

[Cise Star:]

Feelin the rush, my heart palpitate to the beat  
While I step to the stage in a daze, ready release  
Settin loose the soul, hands gripped tight on the microphone  
Whether it's right or wrong, or ready to get it on, gone  
Into the inner most chamber of love  
The music's a drug, it's keepin my heart from gettin numb  
Livin, walkin and talkin singin, hopin that Lord will it  
Children under the sun, dance til the sky spinnin  
Listen or know never, tougher then good leather  
We gonna rock it steady, the sound is so clever  
Together, tight knit to the sweater  
While I end you again, let's live forever

But I chronicle my death for toll  
Writin myself down till I reach my goal  
Cuz only heaven knows when I'm gonna stop  
Maybe it's just when my body drops  
My body drops

[Akin:]

From the black stage you lurkin on  
To these songs I'm working on  
A ying-yang theory, came like light was shone upon  
Exhibiting a have-not, we all hustling to get cash  
I'm hopin this mic, strike a jackpot  
Of wisdom to the globe, piercing earlobes  
Wit jewels real heavy yet steady when you rock it  
Love for my b-girl, I'm comin out the pocket  
Captivated by life, created on paper  
I bomb with the off on that's sworn to escape the  
Narrow gates of hate that conquer man's nature  
Man in the mirror still shy til I face ya  
Head high, hold ground, and speech is my major  
Supreme rock graduate, got pens to stab you wit  
Poetic sketches of pain that rain thoughts immaculate

[Cise Star:]

I chronicle my life for toll  
I grasp my path, this pen I scroll  
See only God knows what the future hold  
But still I take cover cause this world is cold, this world is cold

I chronicle my life for toll  
I grasp my path, this pen I scroll  
See only God knows what the future hold  
Man I take cover but this world is cold  
Man this world is cold

[Cise Star:] In between the lines, I write my heart swiftly

[Akin:] So turn another page, I rage until I'm empty

[Cise Star:] I'm simply the best, caress words so gently

[Akin:] It's paragraphs I laugh, last lines I'm endin

[Cise Star:] Beginning of the end, I touch streets with meanin

[Akin:] Awake but in the day so maybe I'm still dreamin

[Cise Star:] Bein

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