Elemental – by Agent Psyte / C. Shelton

(from the Temple of Sonic Light, I’m Agent Psyte, c’mon!)

Well, are you money? The motherfucker “ain’t nothin’ funny” , so scared, you always runnin’ for the gunnin’, it’s so stunnin’! yeah you fit the prescription for my edition of the names I’m listin’ up on a subscription to The Temple of “give your ass a fight”, you face a plight when you faced with my might, I reach a great height and it’s like I might take flight but really I’m executing my, feelings of fear, of what I’ve gotta do here, I’ll shed a great tear, and even if no man is near, I just wipe my eye, the internal vision keep it clear, now no mistakes, I keep my rhyme sincere, this rhyme was constructed at the new year, to bring about a choice here as you hear my voice, in contrast, with my instrumental noise…

Now can it even be classified? So me, so OG, so sleek, so steppin’ on feet, I’m steppin’ on the scene, you lettin’ off the gasoline, to catch a glimpse of me, I’m going by, behind me a fire up in every mind, yeah I’m looking so sly, these cats look like their spies! Yo I’m lookin’ Jedi, and in the Temple I, fornicate with my beautiful wife, it’s no sin, when you both loving what you do, now I’m fucking around with my muse, get repositioned in the spectrum, while these rappers yell about themselves and how we should respect them…

Yo, if you not an eMCee you shouldn’t even step to me, I’m taking back enemies to the beginning, see, where the first is last and the last shall hurt, the rest is God so let me work, I’m from the Temple, I’m the elemental, P-S-Y-T-E

And now, 12 fathoms deep in the ocean, I’m growing up some of my emotion, ready to soak the whole coast when the tectonic fractures and is captured at just the right spot, from my perspective, it’s a sure-shot, but others seeing it as a rapture, I’m gonna rearrange your whole stature, maybe manage to put a couple these flows right past ya….

I’m capitulating, cuz the Holy Spirit, is electrifying, my task here – now can you wrap your mental round this? The ground is not really where we exist, and hip hop is supposed to aim for bliss, the math is really necessary kids, so I got a Martian approach to all of this, I’m doin’ it and doin’ it and doin’ it well, I got so much action in the Temple it’s about to swell out my mental, leave a rhyme as my credential, yo I’m the 1-2-3, the elemental eMCee, the one and only P-S-Y-T-E…

I’m from the Temple, I’m the elemental, the one and only, 1-2-3 eMCee what? yeah from the Temple, the elemental, eMCee, Agent “What the Fuck you need?”, here I am baby.