

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

An Echo From The Hosts That Profess Infinitum

Par Shabazz Palaces

Album : Live at KEXP

Pinups in the shape of promise, arise

All that diamond dust

Flowin' up your hose

Flamboyant obstacles

Deals made to cope

Wow.

Ignore the truths

Shots at all these soft niggas, huh?

Ideas in recline

Rise of the lost

Yea yea

Yea yea

No yea

Yea yea

Yea yea

Hey, here we stand

Slave to network's master plans

Swag's the brand, open the can

Change off, still y'all never ran

I brag, i boast, i kill, i coast, i toast to cake and crime

Doin' the most, a stronger dose, a king at leisure time

So, so, your grace of mind

Dope is laced fantasticized

Gang signs points to hang them high

Who, swindle? oh yeah that's my guide

The forecast he gives chance to blast

Hussle dough, sure don't seem fast

My kiss, my list, my dreams, my stats:

These certain things need not be asked.

You

You

Oh, you

You think i'm selfish, exist only to wish on stars

Lay in wait and cut the bars down, then go ice the guards

Touch the hood and go kiss granny, catch a box of food

Play the blade and feel that sunlight till you're in the mood

But who do you think you are?

Who do you think you are?

Who do you think you are?

Who do you think who you are?

Who do you thank who you are?