Blackalicious, Rhythm Sticks

[CHORUS] Rhythm Sticks Rhythm Sticks Get 'em Go (Repeat 8 times)

[Verse One]

Go from out the gate

The Great

Create the styles that dwell within

The flow no doubt will wake you take you

Acres aways well within

The sacred space

The place

Where we awaken

From this hell within

If you ain't heard about my crew

I guess I have to spell it then

В

B is for the beat you knock

While puffin on you L

L is for the lyrics on the beat that have to get to

Α

A is for the absolute that dwells

Everywhere you can't C

CCCC

C is for creating that is if you're in the K

K is for the knownin' which will bring us back to A

A as in another A and then another L

I hope you follow me me me me

I as in myself

Myself and me

C cultivate and capture

Put a cease

To I

Ignorance cause ignorance must die

Die die die

Fly away make us free

Free free free

O

O is for the oneness that is U

UUUU

U is universal like the sound your listenin' to

S

Essence of the spirit in the music that opens up

The Chi Chi Chi

[CHORUS]

[Verse Two]

Up and

Down the trails

Of many styles we can go

What's in

Store for the future

Doubt that we can know

But in

Ourself we can create

And we can grow

To be a vessel

For these days days days

Touchin'the moon and stars

With such a cosmic glow

Rushin'

MCs that end up in the hospital

It's nothin'

Sometimes it's simply how it's got to go

That's if you suckas want to play play play play

It's such an

Inebriating feeling

To be creatin' really

It really makes me feel free

You think this ain't the real thing

Then you just can't be listenin'

To what my ears are hearin'

There ain't no way way way

Pitchin'

So twisted if you're hittin'

Nigga it isn't pretty

Wittier inner dealings

Committed venom deadly

All in your inner city

I'll spit it when I'm ready

Don't make me spray spray spray

[CHORUS]

[Verse Three]

Now this is not

Your average

Everyday tune

It is in tune

With frequencies

Speakin' through me

And keep reachin'

Way out to you

Seekin' to find

The triple I

Mastery through

The rhythm sticks

Given to listeners

Rendered prisoners

To the mu-mu-mu-music

Inner centered

Vessel astral planning travelers

Sent to this dimension here

To inform the whole planet earth

Time is runnin' out

At any moment death it can occur

Celebrate the moment fully

This is what you have it for

Avid rap fanátic

Magic

Add it and subtract it

Rabid

Mathematic patterns

The sporadic

Manic anthem

Static

Cannot have a chance

Enchanted random

Valiant chantin'

And some

Gallant cabbage grabbin'

Stackin'

Hammer slammin'

Captain

Stabbin talent lackin;

Yappin' Slackin' Rappers Smack 'em Backwards Ballads Tackles

Actors Savage

At this

Bammer crap is damned and banished

Lavish

Fans will go bananas And command

Some Gab

A master at this
Transcendental gathering
Of rhythm sticks