

Common Market, Trinity

Chorus:

From the start of my heartbeat when art was deep in the fold
To the time of my first rhyme when I was 12 years old
I heard the voice of reason speakin' from the beacon of hope it said:
I represent with mind, body and soul
And ever since then I'm questionin' what I'm told
Explore the options when I'm stoppin' at the fork in the road
The effect of my actions left a crack in the mold
I represent with mind, body and soul

Somatic maggots inhabit the trappings of the tyrant
They bag, flag it, drag it back inside the cave
I'm trackin' the pattern of havoc to stab it with the trident
The class of pragmatic shack up in the enclave
Rumor has it it's a war outside no man is safe from
I prefer the grave to the fate of desolation
Sling blade, slice it into eighths it's a miracle
Properties of these are three-dimensional spherical
Tropic of discussion Capricorn will rival Cancer
Polyglot address me in the manner of a stammerer
Hold the title manager author of the document
Sworn to secrecy the morning he performed the sacrament
Duty to the derelict I'm six generations of rap
Savin' the tape for the day I came back
Words preserved testimony to the tournament
Clock wins again hold my spot up in the firmament
Virgin turned vanguard the rod draws the line in the sand
Serpentine along Medina's floor plan
Hard to follow death will free the swallow from the cage
Bury feathers and collect the treasures with the Jack of Spades
Steel pierce the epidermis of the earth
Heart pump concrete from beneath the skirt she bleeds
Streaks of streets, we traverse the first cycle
Network connect net-worth thirst is primal
Scream for the sake of sound to force the barrier back
Hurdle up and over the verbal torch carrier
Sharp turns, muscles in the lower calf burn
The last to finish has his position affirmed
Track's run simulcast lapse syndication
Tell the magnate hell can wait practice patience
Majors always wanna push the up-tempo game pace
I favor simple evaluate the info
Screen print matter coat the data in emulsion
Teen Clint Eastwood heard your childhood was troublesome
Watch the way the sharks play the cards they're dealt
Overcoming the odds, well that's a way to create wealth
Stay healthy balance out your diet with some labor
Make a difference in the system with the wisdom that I gave ya
Save for my dominion all the planets vanish instantly
The key to infinite existence is within the trinity

Chorus

Pop press a plate-a-day: mass distribution
Lack of proper standards contributes to pollution
Who depends on agency protection from the acid rain?
Through the trinity your alkalinity is ascertained
I got digital minerals by the gram
Shots vary, but my apothecary stocks jams
Hot damn push the cart around the town square peddlin' wares
Observin' how the merchants meddle in affairs
It's pointless keepin' your finger on the pulse of a dead horse
That trend ends, that's when ya lost
Nine-trinity to Infinity bless faith kept

Son I got methods I aint even played yet
Put the record on straight flush, weight crush peppercorn
Snort a line forge across the borderline of Thessalon
Campin' out in Corinth, passin' through Estonia
Remnants of the message echo back to Macedonia
Homer's had that spot blown for two millennia
Is it possible this odyssey' is not linear?
Gravitate to logic talk about a waste
Writin in my launch' pad, I'm like a rock in outer space
Blast to orbit first to volunteer, last to forfeit
All I need is one mic mounted in the cockpit
Static interferes with my communique to Houston
Steeped in the syrup makes it hard for me to move them
Sublime clientele only time'll tell if more are with us
Though the core, itself, is serendipitous
Cin cin to the fam a toast to prosperity
Even in my absence I'mma oversee the legacy
Dedicate one to Bambataa if it's not too much to ask
Fashion the future to refract the past
Luminosity ultra-violent rays graze the temple
We play the tympani to save the trinity