Proven One – by Agent Psyte/ C. Shelton

(CHORUS – Back in the day when I was growing up, there was another movement that was coming up, Hip Hop has the styles that I now love, just give me the mic and let me prove what I’m made of!)

Bring me the wine and let me fill your cup, it’s not what you have but what you really want, This rhyme’s for the mind inside of everyone, Agent Psyte bring the light of the Temple Son, Do you want the work or do you want the fun? Most bring the sounds of a violent gun, I bring the style meant to shine like the sun, yo! In the underground I’m a proven one. (CH)

Emcees catch the phrase that’s when they open wide, and on their own mentals I will spill out this rhyme, for me and my temple it’s just a waste of time, to deal with the devil as subject of his design, when wed to the serpent – that’s when God has me shine! (CH)

Enslave your soul in the rapture, did you capture the fracture that cost us our stature? In the eyes of the righteous child we’ve lost our smile from suspicious minds, we have to put the past behind, we have to put the past behind. (CH)

Runnin’ thru the streets with a brand new style, I got my 3rd eye wide as I breathe deep inside, focused on the power and pride, the feats of the so called – prophesied, I see the inner light, the eMCees of Sonic Light, looking for the church of the vampire, and bringing fire! (CH)

Now we look for evil and battle it with rap, you soon to see the people are like cattle in a trap, you know at the Temple we present the facts, so you got the choice, get with this or get with that! (CH / END)