

# Edan, Mic Manipulator

Abstract lyrics

(With the mic in my hand I mutilate MC's)  
(Label me as the mic manipulator)

Well I'm a rhyme regulator, mic manipulator  
Terradactyl, there and back to terminate ya  
Super-duper classic for the dickhead gerbel  
Kids roll red carpet when I flip fresh verbal  
Mathematics have an addict catchin static to learn  
Information inflammation formulatin the birds  
Heard that kids burn a bit in the arm when life harms ya  
For makin negative music and talkin 'bout karma  
Mangle methodology through tangled technicalities  
Grounding gravity within my range of fresh realities  
I rearrange a fallacy to format fruit  
God's path is made of math and I explore that boot  
I bust rhymes in the shower, plus kill, devour  
Must spill the waters of truth to all of the youth  
Show em that the mic is like a voice (times ten)  
Track-tightenin made a lightenin, that's when choice rhymes blend  
Now bring the Battle Star Galactic, my patterns are the tactics  
The catalogue is that of a catalyst with data chips  
The only additive in audio electron  
Neutrons connect protons, select songs  
Lexicon, legendary luminescence  
Set coordinates for the forrest of human essence  
Through intelligent thought I'm never a fraud  
My occupation's rockin nations and I treasure the job  
It's like that

(Leon numro 15)  
(Label me as the mic manipulator)  
(15me leon)  
(Chez le coiffeur)  
(Label me as the mic manipulator)  
(Voulez-vous me couper les cheveux, s'il-vous plat?)  
(Volontiers, monsieur)  
(Label me as the mic manipulator)  
(Asseyez-vous, s'il-vous plat)  
(Quelle coupe dsirez-vous?)  
(With the mic in my hand I mutilate MC's)  
(Measurin the radius like a protractor)

Well I'm the mental motivator, the dialogue demonstrator  
Principal professor in the province of pen and paper  
Logical legislator, an optical advocator  
Philosophical detonator with extra lasers  
See a silly slogan slip slow sleuth-like  
So subtle satisfaction like a brand new bike  
With the chrome spokes, legendary cipher with old folk  
Rap is an old moat, I float in that gold boat  
Boastin the best cause I'm roastin the rest  
Coastin a quest, slow pokes are toast in a test  
To a black and white scene I bring the purple tangerine  
To progress the conquest of man and machine  
Since Adam and Eve there's been a battle for peace  
Through a pattern of speech I can rap to the beat  
About life's paradoxical, seemingly illogical  
Beyond the optical, contradictory trickery  
Victory is mysery for comp that I stamp fraud  
I'll stomp your champ squad and clamp your Canvoy  
The atypical android with plan ploys  
To slam toys brings me both confidence and joy

Alloy titanium guards my fly cranium  
Step the fuck back to the lab, this is my stadium  
Dreamin about battlin a petty MC?  
I'd rather trade bars with the likes of Moe Dee  
T La Rock, the fundamentals cause I'll never be above that  
I'm only 21 and I know all the words to "Love Rap"  
Sucker

( \*French bits from 1st break until end\* )