

# Northern State, Rewind

Now I can see, but I used to be blind  
Yo, Hesta Prynn I'm gonna press rewind  
Now I can see, cuz I used to be blind  
Yo, Hesta Prynn I'm gonna press rewind

Like Edward Amos, I'ma stand and deliver  
Got more rhymes in my head than you got arrows in your quiver  
Think you can battle me, think you can make me shiver?  
Yo - Denial's not just a river

I'm Hesta Prynn won't set up a list  
And the mess that I made  
Put my shit to the test  
Try your best, I'm still winnin'  
Don't believe in Islam, or Christianity, what  
I get my religion from Oprah Winfrey

Ahh, sometimes its hard to ask some help  
Help! I need somebody  
Like McCartney and Lennon, give it a fancy round  
and all them  
Because they had the vision  
That allows us to practice this freaky religion  
Hey, hip hop is here to stay  
'Cause it was meant to be that way

Yo, you say neat, check your libido  
Then show up at the church with Max Vonzeeto  
like Warren Brady in the parallax view  
It's real, it's true, it's how we do

Let's chill, got take my birth control pill  
It's ill, when we made it be like bovine

When I start to rhyme, can you feel my heart pound?  
I just breathe and listen to the only sound  
You know my thoughts are flowin freely  
From my head to the page  
You might think that I'm a teacher  
But I am a sage

Hesta Prynn be graspin at straws  
Northern State, we writin' the laws  
I'm tired of all the 'what's it all' voices  
For the lovin' of the game and I am livin' the dream

I flow so stupid you can't get enough of this  
My (??)'s imaginaly like Snuffaluffagus  
I'm runnin off my mouth and Gwen Stefani says don't speak  
But I got more stories than NewsWeek

Now I can see, but I used to be blind  
Yo, Guinea Love I'm gonna press rewind  
Said now I can see, but I used to be blind  
Yo, Guinea Love I'm gonna press rewind

Yo, I hate to be the one to break it to ya  
You thought you had me in the palm of your hand  
But you flaked, dropped the ball, yo I can't understand  
Just when is a man gonna act like a man?  
See I'm married to my pen, like my name is Ayn Rand  
Time slippin' through my fingers like grains of sand  
Yo, throw that beat in the garbage can

Northern State don't fool around  
So underground we're over ground  
Ron holds it down on the pitcher's mound  
I get my five-one-six on and I'm homeward bound

Beastie Boys always on vacation  
Run DMC lost the motivation  
ODB's on probation  
Northern State is here, make sweet salvation

Chuck D talked about his uzi  
Biggie smoked down up in the jacuzzi  
Guinea Love is no dimwitted floozy  
Got discriminated kids, I can't afford to be choosy

Ya see my rhymes will flow just like a stream of consciousness,  
Like a laser beam  
You fill the paper, I fill the whole ream  
Yo I rocked the hot corner on my softball team, 'cause  
In my dreams I fly around, 'cause I am Super Sprout (what's up)  
I look good in tights and I eat ice cream  
And I wipe all the bad-guys out.

Said I'm a queen, sitting on my wicker throne  
In my castle on a cloud  
I got a neon sign on my drawbridge that says,  
"No fools allowed"

oh oh oh  
In my dreams I call the shots  
'Cause I am the Invincible Prynne  
I got red hair, I'm a millionaire  
And I keep only good thoughts in

But I feel negative, and my life is so rough  
And I'm waiting for my call back like I'm Waiting for Guffman  
Smoke weed every day but I still be buggin'  
My momma raised me up with lots of huggin'  
Your father next round and you know I be chuggin'  
When I'm up at the fable that you know I be selectin'

Said now I can see but I used to be blind  
Yo DJ Sprout, I'm gonna press rewind  
Said now I can see but I used to be blind  
Yo DJ Sprout, I'm gonna press rewind

They call me DJ Sprout, yo  
But it's just my name  
I got tired of that fucked up kindergarten game  
My nails are growin' long cuz of creative juices  
I got a straight flush, you got a pair of dueces

The colour of my ride is titanium frost  
I always use a copy so I never get lost  
I might look like a girl,  
But I feel like a rapper

Hesta hooks it up when she dresses like a flapper  
You can ask your friends, I'm a bit of a napper  
Throw your hands in the air if you like the clapper

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So underground we're over ground  
Ron holds it down on the pitcher's mound  
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To all the boys - no for drunk dialin'  
'Cause my smile's so fuckin' beguilin'  
'Cause I always go that extra mile, and  
Julie's in love with Scott Weiland

Yo I smoke that stinky marijuana  
My favorite band used to be Nirvana  
Gonna get my hoody on and go for the gold  
I'm Doctor da Pryn I never do what I'm told

Yo Guinea Love keeps a pen up in her messy hair  
Hesta Pryn sometimes wears underwear  
Yo my rhymes have got a northern California flair

I'm writin' some rhymes, sippin' some wine  
I'm wonderin' who's gonna be my valentine

Yo Hesta Pryn is in a sugar shock  
When I do my art I like to wear a smock  
I don't listen to Rebel or J.S. Spock  
You know I drive a I-tima just like Chris Rock

I don't do X or crystal meth  
I'm not a (??) block  
Well you check with death  
I keep my body healthy  
I keep my body tight  
Just don't ask me where I was last night

Yo if it's not a drug, I want enough  
So can I stay inside that summer flow  
Even though it's cold and I am a loner  
Gonna catch a wave and ride it home

Northern State, you know we sound tight  
Our rhymes so phat, they got cellulite  
Right?