

Mars III, Blackbox Artist

(Hook)

It's like Boom-Bap, original rap

We take it back and move you forward just to tear it in half

Boom-Bap, original rap

We take it back and move you forward just to tear it in half...(Repeat)

(Verse 1)

I'm a rebel without a pause

play tape

Claymation action-figure transforming the norm and changing shape

Still face to the face with the grace that it takes

To escape all the hate and calculate each back-break

Communicate the Creator's thoughts with every breath

Control my stride, no man can divide and make me half-step

Pass the solid ground to spaces to the left

If you've got something left to throw, I got something to intercept

This is harder than it looks. This is better than it sounds

This is everything it took to separate me from the ground

This is levitation 101. We tread upon the clouds

And make a name for Mars ILL 'til it fills your mouth

Work it out, make optimists out of the cynical

I like to scramble words around until I make them sensible

One-dimensional voices cry like primadonnas

While we stretch hip-hop from Sugar Hill to Futurama...

(Hook)

(Verse 2)

I got a strong mind. It doesn't have to be spoon-fed

I treat my audience with respect and my dialect is interjected

Into conversations worldwide, a piece of heaven injected

Into the blind, scales fall from their eyes

It's all to my surprise that a sound could move the masses

Take my everyday observations and press them onto plastic

Lessons automatically grabbing your fascination

When delivered into action my masters of rap relations

A revolution in music we loosen the chains that hold you

Don't say you weren't aware because I told you

They sold too many souls on the auction city block

Wrists slit on Wall Street, snake-eyes and risky stocks

My life hits a third shift frame of mind

I understand your struggles because they're mine

I spit a trail for you to follow what you thought you couldn't find

Past and present intersected inside of God Divine...

(Hook)

(Verse 3)

This earth is my place of birth

I want the universe to know God for everything it's worth

Break the cycle 'til it hurts between the lines and in the margins

Killing time and changing life inside a studio apartment

Sacrifice the hardship for those wearing a target

Maximize compassion 'til it smashes through the market

Never call it quits, we've got to finish what we started

Build until you touch the sky or 'til you're in the coffin

It's all in the patterns, stitched and gathered at the seams

We come together to interpret your dreams and what they mean

So thanks for coming out and thank you for listening

Thanks for making it to the end of the track and acting interested

Your time and energy are valuable as well as limited

The fact that you chose Mars ILL is quite considerate

Hope to see you around real soon just for the sentiment

We have to know the past to realize what vision is...

(Hook)