Ali, 360

[Intro]
[clears throat]
Ladies and gentlemen
Thank you for coming out to Basement Beats tonight
I'd like to introduce to you the #1 jewel dropper
..Big Lee [applause]

[Ali]
Yo I'ma bring it straight to niggaz this time
Derty, fo'sho (uh-huh)
How we was doing it (uh-huh)
Now they doing it (uh-huh)
Like a wise man once said (wise man)
Like the Jackson 5 (St. Lunatics though)
But rap-wise (rap-wise)
Check

[Verse]

I'm out herre on these streets Trying to survive through the cocked heat The block deep, pop you once watch the spot leak But right now, I'm trying to restrain from that But if you trip, I'll grab that thang and let him spray from that I'm just a God of the universe, nothing more, nothing less Don't believe in spooks, I missed three places after death My mind is clear, while yours is full of distortions From all that flesh you eat, and scrambled abortion My portion is one, yours is three 3D, you claim to God Lee, not hardly You looking for Leezuz partner? Well her I am Walking on water with 3 dumples in 2 hands Whoa damn! Let me slow it down one time Resurrect the mind and give sight to the blind How many eyes you got? You say 2, I say 3 You see what I'm saying, and you still seeing me? You add it up

[Hook - x2]

[Verse]

Check, check Just do what's right y'all (tell 'em) and that's the bomb You know I where we from, read the Bible and Quaron We roll real drinks, shots of City in the clinc I said shrink, last night hurling in the sink Boy think, know your type, don't gun snipe or gripe But couldn't get doper than this unless it came through a pipe I'm trying to tell y'all, 'Tics drop shit, we here to sell y'all The truth, real always, tight like hallways Brawl like ball face, squint the God pay Hit, bumping and flick, collecting green print then Heavy cent, we roll the third behind the tent Tires spent, and then we float like lint Me and the man child, since a youth we ran wild Gats busting at everybody, " Hands down! " Big house, mouse zip blouse for the spouse Crazy bucks, tv's and rims on crazy trucks It's the Ghostrider, a new science to God a-Blunt provider, the kit made the 6 wider I serve, touch nerves that swerve in a Suburb' Out of life I deserve, define wisdom define herb It's the verbal abuse, what's the use of calling truce? Let's ooze loose out tools, Lee without the Bruce And while you cats go popping bop, me I'm out tops

break it down like shop chops and come off like flip flops That's hip hop $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots,n\right\}$

[Hook - x2]

[Ali]

Feeling good right now derty, feeling good about our self [echos] Pass that sub-conscience, pass that conscience Pass that super conscience, I'm into that magnetic I'm towards infinite [echos]