

# Hieroglyphics, You Never Knew

(together) Hiero y'all...

(A Plus)

It's not a wrong thing  
to be addicted to the microphone like a heroin fiend  
I'll tell you one thing:  
You'll never catch me fronting  
As I proceed to give the people what they wanting  
(Opio) You're making some green...  
(A Plus) But not for drama or fashion  
I'm stacking cash until I can get Moms a mansion  
(Opio) All from rapping?  
(A Plus) Nah man there's many plans  
Like investing in land  
It started all from impressing the fans  
With brand new flows  
And you know  
All the way from gangsta clones to weirdos  
Fools used those  
But we ain't tripping  
Give respect when you see this  
You need us,  
or your raps underdevelop like a fetus

(Pep Love)

Those that know not doze  
And it shows  
When we broke out the knock  
Hos hopped out they clothes  
That's positive feedback  
Yep, The Prose  
I'm poised, we never pose, you'll never know  
&From '93 til infinity we've been inventive  
Creating the bump is our only incentive  
And it's been a long time since I feel I've been felt  
But the only thing I fear is fear itself  
So you know what we gots to do  
Maybe could we keep it within the crew  
Like it should be?  
Never givin' out  
We're livin' out our dreams  
If there's something I can't live without,  
That's my team  
You never knew...

(Phesto)

Hieroglyphics  
Hip-hop is vintage  
Underground like silos  
Launching long-range ballistics  
World-renowned, we ground-breaking  
Musical boundaries  
Runnin' circles around emcees

(Del)

Del -- been rhyming for more than a decade  
Onto the next stage, while emcees need aid  
Stay paid, I'm still grade-A  
None of that tomfoolery  
As you can see this shit ain't nothing new to me  
Utterly hovering over other things material  
You're stuck in the here and now  
Plus you're sweating profusely -- here's a towel  
Your fears are now reality

When I take your dream states  
And elaborate on how your team's fake  
With phony IDs, but sometimes I feel like  
Only I see through the charade you've made  
In today, but hey, tomorrow it's played  
And then they got a new fool in your place to be okayed

(Phesto)  
Hieroglyphics  
Hip-hop is vintage  
Invented in days back  
Rekindling in ways that many thought was lost  
In this contemporary maze of methods to floss  
We finding trees and trails to blaze  
Boundaries to cross  
We can be found beyond the bounds of reason  
Or earthbound, heatin' up the Coliseum

(Opio)  
They rushed the stage full-throttle in Chicago  
Our brains interlocked  
Where fakin' emcees get caught with the 40-bottle  
Or get their chains snatched, pronto  
We unstoppable, droppin' flows in Toronto  
Maneuverin' through Vancouver and on to Japan  
where they put major grands in my hand  
Follow...

(Phesto)  
Straight from the heart we set apart from the rest an'  
Our perfection on the microphone was predestined  
World-renowned, we ground-breaking  
Musical boundaries  
Runnin' circles around emcees