

REACT  
(Weiss/Jarbo)  
2015 Brick Records

**Ran**

React like flame to moths, heat might make you change your course  
the game is ours  
Unlike anything you ever came across  
bring your boss, lames get tossed  
and a little bit of ritalin  
the rhythm is a bit of a stimulant,  
we get it in, straight punk rock, skip the middlemen  
John Rambo riding with SAMCRO  
with wild ammo, fools get trampled  
hold on, let me get my cape on  
this is creation...not Kreayshawn  
this is Philadelphia where we say "jawn"  
and chicks rock hair extensions that tape on  
stop frontin, move like ya got something to prove  
and do it until the comes come an  
and when they ask about that commotion  
react, move don't hold back the motion

**Story**

Loony to the bin, screw loose up in my head  
I hear music and it says "get moving to it" yes!  
I'm crazy in the cranium maybe I'm crackin' up  
maybe I got mania baby I'm freakin' nuts/  
  
And pills and penicillin' ain't chill or calmin' me down  
this prescription that I'm fillin' ain't really helping me out  
I should've been committed a minute ago  
admitted and throwin into a padded prison to sit in alone/  
  
I get in the zone then I give it a go  
Hip Hop Jackson Pollock mixed with Vincent Van Gogh  
blood sweat and tears in my craft that's devotion  
React, move, don't hold back the motion/

(scratching)

documentation beats conversation  
rhymes penetrate through deep concentration  
learned from the great ones  
then it went from each one teach one, to everybody hate one  
stopped teaching I was tired of the knuckleheads  
ironically i never did what my mother said  
left education without a trace of hesitation or trepidation  
been trail blazing  
ever since, 06, focused  
storyville and me the evidence  
my rap styles are theories from Pascal  
it isn't inherited and it can't be passed down.. react

(scratching)

Dafter rapper, swing from the rafters  
Boom-box bass punch holes in the plaster  
Gimme more, gimme gimme more on the board  
turn LED meters red when my foot hit the floor/

Or, you can have it your way  
drums do the talkin', bass do the walkin',  
DJ cut the record, I host the ceremony

**I don't hold hegemony, more the merrier/**

**Get em' in the door, eddy to the ford  
melody and chords, rock steady on the pulse  
Penny for my thoughts**

**Ready on the draw, shit heavy in your drawers  
got your old Granny's old gramophone on the song  
React**