Q-Tip, What Lies Beneath

Shocka called me up to do this thing for Soundbombing And I figured that I'd do it cause it wasn't no harmin' Shine a little bit in case somebody was forgettin' About that Queens motherfucker, y'all need to take cover I'ma take position and y'all best to take sha-hida Cause the shit that I spit is hot as hellfire, hotter Sendin' this to Cross, Meniski, and Bay Vigi Doug, Pretty Tone and the one that shoot the vidi Y'all stay in my heart, while I dabble with the charts Fuck the fame and my aim find the clarity in art This cowards got it once cause he kept his lips zippin' Now he in the news and he wettin' and I'm livin' This Southern cowards life who I used to do my clues with Subliminally this is me, I try not to assume shit Let's not forget the king of Internet Will assume another name while he tarnishes ya rep And calls you Ziggy Starters but who the major charm Who starts to elevate out the reach of his arm

[* Short Pause *]

[Q:Tip]

It's a great day fuck it

Ya probably hear the bundles overflowin' out of Ruckers The name is Abstract don't confuse without description Cause you lil' gremlins envy so just cut the fuckin' weak shit Ride off in the night, V8 lost power From a soundbomb killin' the lone ranger drillin' You eager with ya mouth then just be a big proactive Ya actin' with ya heart then start preachin' with ya fatness The clear voyage psychic MC is a minion You cornered and you bagged in so where you gon' run to Used to get my mother's switches now I grant her wishes Never superstitious breakin' mirrors with the pitches Ya man is insane with that do-do on his chain Funkin' up the joint he pain, that ain't a bling that's a blang Besides can he rap about a real life vision Success lies a struggle that's what most of y'all are missin' Got so many sons I wish I had as many ones Clown nigga's raps get converted into guns Illuminati president it's a government official They dogs and they henchmen is comin' out to get you The age of Aquarius, the change is goin' on We gotta keep strivin' movin' on

Ya dead wrong, ya wrong, ya know ya wrong (Ya know ya wrong for that) (Now why ya gotta go and do that) Ya dead wrong, ya wrong, ya know ya wrong And you know, you know you are ooh And you know, you know you are