

## Lit-Hop

This is just a linguistic attempt to achieve  
The effects of chemical ecstasy without the physical lethargy  
Or spiritual leprosy; it's lyrical lechery  
'Cause you feel it comin' on to you, so listen and see  
Why the mixin' of this delicate recipe is literally  
What I feel like I was born to do; yes indeed  
I'm bringin' the heat, but I'm givin' it that unique feelin' of intimacy  
MCs are dealin' with so many difficulties, like even illiteracy  
So listen to me, and if you only listen to criminals speak  
I'll flip it in Criminalese like Immortal Technique  
Turn off the television and read, you little freaks!  
'Cause lit-hop for me isn't just a figure of speech  
Sh-yeah, I live it and breath it; that's why I rap better than Jesus  
'Cause I'm so deep in this lyrical thesis, I feel like  
A religious extremist; yeah, you better believe it  
'Cause if I said it I mean it, unless it was facetious

You wanna know how I started this lit-hop chronicle?  
I went to a lot of shows, and I thought hip-hop was so ironical  
When I saw so many wannabe MCs all tryin' to go  
After the same kinda cars and clothes and hoes and marijuana smoke  
And I thought NOOO! I wanna go, I wanna go to  
Enga-laaand! And I heard a whole lotta people  
Whingin' on the subject of hip-hop changin'  
And it wasn't the same as back in the day and I thought to myself, hey  
Bring it on! 'Cause I don't complain about changes  
Some rap crews is tryin' to go back to the roots of the people they hang with  
I'm just tryin' to go back to the roots of my language, and that's English  
I had to flip the script 'cause I got sick of rap that's brainless  
MCs claim intellectual when they've never read a textbook  
And educated professors never wrote a sexy hook  
So they remain ineffectual and never get successful  
And you now you're listenin' to the only one who's ever repped both

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