

A Plus, Greed

[Verse 1:]

One two now

It's A+ and the Hieroglyphics is the crew now

Presently showing you how to make a tune sound

Make the roof pound if you play the levels too loud

Impossible to cool down

Make the ladies say "ooh oow"

Brothers yellin' (hoe)

I still be rockin' the party even though the other one is sellin'

Mr. A+ never was a felon

And I could be lyin' but no one is tellin'

I come from heaven and it's nice to meet you

People be trippin' hella faulty is how they like to treat you

You could think I'm slippin' and you saucy but then I defeat you

Faulty images I can see through

You should try to be you instead of that nigga you tryin' to be dude

I could expose every copy carbon (yeah)

But I'm makin' sure life never got me starvin'

I'm move makin' cause the tomb is waitin'

And if you truly through with fakin' you'll awaken

Or you can remain another through the breakin'

[Hook:]

There's more to life than what they're all hollerin'

But if you remain tolerant

And when you're dead look where your dollar went

It should all be common sense

But look at what the single word greed got us in

[Verse 2:]

So bad you think you've got to see your views darkenin'

And then you caught again

Now you see there's no defense against the consequences (so)

It's all plain and simple (what?)

Refrain from simpin' about some shit you claim you been through

I'm takin' the good with the bad things

I can remember when all I wanted was to have things

But now it's not what I can give but what I can bring

To the sad scene

Fat stacks, green for the rap fiends

With no actin'

No unbelievable tale

That you can see that is stale

All the pretendin' is seemin' to fail

I won't laugh when you are leavin' to jail

Cause the way this country is it could be me in the cell

Steady fiendin' for mail

But that's highly unlikely

I'm shinin' with a light so brightly

Blindin' your sight

We keep you rewindin' nightly

Remindin' you politely

Of hip hop formed tightly

[Hook]

[Outro:]

Hieroglyphics in the house y'all. For y'all greedy bastards out there.

"Imitators" [scratching]

A+ in the house. Souls of Mischief in the house. My man Del in the house.

Casual, Pep Love, Jay Biz turn it out. Domino good to go. With the flow to

Let you know, Hiero.IN the studio my man God is in the house. Yeah. Mackmilly

In the house uh. Hieroglyphics y'all