

**RNDM LYRICS**

**(c) 2015 RandomBeats Publishing (ASCAP)**

**Same As It Ever Was  
(R. Jarbo, M. Yamane)**

Northwest Philadelphia born and raised  
but the transient spirit wouldn't allow me to stay  
still have dreams that I can return one day  
with a Grammy and a full ticker tape parade  
with blue streamers, and wise words for the dreamers  
who heard us making plans and chose to believe us  
feel like Ryu at the ending of Street Fighter 2  
keep it pushing, cause i did the best that I could do  
all you can, for the movement

but the further you get it's just more confusing.

Feel like we had it on lock back in 06,  
now the old dogs still expect the old tricks  
music's the only thing you can't grow with  
I think about where I'll be when I pass away  
a solo act like Tom Hanks in cast away  
Hemmingway, meets Hardaway and Hathaway  
throw the past away, and wake up and smash the day  
shift my speed into hyper

trying to hit the target i hold my breath and squeeze like a sniper  
we finally made it, i got me a spot on Billboard  
checked my Bank account yesterday, still poor  
they say you got the life most rappers would kill for  
working 16 hour days and yet I'm still bored

I put a rock on my lady hand  
200 days after I told Kyle he was a crazy man  
but when I got that feeling I started making plans  
I'll probably never ever forget how that day began  
hand shaking right now even thinking bout it  
but when you know you know it, you aint gotta think about it  
they stream the shows now so the venues ain't as crowded  
but we're thinkers, we just gotta find a way around it  
but how's an artist supposed to pull rent  
when Spotify can't even give him a full cent  
now i point the mic at the fans and they know the songs  
a beautiful feeling i fought for, for so long  
now my name gets bigger on the party fliers  
which means i get to play when everybody's tired  
another year, new steps, new promenade  
rest assured that it's honest as long as I'm involved  
so here I am, still doing my thang thang,  
same as it ever was, its just a name change

Random.

**Infinite Lives**  
**(R. Jarbo, T. White, M. Banks)**

We all die. But the goal isn't to live forever, but to create something that will.

#### CHORUS

Infinite Lives..Infinite Lives  
never say never, we're gonna live forever  
Infinite Lives...Infinite Lives  
never say never we're gonna live forever

I heard you only live once, well ima disagree,  
Cause you can live forever and forever doesn't cease,  
Live through your creations and the people that you teach  
So I Live through my music, eternally through the beats  
First email says I'm diggin that verse  
Next 4 emails im missing that merch  
They say you can't take it with you and so I never intended to, before my last interview  
This is the gift I'm sending you

#### D&D SLUGGERS:

Never gonna die..no we're never gonna die  
You can hear my words in this song...it'll play on after I'm gone  
Never gonna die..no we're never gonna die  
You can hear my words in this song...it'll play on after I'm long gone

#### VERSE 2

Heard you only live once, that's cool I suppose, but you can live forever through the songs you  
compose,  
Experiences you share, the highs and the lows,  
Experimentation with flows cause god knows,  
She learned more about life from Pac's posthumous works  
Than she ever could've got in a church,  
Is that wrong? Living for that song,  
Learning from that lyric and steering others from wrong,  
We living off love so, never needing a meal,  
Full from the enlightenment and the warmth that we feel  
It's ill  
Overflow of emotion from chillin chasin the girls  
To float in over the oceans  
And maybe changing the world  
First 2 emails like hey that's tight  
Next few emails you change my life  
So even if I expire and people call it untimely,  
All you gotta do is rewind me, cuz I've got

#### CHORUS

Infinite Lives..Infinite Lives  
never say never, we're gonna live forever  
Infinite Lives...Infinite Lives  
never say never we're gonna live forever

Heard you only live once, Well I beg to differ  
Cause you can live forever through the feelings U deliver  
From the first raindrop to the rush of a mighty river, I give ya,  
The bigger picture the split ya and leave a fissure  
An opening full of hoping,  
That's smoldering like a cauldron,  
Proceeding with caution will never fill up your garden, pardon-  
for everybody who doubted and left my memories clouded  
I decided instead of complaints I'd

Do something about it  
Forever isn't a time it's a place or a state of mind,  
No they never just gave me mine, I  
I elected to Stay behind  
Cuz there's deeds I need done,  
Pages I haven't filled  
Places I haven't been to, and  
Stages I haven't killed  
There's lives I haven't touched  
words I need to say,  
Tell me Who needs forever  
When our forever's today  
If I die it's right on time  
It's meant to be this way  
Now Tell me who needs forever , our forever's today, come on

### CHORUS

Infinite Lives..Infinite Lives  
never say never, we're gonna live forever  
Infinite Lives...Infinite Lives  
never say never we're gonna live forever

Never gonna die..no we're never gonna die  
You can hear my words in this song...it'll play on after I'm gone  
Never gonna die..no we're never gonna die  
You can hear my words in this song...it'll play on after I'm long gone

**Rushmore**  
**(R. Jarbo, J. Watson, A. Mader)**

He Had a dream it would rise up and elevate,  
Pictured a day that we all got to celebrate,  
And by creating a term, he was spawning a movement of rappers who waited their turn  
To speak about being outcasts and coding and things  
Rather than controlling a lane  
The flow was insane  
My homies assumed it wasn't real,  
Then they were blown away by the brothers skill  
This wasn't parody  
And every word was emoted with an astounding level on clarity  
And then the documentary-  
It wasn't all complimentary  
I felt a kindred kinda energy  
So Colorful and lovable  
Made our own skin feel so comfortable  
Nerdcare rose up, and that's wonderful  
We all owe it to the MC who Fronts the most

### CHORUS

I want it all..  
Put my name up on the wall in the hall of fame  
But the time I'm done here  
the whole world gone know the name  
Rushmore...  
put me up on Rushmore...  
Till I'm up on Rushmore  
with the ones who changed the game

### Verse 2

A chance meeting with an animator,  
would turn a mild mannered comic to a major player  
Yeah, Quick witted with a distinctive voice,  
now the networks have made him their choice  
a recurring character on a hit show  
No more struggle now it's time to get dough  
Took on the road, to sold out shows  
Fanbase grows, highs then lows,  
He read a negative tweet  
Kicked the kid out the club instead of letting it be,  
This could've killed his career  
But thanks to dedicated audiences he still here  
Respect Deserves a lot more than he gets  
He brought a certain former teacher on tour when he quit  
For the talent and overcoming the challenge, mc, you hall of fame, first ballot  
No doubt about it

### CHORUS

I want it all..  
Put my name up on the wall in the hall of fame  
But the time I'm done here  
the whole world gone know the name  
Rushmore...  
put me up on Rushmore...  
Till I'm up on Rushmore  
with the ones who changed the game

### Verse 3

Stanford grad with a gift of gab  
Bred in Punk rock but decided to hit the lab  
And spit some raps-- about literature classics,  
With commercial appeal When it hit it was massive  
A bundle of energy on or off stage,  
And it isn't an act, he's on one all day  
Complex with mad flows and concepts  
Nerd rap was making some progress  
We even rocked a world tour  
50 dates, but I'm unsure which one of us learned more  
Picked up my freestyle bit,

But everybody does it, who could call a freestyle bit,  
True Player for real, no doubt he got hits,  
And it wouldn't surprise me a bit if he got rich  
Post punk laptop to lit hop it's hip hop  
unquestionably He earned his spot

#### CHORUS

I want it all..  
Put my name up on the wall in the hall of fame  
But the time I'm done here  
the whole world gone know the name  
Rushmore...  
put me up on Rushmore...  
Till I'm up on Rushmore  
with the ones who changed the game

#### Introvert Bars (R. Jarbo, P.Rouzbehani)

Yo there's a party going on the east side  
call up the peeps get the car washed and we ride  
cuz everybody's gonna make it all the shakers and movers  
the illest DJs too so dust off all your maneuvers  
and Imma probably need to iron my shirt for this  
use my shoes i reserve for church for this  
gonna socialize till we suffocate  
each a bunch of stuff I hate, then be ask for another plate  
maybe get asked what I do for a living  
tell em I rap, so they can produce me a rhythm  
and make me rhyme on the spot, My favorite activity  
yay! festivities....the captivity  
they'll tell a bunch of jokes, I'll pretend to enjoy  
and i'll be stuck in conversations that'd tend to avoid  
sounds great, so I sigh and grab my coat,  
the new book tat I'm reading and I prepare to go...

about to turn off the lights and hit the TV  
when across my screen, yo, what do I see?  
Netflix ad, Daredevil's out, the full season  
this is pleasing... I don't think I'm leaving.

**Your Favorite Song  
(R. Jarbo K. Weinerroither)**

**CHORUS**

I got my game face on,  
Usually I don't take this long  
But I'm on a mission  
To make this song your favorite song

The song you can't turn off  
There's no escaping from  
I'm on a mission  
To make this song your favorite song

**Verse One**

I could hear it in an Apple commercial  
The hip Stock firm or home loans  
Even a sick animal montage  
But I been struggling with this for so long  
I want something that'll make you wanna reminisce  
Repeatable with very little lyrics in it  
Something that lovers can kiss in the rain to  
In slow mo, with angles that capture the human spirit  
The soundtrack to the newest startup  
First song you play in your new car or truck  
The kind that'll keep royalties comin when I'm hard up,  
broke falling into hard luck  
The kinda track you hear in public restrooms  
The track white girls get dressed to  
The kinda song that'll make old people tell me  
"I don't listen to no other rappers out there just you"

**Verse Two**

I wanna make the 2015 "Happy,"  
Be the rap game Carly Rae jepsen,  
Sports center top 10 on ESPN  
Saturday Night Live doin impressions  
Make Starbucks wanna carry me  
Make total strangers wanna marry me  
Make Clear channel start adding me  
Make weird al wanna parody  
A song that the hipsters hate\*

\*When they discuss it they always\* pontificate\*  
And say it isn't as good-as it indicates  
But when it come on they always participate  
And all the critics just diss me and instigate,  
While I'm Paris just whylin like this is great  
So if you think that- your movie could handle it  
Do me a favor: and Get at my management

#### CHORUS 4X

**The Meeting**  
**(R. Jarbo, K. Murdock)**

..an old friend?

Okay, let him in.

R- let him in.

#### Verse One (Random)

Hello Mega Ran, I know it's a surprise,  
It's been a little while, what a sight for sore eyes,  
Before you hit the stage I just wanted to say congrats,  
Cuz you've cashed in on your passion and I'm really proud of that -  
Newspapers websites adorn you with awards  
And I can hardly keep up man you're always on a tour  
You know, it's really awesome man, how everybody loves you  
And to think you almost quit, now look what it's come to,  
While most indie rappers struggle, you make it look so simple,  
Dope rhymes indeed but 8 bit instrumentals were the kicker  
Remember when we polly'd it on the block  
And you said you'd never change, no matter how awesome it got  
Well I couldn't help but notice you don't talk about those moments  
If I didn't know any better I'd think you had disowned it  
I was your biggest proponent, but you probably think I'm jealous,  
Cause you're too busy being a star to kick it with the fellas,  
You should be out in Ferguson speaking against injustice,  
But it seems you got better things to do than to discuss it,  
I wouldn't be a true friend if I didn't point it out.  
Used to chalk it up to youth but I'm just disappointed now.  
You said you'd come back for me, that musta been a lie,  
So I came to holler at you and give a final goodbye  
Nothing personal bro, I still consider you a friend  
But we're way too different, so you'll never see me again

#### Chorus (Edy Blu)

No one but me can see my face,  
In the shadows to the light, my saving grace  
No one but me can see my face



Out the shadows to the light my saving grace

Verse 2  
(Mega Ran)

Listen, as you said it's been a while since we last chatted  
And in that period I'd say whole lot has happened  
I've been across seas, gained a little recognition  
I wish we could roll together but you just would never listen  
You were about the spitting and trying to make a difference  
And I was too, but how was I to make a living  
I watched you spend 11 months making the first record  
Rehearsing and perfecting it hoping to be respected  
but ultimately neglected press outlets, you were starting to doubt it,  
I recovered the fumble and did something about it  
8 years later I thought the remixes would move you  
But I was truly saddened they didn't meet your approval,  
And I apologize for not standing on social issues and not blowing the whistle on all these corrupt  
officials

But I'm the escape, my music can help them get through  
And if you going for good then I'm seriously gonna miss you  
But you don't understand the pressure and the demands,  
It was easy as Random it's hard as Mega Ran,  
And what's the joy in being the broke dude who kept it real,  
Can't change the community when you can't pay your bills  
But I promise to make sure they see a piece of you  
Cause you're the inspiration in every single piece I do  
But if this isn't pleasing you to see me live my dreams,  
Then maybe we weren't quite as close as it used to seem  
nah mean?

Chorus

No one but me can see my face,  
In the shadows to the light, my saving grace  
No one but me can see my face  
Out the shadows to the light my saving grace

(adlibs out)

**Mackerel Sky**  
**(R. Jarbo, J. Raiford, A. Abdul-Khaliq)**

Spark the match, then ya arch ya back  
heat rocks cause deep shock, heart attacks  
make amends, take it in like a starving pup  
when the dealer waves is hand and the card is plucked  
double down on the Ace and 8's don't tempt fate  
put the crown on the stage and wait, it's in place  
for the luminous if you insist, I'm feel in numinous  
who is this, you in this? That makes two of us

free will, remember that speed kills  
i come for the cheap thrills and stay for the refills  
wait til the beat build - then i conquer it too  
I'm on 12th and maple where the monsters are due  
wit a MagLight flashlight partially charged  
and a scar i caught facing a larceny charge  
terror in the sky guess it's odd being God  
When it's over ask him is it always this hard

### CHORUS

At the end of the day when my sun sets west,  
and my clock slows down to a crawl

Ain't no battery charger, that'll recharge ya  
that day, you have to miss that call

Shame that the so called experts look like fools  
when the market is passing them by

Meanwhile all the believers appalled at egregious  
acts under the mackerel sky --- go

Go

Go

Mackerel sky..go.

I am Chance Bordreaux in the 5th ward, i implore  
you can see the light like french doors get sent for  
equal opportunity impunity,  
soon to be a melee cause i'll never let you ruin me  
four-flushers at the labels wanna bleed me dry  
A pretty penny, wooden nickel and measly dime  
A politician pays a psychic to read his mind  
I bet it's dirtier than three six lines  
Tell, Would you trade capital for a bit of the power  
Or your soul for that 40+ Billable hours  
you can make that at bike week with a camcorder  
Worldstar  
toss the baby with the bath water  
The threat is just so Incredulous  
Get ready set  
Thought I had plenty left just wasn't ready yet  
Keep slow, you know how that greed go  
Cause it's done--Where we go, we don't need roads

### CHORUS

At the end of the day when my sun sets west,  
and my clock slows down to a crawl

Ain't no battery charger, that'll recharge ya  
that day, you have to miss that call

Shame that the so called experts look like fools  
when the market is passing them by

Meanwhile all the believers appalled at egregious  
acts under the mackerel sky --- go

Go

Go

Mackerel sky..go.

### Verse 3 (RoQy TyRaiD)

Big faces on projectors,  
the crowd how they bow for respect like  
thou art endowed to protect us  
astound and perplexes  
the crowd that enshrouds its intentions  
somehow is endowed with protection  
youtube's like a yellow brick road  
better tip toe, hella precious info  
ignorant brothers with dreams  
thinking you run with the team  
a stringless puppet, just some monkeys with wings  
off the shelf you fly, propelled to new heights  
cause of wax,  
icarus fell from the sky, such are facts  
light embrace it, time it changes  
no hiding place for karma's primal nature  
corporate attempts to destroy ya,  
life's like chess and pawns are inherently royal, so  
miss this guy with your minstrel rhymes  
under the Mackerel Sky there's bigger fish to fry  
let's go

### CHORUS

At the end of the day when my sun sets west,  
and my clock slows down to a crawl

Ain't no battery charger, that'll recharge ya  
that day, you have to miss that call

Shame that the so called experts look like fools  
when the market is passing them by

Meanwhile all the believers appalled at egregious  
acts under the mackerel sky --- go

Go

Go

Mackerel sky..go.

OP

(R. Jarbo, M. Brown, F. Porraz, M. Hammerton)

I dont stand around acting tough

Record labels still wanna snatch me up

like jacks and stuff,

everybody mad cuz they passed em up

i don't ask for much

maybe a sound system that's adequate

im attacking it, so ravenous

So passionate it's no accident

these boys gassed up like they flatulent,

need a maalox cause they ain't hot, got the game locked

and i can't stop, like a car with the brakes popped

at a club playing K-pop in a tank top,

they repackaged like they work for game stop,

can't box so they flail they lungs, tuck tail and run like cowards do

my power overload scouters - last measurement was over 9000

housin, like realtors for real bruh,

keep ya head down and your shield up

don't worry whatever don't kill ya is just exp that you gone build up

and I'm maxed out on Critical Amp  
rappers claim they gone get it but can't  
wake up and apologize if you ever dream  
about hitting the champ

CHORUS (Storyville)  
Up and down your timeline  
there I go again  
See em hating on my reign  
wonder when it's gonna end  
I hear you making noise  
but you just not there  
Wanna take me out the game  
Cause it's just not fair  
Boy I'm OP, OP  
none of these rappers can hold me  
I'm OP, OP  
Got the codes from the OGs  
I'm OP, OP  
None of these rappers can hold me  
I'm OP, too OP  
That's Over Powered  
Over Powered.

I'm Heimerdinger in LoL, I'm Michael Jordan in 96  
rappers getting over, cuz someone told them BARS is just rhyming quick

I took the oath and i honor it,  
confident without consequence  
dominant on my continent  
I'm like God Shammgod at Providence  
and I'm Superman in Injustice, im Alex Mercer in Prototype  
overhyped, you know the type,  
cup the head when they hold the mic  
so i snatch that from a rap act, kick wack raps  
and attack that, like a soldier do  
tell ya dad that, you a sad sack,

and you shan't rap and to smack that cat who told you to

...and i don't play well with others

that is unless its my brothers..

Guild, and I don't mean Felicia Day

and we keep it fresh like easter day

we take the mic and play keep away

Rep myself and still beat the case

cuz I'm hungry like i aint eat today,

and you looking like a big piece of steak

well as you can see, it's unlikely that I'm hungry right now,  
but you know.

#### CHORUS (Storyville)

Up and down your timeline  
there I go again

See em hating on my reign  
wonder when it's gonna end

I hear you making noise  
but you just not there

Wanna take me out the game  
Cause it's just not fair

Boy I'm OP, OP  
none of these rappers can hold me

I'm OP, OP

Got the codes from the OGs  
I'm OP, OP

None of these rappers can hold me  
I'm OP, too OP

That's Over Powered  
Over Powered.

#### Verse 3 (Richie Branson)

You are not up on my level

I'm overpowered in the game like Kazya the devil

yo we runnin' through them trenches

like we mobbin' with them rebels

Super Sonic on that Sega

emeralds all up in my bezel

every flow I spit is sure to knock your block off

like an Eddy Gordo kick or a shot from OddJob  
got that flame like Molotov, dont you disrespect the boss  
unless you feelin' like Aerith trying to step to Sephiroth  
look I'mancelot with that lightsaber,  
never used to have a lot of dry haters  
til I canceled off of that hiatus  
like \*unknown spelling\* in that time chamber  
see I'm at the top like Abdul-Jabbar  
Sky hook, 85 Lakers  
I'm too far, you can't touch the heels  
even if you had a squad full of White Mages

CHORUS (Storyville)  
Up and down your timeline  
there I go again  
See em hating on my reign  
wonder when it's gonna end  
I hear you making noise  
but you just not there  
Wanna take me out the game  
Cause it's just not fair  
Boy I'm OP, OP  
none of these rappers can hold me  
I'm OP, OP  
Got the codes from the OGs  
I'm OP, OP  
None of these rappers can hold me  
I'm OP, too OP  
That's Over Powered  
Over Powered.

**Laughin At Ya (That's Crazy)**  
**(R. Jarbo, A. Maccio)**

here we go again..

Here we go again!

(female)  
one more time,  
one more time  
one more, one more, one more time... (2x)

Verse 1

Ha.  
i went to comic con in 07  
(that's crazy)  
and everybody laughed at me  
(that's crazy)  
i went to comic con last week

(that's crazy)  
same fools was in line right in back of me  
(that's crazy)  
I started rapping bout my favorite games  
(that's crazy)  
everybody said that wasn't real rap  
(that's crazy)  
Now we rockin at the concerts  
(that's crazy)  
all the homies talking bout they feelin' that  
(that's crazy)  
(that's crazy)  
people be like I'm a gamer too!  
(that's crazy)  
I be like what yo, what you playing dog?  
(that's crazy)  
they be like madden and call of duty!  
(that's crazy)  
I be like that aint quite the same dog...  
(that's crazy)  
I quit my job back in 2011  
(that's crazy)  
I been blessed a full time rapper since  
(that's crazy)  
now I pay a grip in taxeeeeeeees  
(that's crazy)  
and i really miss my benefits

Pre-Chorus:

Life is so crazy I never imagined the day it would be like this  
You can make all of the plans that you wanna  
but G-O-D you know that he got his,

Chorus

He laughin at ya, you know he laughin at ya  
yup, he laughin at ya, you know he laughin at ya (4x)

I used to tell my students never quit,  
(that's crazy)  
Their perseverance, it inspires me,  
(that's crazy)  
So my principal told my students that I quit...  
(that's crazy)  
When in actuality they them bastards fired me  
(that's crazy)  
My ex girl told me to get serious  
(that's crazy)  
And stop chasing stupid rap fantasies. ,  
(that's crazy)  
So that's same the day I got serious



(that's crazy)  
That was the end of her and me  
(that's crazy)  
My momma told me to go back to school  
(that's crazy)  
Be respected as a professional  
(that's crazy)  
I called my old advisor for some guidance  
(that's crazy)  
He doing network marketing and SEOOOOOOOO

Pre-Chorus:  
Life is so crazy I never imagined the day it would be like this  
You can make all of the plans that you wanna  
but G-O-D you know that he got his,

Chorus  
He laughin at ya, you know he laughin at ya  
yup, he laughin at ya, you know he laughin at ya (4x)

**Revisions**  
**(R. Jarbo, L. Winston, S. Bowser)**

#### Verse 1

No Child Left Behind means more teachers booted  
another great idea poorly executed  
they wonder why I bounced and decided to make music  
empty promises came but I knew not to hold them to it  
wonder why the 100th day's a holiday?  
cause up to that day the state has still gotta pay  
and after that day problem kids are expelled  
the first step to jail, your system has failed.  
don't get me started on the cultural bias  
selling lies to the students, teachers hoping you buy it  
can't tell em that the principal you love so much  
could give a damn if you succeed, long as funds go up  
and now the best teachers want to be administrators  
hard to fight the power when you don't know what's for dinner later  
charter schools bring in kids on the 3rd strike  
with more mileage than the turnpike  
but everyone can learn, right?

CHORUS (Elle Winston)  
You lied...  
rewrite my story you tried...  
and I'm crawling in the dark  
cause the truth I can't find  
I wish I may I wish

I wish I might  
but I'm tired of your lies.

Verse 2

they say that those who can't do will teach it  
and you can't teach it if you don't believe it  
and if you don't love it then you should leave it  
and finally, you can't stay if you can't keep a secret  
had to excavate to find the facts on the diaspora  
they'll have you denying Egypt's even in Africa  
literal rewrite of history, they printing lies  
And if you criticize, that's when you're ostracized  
diluted and mythologized  
white washed and homogenized, I feel like i should apologize  
cause I was part of it although i hated all of it  
plausible deniability's what they calling it  
history is written by the victors  
and you gotta break the frame sometimes to get the bigger picture  
they confuse correctness with political correctness  
subconsciously these methods will belittle your perspective  
you go through life believing that you're subordinate  
twisting facts like contortionists, and this is the argument  
tell the legislators we need a new ordinance  
the numbers are important their terribly disproportionate  
Columbus' journey still in my text, huh?  
we know it's a farce, no hurry to make corrections  
We gotta raise these kids right, protect them  
get it right the first time, we might not get a next one.

CHORUS (Elle Winston)

You lied...  
rewrite my story you tried...  
and I'm crawling in the dark  
cause the truth I can't find  
I wish I may I wish  
I wish I might  
but I'm tired of your lies.

A Poet  
(R. Jarbo, A. Kilgour, J. W. Johnson)

You see the great thing about this land  
is that you can be whatever you please  
whatever you do, whatever you need  
the world is your oyster, take it from me  
a couple of pointers real quick

people will join ya just to exploit ya,  
what a spoiler to deal with  
most of your victories will be Pyrric  
and if you're anything like your old dad  
you gone grab a pen and notepad  
and jot down, what you got now  
just to compensate  
for what you don't have  
man, that's as good a toe tag, let me explain  
this treacherous game, I pray every day  
that you don't have  
the inherent desire to go rap  
all the pressure you feel from your homies  
pain of watching them fade slowly  
and your heroes transform to competition  
family mad you aint rockin with em  
advertising all you do to get tours  
critics saying you should do a bit more  
significant others secretly wishing you fail  
while cheering for you to get yours  
but hard times can't last  
I'm just looking out of stained glass  
half empty, i hustled all my life and  
I aint tryna raise a Dame Dash,  
save some beans then chase the dream  
stray from the chicanery  
storms will come you change the scene  
learn the game from A to Z

a poet

### CHORUS

I gotta tell you this now,  
cause when i was young i wasn't told  
all the things that you want during childhood  
aren't best for you when you're old  
The grief stricken and the stoic,  
the constantly misquoted  
you'll never know true satisfaction  
if you decide to be a poet, a poet.

I recall back when i was 19  
dating the girl that i thought I would wed  
couldn't get her touches out of my head  
till the day that on my heart she would tread  
a couple of years my senior, shorty even had a little son  
I loved him like he was my own, made a house a home  
to put it short i was sprung  
my momma thought I was an idiot,

just for falling for a fast girl  
so on the day she stopped calling the crib  
it hurt me like a hundred hammer curls  
Sat up in my room sulking, wishing i wasn't so open  
even used my last bus token to go to visit her crib in Logan  
sat on her steps till she walked up - told me she came from the doctor  
she had just an abortion, and she didn't want me to stop her  
I had my whole life ahead of me, she didn't wanna complicate that  
i didn't really know what to say to her, I just had to take that.  
cause what would i do, drop out of school, to raise a baby when I'm one  
i wanted to say it but deep down, the words just couldn't be found  
so if you do get a chance, don't sway a sister or brothers dream  
show em the whole palate, but let the child choose a color scheme

### CHORUS

I gotta tell you this now,  
cause when i was young i wasn't told  
all the things that you want during childhood  
aren't best for you when you're old  
The grief stricken and the stoic,  
the constantly misquoted  
you'll never know true satisfaction  
if you decide to be a poet, a poet.

Tiny bit of humanity,  
Blessed with your mother's face,  
And cursed with your father's mind.

I say cursed with your father's mind,  
Because you can lie so long and so quietly on your back,  
Playing with the dimpled big toe of your left foot,  
And looking away,  
Through the ceiling of the room, and beyond.  
Can it be that already you are thinking of being a poet?

Why don't you kick and howl,  
And make the neighbors talk about  
"That damned baby next door,"  
And make up your mind forthwith  
To grow up and be a banker  
Or a politician or some other sort of go-getter  
Or—?—whatever you decide upon,  
Rid yourself of these incipient thoughts  
About being a poet.

For poets no longer are makers of songs,  
Chanters of the gold and purple harvest,  
Sayers of the glories of earth and sky,  
Of the sweet pain of love

And the keen joy of living;  
No longer dreamers of the essential dreams,  
And interpreters of the eternal truth,  
Through the eternal beauty.  
Poets these days are unfortunate fellows.  
Baffled in trying to say old things in a new way  
Or new things in an old language,  
They talk abracadabra  
In an unknown tongue,  
Each one fashioning for himself  
A wordy world of shadow problems,  
And as a self-imagined Atlas,  
Struggling under it with puny legs and arms,  
Groaning out incoherent complaints at his load.

My son, this is no time nor place for a poet;  
Grow up and join the big, busy crowd  
That scrambles for what it thinks it wants  
Out of this old world which is—as it is—  
And, probably, will be.

Take the advice of a father who knows:  
You cannot begin too young  
You cannot begin too young  
Not to be a poet.

**The Promised Land  
(R. Jarbo, D. Adair)**

I once was king, the ruler of all things,  
Biggest tree in the forest, last man in the ring  
Made my home in the wilderness  
Where survival was hell  
The place where the most savage of creatures would choose to dwell  
And here, there was a cavern next to where I resided  
And No one for many centuries had been up inside it  
The legend said it contained such unspeakable horrors  
But if you got through it, then your life would change for the better  
A place with the softest soil and the balmiest weather,  
Totally uninhabited, it'd be yours forever  
So on One autumn day I decided I would try it  
Stared at the cavern's mouth and then bravely I stepped inside it  
I conquered every trap, and vanquished every beast  
Leapt over every chasm and after  
A couple weeks  
I Fought my way through the darkness, and finally I saw a light  
Exited to a land that would truly alter my life

Boy meets world, it's nothing like I imagined it,  
Everything I've wanted  
Untarnished and uninhabited  
In a few days I was cured of my every sickness  
The skies are a hue that I'd honestly never witnessed,  
Built a home, planted crops, literally I'm the man  
Took my place as sole controller of all the land  
But man it gets lonely, wish that I had my friends,  
They were on different paths, I'd never see them again,  
Wanted badly for them to witness this paradise,  
But for me to go back for them would be surely risking my life,  
So I thought of a way, plans began to deploy,  
Decided instead of building I would need to destroy  
The cavern that separated us somehow had to open  
Let there be light can't shine if my circle is broken  
So I made a decision that might've altered my fate,  
Opened the floodgates and now everybody escaped

### Verse 3

The first days in paradise were absolute bliss,  
Never knew humans were able to prosper like this,  
With No restrictions everyone was invited  
But of course that would eventually come back to bite us,  
Everyone's can't be trusted I knew somebody would try us,  
It was someone I knew, who just couldn't keep a promise,  
Told us that he was loyal, turned out he wasn't honest,  
That's when I decided, we needed some kinda laws  
Everyone disagreed, they told me to get lost,  
No judge no jury no kinda Probable cause  
And Then their very first group decision was made  
And it was that I should leave town, effective today  
So I walked to the mouth of the cavern that I braved,  
So that everyone could enjoy what they have here today..  
Turned my back and I moved  
Learned a valuable lesson  
The very thing I destroyed was my only source of protection

**Miss Communication  
(R. Jarbo, S. Pyles)**

George Bernard Shaw says:  
“The single biggest problem in communication  
is the illusion that it has taken place.”

### CHORUS

It's just a normal case of mis communication  
We just got our wires crossed  
It's just a normal case of miscommunication  
I don't know how we got lost

2x

Verse One

It's like those games we played as lads  
An individual whispers in your ear and you pass  
The secret , and by the time the game concludes  
Everyone involved is utterly confused  
I mistook your friendly glances  
As intimations you were giving me chances  
And it, was my lucky day,  
You gave me play and I knew what to say  
And that's such a rarity that it's scaring me  
you sat near to me  
And started talkin  
And I in visioned us walkin  
Down the aisle but that there is straight stalkin,  
I keep my mouth shut and just stare,  
you think it's weird but I don't really care,  
I'm tired of playing these games,  
Let me know if you feel the same,

CHORUS 2X

Verse Two

Tell me if this scenario rings a bell,  
You're textin her everything's swimmingly well,  
Until ya hit caps lock by accident,  
And weird things start happening,  
She like, darling, why you screaming,  
What's the meaning, I'm cant even,  
It's seeming We in for a misdirection  
Now it's outta hand like interceptions,  
Tone of voice can't be read in a text  
I'd rather get on the phone instead and get it correct  
It's a matter of convenience, vs respect,  
Cuz if there's a problem I'll address you direct,  
Thought I was mad, cause I ain't use a period,  
a period... You serious?  
I'm workin over time  
and you tripping cuz I used the wrong emoticon  
oh my god!

CHORUS 2X

**Space Defense Team (Alien Swarm Part 1)**  
**(R. Jarbo, K. Thornton, S. Jordan, G. Malcolm)**

(countdown)

Verse 1- Mega Ran

The situation is snafu'd an alien race done kidnapped my rap crew,  
To get em back, I got permission to do what I have to  
The year is 2300, i hunt Kaiju who don't wanna be hunted,  
and stick long swords in the stomach,  
I'm a robeast, roll deep on yo' street at a slow creep  
And throw heat at Those who oppose me,  
The intergalactic champ- brandishing weapons  
through a narrow spectrum  
all of my recon is dead I reckon-  
we all in, and I was crestfallen  
by what happened in New New Orleans  
a foreign alien ordinance is coming for it,  
And they say they gone drop the bomb,  
Looks like a job for Mega Ran and Dr. Octagon

(Kool Keith)

Doctor reppin' choose any weapon  
catch a space chick pregnant  
my Nassau flight  
aerodynamic adventure  
Ultraman spectacular, giant aliens  
destroying monsters like lobsters  
colossal region, I'm on the ship on the weekend  
asteroid glide..  
she show her cleavage,  
I scoop her in the galaxy maneuvers  
I'm Jackie I'm Stewart,  
rolling through the black hole affluent...  
with influence

(Wordburglar)

woke up from cryo-sleep in a somnambulator  
exposed to gamma rays, may grow antlers later  
horny in space, business as usual  
used to play Last Starfighter at my cubicle  
before getting assigned to my team at 19  
now the finest machines are intertwined with my genes  
I combine my mind to read alien thought patterns  
which comes in handy, if you don't want your spot splattered  
but I'd rather star travel the heavenly cluster  
with space cougars like Beverly Crusher  
so, if the other crew start asking where are they?  
tell them the Captain's Log had a Stardate

CHORUS

Alien Raiders done knocked the fence down  
guess we're last line of defense now  
scanners is tweaking guess it's intense now  
tell em to give it up, or get it down



get it down  
get it down  
get it down  
tell em to give it up or get it down  
get it down  
get it down  
tell em to give it up or get it down

Verse 2  
(Wordburglar)

Wordburg in my vertitech mech I catch wreck  
Transform into a star-jet and trek into heck  
Commanding Skull Squadron dodging cheapshots  
From Alien Legions – Zentraedi to Ewoks  
Ones with 2 heads like Zaphod Beeblebrox  
Speaking in Beatbox and lookin like people's socks  
Then In my 3 O'clock I see a heat seeker  
My man Mega Ran cranking beats from the speaker

(Keith)

I'm for operation without hesitation  
my microchip planted in your chick  
leaning in my aircraft kinda sick  
my wicked ebonics destroy  
my adversaries atomic  
i'm blasting off land and objects  
you see the fiber optics  
my aim drop the blob monsters, kid  
the radar got you comatose  
real big, the ufos and frozen wigs  
my visionary laser, I'm an astronaut major

(Ran)

All Star Blazer, darth vader ,promising a swift erasure to any invaders  
Walk the line, keep it hotter than lightsabers  
A punch in a mouth, that's what I call an icebreaker  
Asteroid field shiftin with my misfits  
Scoopin alien chicks with my xeno-linguistics  
Hirosihi Amano wit the physics,  
I literally kick ballistics that soften your bones like rickets  
My rockets are accurate,  
An aggregate of anything less is absolutely inadequate  
Ultraman got the gun pad, my buster is charged,  
My blast Sending savages like hundreds of yard  
My bars, so hard, that they give me a sore throat  
Mastered this, I'mma prolly need a green sports coat  
Beta capsule, escape pod ready,  
To turn enemies to confetti- you better aim steady

CHORUS

**Believe!**  
**(R. Jarbo, M. Raymond)**

CHORUS

He paid that cost (that's what I believe in)  
Up on that cross (That's what I believe in)  
Forgave my sins (That's what I believe in)  
And He rose again (That's what I believe in)  
They pierced his side (That's What I believe In)  
For you and I (That's what I believe in)  
Forgave my sins (That's what I believe in)  
He coming back again (That's what I believe in)

By the time I was 8, I had a trial of my faith  
already knew what I would do, what kind of job I would take  
teased by classmates, who told me  
"God is a fake"  
but I knew, what was true,  
despite the whispers and dissin'  
cause they were up in service every sunday  
just like the regular Christians  
relating religion to urban mysticism  
and superstition  
and trying to convince me  
that they controlled the way they're living  
like a Philistine  
cutting his nose to spite his face  
like a guillotine  
from the land of dealers, fiends,  
killer teens  
Michelangelo couldn't paint a realer scene  
20 years later and serenity is still a dream  
but back to the topic, back to the block  
we ain't have much but learned how to  
work with what we got  
and not long after I came up out the sac  
pop dukes pulled a Terry Mac  
Disappearing Act  
but, i aint mad at that, at night I sat  
in a dark room  
begging for God to bring him back  
but he never did come, by age 21  
wonder what I'd done  
to make him abandon his son  
how we get to this, it's kinda ridiculous  
to keep the lights on, momma work triple shifts  
then she wonder why we not close  
i see the babysitter more than I see my folks  
is this the American Dream?

then send me to Mexico  
can we go? no?  
schedule's not flexible  
everyday my momma got up to leave,  
i cried, but she told me you gotta believe

so I (BELIEVE)  
It'll get better  
(BELIEVE)  
we get through it  
(BELIEVE)  
God's real busy,  
(BELIEVE)  
but He gone get to it  
(BELIEVE)  
First you pray for it  
(BELIEVE)  
then you wait for it  
(BELIEVE)  
Gotta have faith for it

(That's what I believe in)

He paid that cost (that's what I believe in)  
Up on that cross (That's what I believe in)  
Forgave my sins (That's what I believe in)  
And He rose again (That's what I believe in)  
They pierced his side (That's What I believe In)  
For you and I (That's what I believe in)  
Forgave my sins (That's what I believe in)  
He coming back again (That's what I believe in)

I still remember the last conversation we had  
you were going OT down to Pop-Pop's pad  
in SC  
just a routine trip, you'd be back in a flash  
while me and Jon Bap chillin  
listening to raps  
you aint give me no crap, just asked did I wanna go  
I was busy writing so respectfully I said no  
yo,  
who wouldve known that this would be your fate  
that an assassin would've been lying in wait  
next morning Vince told me that you were shot  
I was beyond shocked,  
thought that my heart had just stopped  
everyday i pray for the chance to do it over  
a chance to roll with you and face it like a soldier  
God told me to stay, and I begrudgingly listened  
could've been dead instead

or dead in addition...  
I'm living proof that the Son (Sun) can't chill  
still here like an unpaid bill  
and that's real

I (BELIEVE)  
that everything occurs for a reason  
(BELIEVE)  
suffering only last for one season  
(BELIEVE)  
stop pleadin'  
(BELIEVE)  
and start heeding  
(BELIEVE)  
and keep reading  
That's what I believe in...

That's what I believe in...  
That's what I believe in...  
That's what I believe in...  
(adlibs until end)

#### LOSSES

(R. Jarbo, J. Ortiz, N. Carter, T. Estes, A. Minor)

(Ortiz)

We all took losses, workers to hood bosses  
9 to 5ers drug dealers we all worship  
Hood hoop stars could've went to the League  
but they whole game went to the weed  
litle girls trapped in the crib  
on the strength of they seed  
some older n\*\*\*\*\*  
had her bent in the V  
she was used to the Reeboks  
but he got, them rims that keep moving  
when the V stop,  
so when the V stop, she stop, she got right  
took flight  
now her little daughter need socks  
and her grandmother need rocks  
cause she a victim of these street blocks  
the hood is a wall  
and it's not made of sheet rock  
its made of project bricks  
elevators full of project piss  
incinerators is the project's snitch  
thats where you find old WIC checks  
and notices from housing  
cause Miss Malcolm ain't paid her rent yet.

## CHORUS

I can't go back  
I've got to stay on track  
let go to gain back  
baby baby, you can't stop  
(2x)

## Verse Two (Mega Ran)

Im from a place called Illadel  
where real killers dwell  
dealers sell  
keep the hook on lock  
like Citadels  
imagine a war zone, nobody wants to leave  
younger G's stay busting shots  
at the summer league  
and shorty 23 no job with 5 kids  
inviting all types of men up in her mom's crib  
we aint convicts, just tryna survive this  
my kids might've responded  
like Trayvon did  
try to explain it to my students  
out in phoenix  
they aint squeamish cause they seen it  
and it's not hard to believe it.  
took losses, when my cousin hit that pipe  
I spit portraits: I'll never forget that night  
and cats might think I left town  
cause I couldn't make it  
on the contrary  
I left because I couldn't take it  
the murderers and the rapist  
corrupt police ad their fakeness  
I pray that you find peace  
before the day that you meet your maker

(CHORUS 2x)

## Verse Three (MURS)

You know what's crazy  
and I never took the time to trip?  
I aint' seen a crackhead  
since like '96  
my lil homies sling pills to get that shiny sh\*t  
whether it's Nike kicks or designer whips  
they sell to White girls wit Botox inside their lips  
but when it come to red and blue  
they on that grimy sh\*t

I know a gang of bloods  
and all kind of crips  
that let shots fly like Hawkeye  
when it's time to trip  
but not as accurate cause accidents happen  
a little girl struck by stray bullets  
in her room napping  
some rappers glorify, but only more will die  
my grandma in Kingdom Hall  
looking towards the sky  
she looking for a why  
I'm trying to show em how  
you can come up from these streets  
and still make it out  
right now we need soldiers  
we don't need bosses  
we gotta take a stand  
I'm sick of taking losses.

**MIGHTY**

**(R. Jarbo, M. Raymond, M. Weiss, K. Murdock)**

Mighty is defined as possessing great and impressive power  
or strength, especially on account of size.

the mighty nature inside a tiny man  
can make the hardest task routine  
and the smallest spark in a mighty man  
can power the impossible dream

20XX, we living in the future now,  
Getting by a little better than we used to now  
But it ain't all good, cuz my hoods in a panic  
So the government suggested robotic enhancements,  
Just to level the playing field,  
But they ain't playing fair,  
So theyd be forced to yield,  
Doctor White made 9 siblings,  
Called the mighty numbers to boost competition,  
Always in the top ranks,  
They weren't dangerous they probably shot blanks  
But one day, there was a cybercrime,  
That made the top robot team lose their mind,

Took control of the facility,  
Squandered utilities,  
Now the world is in danger you feeling me?  
But one of the bots was unaffected  
Now it's up to him alone to protect us,  
The most unlikely to succeed,  
Lacking the power and speed he's gonna need  
Once the weakest link, of the family,  
Now he's the final hope of humanity!

#### CHORUS 1

In everyone's life  
There comes a time

And it seems this one is mine

My talents were undermined

Now I'm, the one, Mighty Number 9

(2x)

(Storyville)

I wanted to be the big man on campus  
the tallest, the toughest, the baddest  
well not likely  
nah nah-- I guess it wasn't to happen  
not without wishes and magic  
not without gizmos and gadgets  
mechanical weapons  
I grabbed up and pen and my pad and imagined  
that's mighty  
you can't fight me, can't match me  
outlast or surpass me at all,  
iron giant I am 9 feet tall  
iam flying, I'm defying the fall  
and I don't need anyone trying to catch me

(Mega Ran)

Be Mighty - not because you want to but Yyu have to,  
Be bold - no time to be bashful,

Grab life by the horns like a natural,  
Be sharp be quick be agile,  
Never -ever let a competitor catch you,  
Stay ahead of whatever is trying to pass you  
Though it's not a race, sometimes that's how you gotta operate  
Surgeon, precise and so determined  
Walk on hot coals ignore the burning  
Pain is mental, prides forever though,  
Many will try, but most will never know  
All the pressure of what's required  
Just one robot with Such desire  
Stare into the eyes of the Goliath  
And tell him you will triumph  
Cause you are mighty  
Like the rush of a river  
cause I got a message, that must be delivered  
and here it is, we are mighty  
71 thousand behind me  
tired of snakes and liars  
misdirecting us to they desires  
Mighty Morph, Mighty Mouse Mighty Bomb Jack  
Mighty small, invite em all to combat

#### CHORUS 2

through the ups and the downs we are MIGHTY  
through the smiles through the frowns we are MIGHTY  
come around we astound with the sounds, cause ya  
Can't keep a good kid down we are MIGHTY

#### verse 2

through the \*fire the turmoil and trouble  
I have climbed to the highest of heights, came through the rubble  
and i didn't have the slightest idea of who to run to  
situation is dire, when you liven on the bubble  
and i love you but i must - prosper, for prosperity, and my propers



monsters are not scaring me -  
cause I'm mighty, a lion in the jungle  
feel the fire and the rumble in my tummy  
you never taking this from me  
cause I'm hungry jack,  
pancake the landscape. running backs,  
hand it off I'm never coming back  
shake em off, i hit the scene like a wrecking ball  
any problem at all, Im at your beck and call  
Heaven's fall when I shake it up,  
So unbelievably ill i couldn't make it up,  
So remember the name, It's Mega Ran, with Comcept -  
the bomb threat is real and I'm just  
MIGHTY.  
through the ups and the downs we are MIGHTY  
through the smiles through the frowns we are MIGHTY  
come around we astound with the sounds, cause ya  
Can't keep a good kid down we are MIGHTY  
guitar solo, chorus repeat