

08) hard rock (f. sameoldjake & othello)

**Verse 1**

paradox, i provide the wisdom right inside your line of vision,  
fight against the kind of writers who contrive a life of fiction.  
tied to my decision with each vital line that rides the rhythm,  
give kids hiding light a mission to ignite the time they're given.  
sight unseen's the type of thing that weaker rappers strive to be,  
but i believe to speak your piece you'd need to grab the mic from me.  
vibe with tightest beats so we don't see that happening quietly.  
for heads who kept the pride to step, it might be best to try and leave.  
rhyme to reach the peeps, baptized to backsliders,  
the last tribe who combat hard hearts of cast iron.  
rap craft's pathfinders, card sharks to gadflies,  
follow the calling to slap five with black eyed and chastised.  
drop quotes to rock boats until they're capsized,  
then bounce like bad checks, with hope found in past lives,  
throw pounds to magpies, chattering how, "that's fresh."  
with production by rabbi no one asks why the track's blessed.

**HOOK** (sameoldjake)

**Verse 2** (othello)

**HOOK** (sameoldjake)