

# Paragraph President

## Blackalicious

Paragraph paralyzer rhythmic aristocrat  
Mister rap it's the Gift of Gab about to twist your caps  
Swift the fist so fast fury worry hit the switch ya ass  
Its 'n bits 'n fragments so midget quit this diss ya ass  
Sit ya ass down while I rip the tracks and spit the facts  
Hit the grass, green, brown, or purple I'm the diplomat  
Rip your raps, really you don't get the math  
Just a half-breed, only rhymers, I was meant to rap into that  
Fire breathing, rhyme heathen, kidnap your mental black  
Hijack your fly dap or con head your intellect  
Mind state, arrow blast, center crack, mind gaps  
Blind from their eyes back, send ya back crying act  
Up pencil pad, my utensil grab thine attention  
Get hit so bad with two jitsu stabs I offend you  
And if you rap I'ma send you back rappin in a tavern  
If you mad kid it's just too bad  
Tell 'em it's the.  
paragraph president  
And it's official you can hear the cheer coming up  
paragraph president  
I want to thank you all for having my (?) perform  
paragraph president  
as a special treat this evening  
I have asked America's foremost young poet to read his latest poem for us  
Hit you with the funk  
it's like, "who cut the provolone?"  
Government officials put taps on my mobile phones  
Nations overthrown, hold my own, own my zone  
prone to leave your dome blown poem after poem, holmes  
Jones for the tones roam with me turn your motor on  
Overall this war just just got it goin' on  
Overgrown child never growin' old so when knows pokin' notes  
Till the never nose ho overdose  
On my flows those flows goes deep  
Hold your nose bro's knows foes yo don't sleep  
slow your row, show my soul, total hold  
Domination don't ya know  
Under comet like Muhammad with the verbal rope-a-dope.  
It's the paragraph president  
He's been sweeping the nation with a hard hitting campaign  
paragraph president  
As a politician he regards himself as a national paradigm(?)  
paragraph president

and so mister president we urge you to do something about the deplorable  
state of our nation I pledge allegiance to the pen and the pad  
And the mic and (?) of America  
And to the republic, kiss my ass  
Thugs fakin, actin hard to get this killer beef that was given to me  
I must bust for all Leave your city burnin like Gamera  
Stamina, blaze up your space, plus I got it on camera  
And I'm a animal animator landin a  
Blow cleaning clocks nothing left for the janitor  
Punching through your granite a good will ambassador  
From another planet I could kill and smash ya up  
And it won't stop and I can't stop (?)  
Can erupt and it does had enough amateur?  
A rammin ya feel the goats horns slammin ya  
Ham it up every single time that I stand in a  
Crowd of emcees backin up when I'm actin up  
On a frenzy after ya yellin, "that's enough!"  
And it tempts me, that it does, and I'm glad it does  
When I flip see spatula style's stackin up  
Many big threes rappers on never catchin up  
Passin up, ride passenger, is it black enough?  
Spectacular! Now you know who's attackin ya  
Crackin up mashin ya top mind capturer  
I'm the.paragraph president

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>