In The Heart – by Agent Psyte / C. Shelton

Where you at?

(CHORUS) In the heart, where gods first start, keeping this movement shooting for the stars…(CH end)

We still chillin’, and why should it stop? Cuz our temple vein is about to pop, from the pressure, to some measure, we the lost treasure. Emcees, we hold it back, it’s non-stop, yo we got to drop from the bottom up to the very top! It’s like Sisyphus, you getting this equipment list including this lyrical hypnotist, Psyte!

The weight of the world is on every emcees back, we fight back with the rap, the struggle built for devils who act, how many getting one hit then never coming back? I’m built for the triumph, never enough, here for the long run, a True Temple Sun, I don’t want to just rock it tough, you must know that I bring the love…

Precision craft, I do the math, studying my past, recognizing where it’s at… (CH)

Never looking back, look alive. Look alive.

Now give me my shot! I wanna be one of the ones who fought, the demon enterprise, the motherfuckers funding out those bastard rappers lies! I want to look into their eyes as these lines infect their minds and exorcise the demons inside!

I got nothing, stopping the funking, the rhythm with which I’m gonna get ‘em. They’re no match for my kind of emission, I’m like that neurological type precision, just listen – I’m a man on a mission. Show me the target you know I’m gonna get him… (CH)