

# Memphis Bleek, Hypnotic

(feat. Jay-Z & Beanie Sigel)

(Beanie Sigel)

roll a &quot; and burn a incint  
it's like magic when i invent  
this shit that i present  
yo turn my levels up a izinch  
and drop the trebble down the pizinch  
and let the bass commence  
to relax your nerves  
it's like a paintin with no color it's-why i attach the words  
my mind the brush, my life the canvas, the world, the easel  
combines a perfect picture for people  
my words is colorful like autumn  
the way they fall on the track like leaves when i record em'  
there's nothin like it when i write  
and i don't print, i invent it and predict it like a psychic  
pull down the shades on the windows of your soul  
and gaze into your mind and watch the wisdom unfold  
i was taught when your vision's impaired  
the wisdom is there  
a message from Big Homey couldn't-have sent it no clear  
i know the flow is like hypnotic  
and tightest tip when i drop it with no particular topic  
type shit that can't be bitten so stop it  
type shit that can't be re-written on copy  
by kinko, kodak, fuji films  
kin-folk know that groovy hymns  
spit by him'll put the gospel to you  
catch some little higher learning from a sermon once i drop it to you  
hypnotic...hypnotic...  
my flow is like hypnotic...  
the flow is like hypnotic...  
my flow is like hypnotic...

(Memphis Bleek)

so roll a &quot; and light a incint  
it's like magic when i event  
this shit that i present  
it's not a secret when i speak it  
i know that hatin' isn't physical but dawg i could peep it  
it's like a preacher preachin' his scripts or psychic readin' a palm  
lines give me what i write in-this song  
the book is now open so let the story be told  
i enter through your mind and exit the back of your soul  
that could push you to some insight  
a shine like a headlight  
Pickeny diamond watch me get right  
i'm that nice  
words is a cure that help me heal up a heart  
words can become that evil game that help me get what i want..uh  
you start where you end, you end where you start  
i am the light of the situation i overshine dark  
give you the pen, the book, the word, the truth, the sight, the mind  
i put it down, you call it a rhyme, i call it a sign  
i predict the unpredictable  
heaven is invisible, but hell isn't physical  
let me stop with the spiritual.. whoa  
let me spit at you, show you how to move with no vehicle  
come through your speakers  
into/enter your ear, end up in paragraphs  
tellin' your man of what you hear  
cuz, spit it i often roll it tighter than chronic  
styles versatile meanwhile it's hypnotic

hypnotic...hypnotic...  
my style is just hypnotic...  
my style is just hypnotic...  
my style is just hypnotic...

(Jay-Z)

pass the dutchie if you was ill  
take one to the grizzill  
tell me what you fizzill  
it's like a complicated puzzle unravelin', mind travelin', with no particular flight patterin  
speak the language of the lizand  
desert feeds worm, worm feeds falcon, falcon feeds man ..uh  
only the strong survive, so if you along for the ride strap your boots and leave your thongs inside..u  
we experience turbulence in urban environments daily, rarely it's acquired  
we riot like Israelis  
why am i here that question overwhelms me  
i am a gangsta, Dr. Melfi couldn't help me  
i am a thinker, my mind fixes all that L's/ills me the perfect elixir  
i trust mines will never fail me  
i let my speech unfold, i reach deep inside the seed of my soul and i got it  
hypnotic...hypnotic....  
my style is just hypnotic...  
my style is just hypnotic...  
my style is just hypnotic...  
my style is just hypnotic...  
my style.. hypnotic..  
and we out, we out