Possessed – by Agent Psyte / C. Shelton

Let me tell you what I’m all about, (CHORUS) I’m obsessed maybe just possessed, I’m looking around and seeing all these people so stressed, just wanna put my best foot forward and pass the test, God, you got the rest! (End CHORUS)

Now what do I gotta do to get through to you, let me tell you who I am, H-I-P, H-O-P, when I start to shine, others start glowing, cuz I’m radioactive, without showing it, held in isolation with a public safety warning, cuz if I’m let loose, I’ll get your goose, set you up them clues in the tunnel of Truth.

Gotta choose, stay behind or walk on through, this is that crucial thing you got to do, let this beat here rock you on through, let it be your theme song for getting back to ’92, when Hip Hop was barely a state of arrested development, before it went, black and blue, like for the hell of it these cats started banging crews!

It’s like, stop the silence (self destruction) drop the violence (self destruction) stop the silence (self destruction) Remember that? (CH)

Now it’s high time we walked this path together. Have you caught on yet? I’m down in any weather, whether rain or shine, this rhyme is mine, a program to open up a door to your divine, the conception is bringing it back to this moment like some fuel injection, a boost to your carburetor that makes your heart fibrillate like a vibrator.

Now the devil, he’s trying to stop my pen, cuz he knows the power that I’m bringing men. I’ve studied Krisna, Karma, Christ, Tao and Zen, Buddha, Ghandi, Mohammed, Thoth and all of them, they recognize that what’s within, I’m a mixture of many men, from Jimi Hendrix to Jim Morrison, John Lennon, fuck it – some Janis Joplin! I’m Chopin, Stravinsky, Brahms and Bach, I’m Beethoven, Coltraine… Thelonius Monk, I’m Sun Ra, Muddy Waters y’all, Robert Johnson y’all, John Lee Hooker y’all!

I’m the Stones, the Ramones, the Clash, Dancehall, Two Tones, the Pumpkins I smash yo, I am Tribe Called Quest, Common, and Mos Def, and most definitely – K – R – S ! (CH)

Back in the day, we had that, we had that, we’re going…. Somewhere, ugh! But did we think it was here? Did we think it was here?