

The Roots, Super Lyrical

PUNISHER --

Ay-yo my murderous rap verbal attack is actual fact
Tactical tracks match perfectly with graphical stats
Half a you lack the magical dap of tragical rap
That tackles you back and shackles and laughs at you
That's...the mathematical madness I'm on, the savage, the strong
The marriage, a bond of havoc and song
This massacre's on as if Picasso laced you
There's lotsa hateful skeletons locked
in the closet of my castle of Grayskull
I'm possum at grade school, that's why I have to debate you
My raps are like Capel, slashin' your face, you
That's how a master degrades you
I'm battlin' Jesus (hay-soos) if he passes through my label
I'm snatchin' his halo
God I pray that you send my father back as an angel
Language is fatal and it's hypnotizin'
I'm only emphasizin', I'm still all about business and enterprisin'
I'm super lyrical, a brain boosts the chemicals
That's used contenicals inside of my mental projectable

CHORUS -- Lyrically I'm supposed to represent (Biggie)
Niggaz'll tell you that I'm nice with the
blah, blah, blah (Canibus)
Lyrically I'm...<<scratches>>...I'm supposed to represent

BLACK THOUGHT --

Black Thought the super lyricist, your arch-nemesis
Still with the Punisher, that's my accomplice
Stressin' to emcees how they don't really want this
Electrifying shit his excellency Thought spit
These cats they sentimental such with a gentle touch
Dancin' double dutch and all sayin' nothin' much
My sound wave liftin' your chin up like uppercuts
New found ways of rippin' shit up, I de-ve-lop
Your squad chest swell up, still you're mini-ay-ture to me
Nature-ally I bring the extremity
Musically intense with the globe in suspense
Contemplatin' where the world traveler been since
The Roots bless you with a strong record, long like a epic
Immerse you in some 'ol next shit, ill poetic
Thought from Illadelph somethin' like nothin' else
My talk stomp like elephants upon every elf, cause...what...

CHORUS -- Lyrically I'm supposed to represent
Niggaz'll tell you that I'm nice with the blah, blah, blah
Lyrically I'm supposed to represent
You will lose...I must break you (Ivan Drago from "Rocky")
Lyrically I'm supposed to represent
Niggaz'll tell you that I'm nice with the blah, blah, blah
Lyrically I'm-I'm-I'm...<<scratches>>...
I'm supposed to represent

PUNISHER --

Ay-yo peace Roots east coast niggaz reppin' the streets most
With heat, toast, and keep close more Phillies than Pete Rose
These dos, niggaz that'll lift ya mentals
Lyrics'll twist your temples into pretzels
like the "Triumph" instrumental

BLACK THOUGHT --

My instrumental's the Renaissance, no resem-ba-lance
To nothin' you come across, lyrical holocaust
The crowd pleaser emcees freeze then catch seizure

They praise the Lord of rap thesis, true believers

PUNISHER --

Just call me Baby Jesus 'cause lady niggaz be praisin' me
Just for the way I blaze to be crazily, tape to CD lasery
It pays to be amazingly flavery
Daaaaze 'em to my rhymes that basically hypnotize you occasionally

BLACK THOUGHT --

Occasionally as I focus on my next opus
The way it's all f**ked up and emcees is hopeless
I leave your head wrecked as I erect sculptures
My thought's just a fortress, approach this ferocious up-closeness

Chorus -- Lyrically I'm supposed to represent
Niggaz'll tell you that I'm nice with the blah, blah, blah
Lyrically I'm-I'm-I'm...<<scratches>>...
I'm supposed to represent
Lyrically..."It's suicide!"
Lyrically..."You've seen him, you know how strong he is!"
Lyrically..."You can't win!"
Lyrically..."It's suicide!"
Lyrically..."You've seen him, you know how strong he is!"
Lyrically..."You can't win!"
Lyrically..."You can't win!"
Lyrically..."You will lose..."
Lyrically..."I must break you..."
Ly-ly-ly-lyrically <<scratches>>...

<<fades out>>