im free  
my set to the 213  
my protect to the e-y-e  
just soak it in despite all this anguish  
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