

# Casual, We Got It Like That

Casual  
Fear Itself  
We Got It Like That  
Once upon john thinking on this  
Mc's just don't know  
That the best will never contest my flow  
Hieroglyphics the fly bros rip shit for ya  
And watch you stumble as i kicks it  
I blow ya, away  
Like a sailboat, you fail quote some of my shit  
To try and get props  
But no, they got butt flow  
What bro  
Can handle the pressure from my gut blow  
I appear as a foundation, laced in your face  
That there will be no replacin  
So trace your tracks or face the mack  
Cuz i got your girlfriend and ain't no takin her back  
Word  
I got it like that, so if you strike back  
Steal, or don't say shit  
I play with brains  
Your thought train is often hijacked and rearranged  
We became the fly macks

It's like that, cuz we got it like that (8x)

What a little way to express the anger  
Ya done pressed the stranger, danger  
Might change a wrong to right  
Yet a song i write will shed new light as you fight  
And fuss with us so we must discuss  
Busting your brain right open  
And you strain i'm hoping  
Enquiring minds turn out dope men, but the potion  
Was not potent enough to fade the master yet  
Since you have no kryptonite, i get to rip the mic  
I flip like side b, hit a comp wield and tear apart  
We'll be-havin babboon  
They'll be cravin the tunes  
Sooner than the sun times on a new day  
But who they, i got a bobby pin, so i can rob you men  
And be driver, of how i come, with my gum  
Slander, and demand a man to think  
Cuz i can stop and wait, while others contemplate  
The theories and when they hear these the fear beez  
Tremendous, but i won't amend this, endless  
Time is spent to rhyme, when i'm lit  
Get a creative urge, then i sit  
And muster clusters of creation we placed in  
Your face when i bust you

It's like that, cuz we got it like that (16x)