[Verse 1:] See now; catch a vision (aight) view me in the eyes of unequal High above the plains but still remains equal Livin on, no matter how fly there is no sequel I am not a supreme being, freeing people Cause many minds are zombified, that's why they never rest Fightin for the light and fightin holes in their chest Merely scavengers but no one who'll confess But in time they will all undress Livin in the lost & found, trapped without sound Dappin ass a pound means it's way underground No, calculating cause it's all round Round like a figure, in old school calligra-phy So figure that you don't wanna see Far greater than the eye so you can fly Cali Used to have a tax on teens now they got a tax on me But that's if you can find me I'll be tripp in with the scene with the pan-de..monium

[scratched: