

# Mind over Matter

## Pete Rock & InI

"I-I 'N' I 'mit to verify" -> C.L. Smooth  
"On the mic and bike, on the mic and bike" -> Biz Markie Pay attention cause my focus is not  
that of a clown  
I gets down for mine when I (?) you with my rhymes  
It's like that in the years of the 9  
I.N.I. comes though with the rhyme divine  
What you gonna do? Who you gonna tell one son, you can't run you got to stay and listen  
Cuz the the mission is this to be hittin em' with the real flavor all the time yes indeed I'm (the G  
to the R-A-P four square freestyle specialist) Poppin the mic  
But can't you see that I'm rockin the mic  
Shocking MC's because they don't know how to write  
Comin' clear and precise with the rhyme device  
mathematics manafist so chill don't test there no stress  
We do this on the reg you know the time  
Speaking to people that matter with my mind  
From tall tenaments streets suspense loss innocence check the events it's all evidence  
That this life is intense with all the bullshit and nonsense  
and kids predictaments got me convince.  
When your pockets is bent, you can't accomplished nothing brothers is frontin and y'all bictes  
do is want somthing  
I think it's time to get this microphone line to get known for mine making my own sunshine  
Aw yeah living life without a care  
go for dope rhyme sayer to major player  
But aviod inner scene cause it's the seedfull  
paraiod ed the cream but I needed to feed my peoples. Rob-O at the top of the list, you thought  
I'm fallin' but back the hell up Im still ballin'  
Since I rather watch a confidence shatter  
while my pockets gettin fatter  
puttin' Mind Over Matter like that  
Is imperial masjesty I'm coming in clearly  
stay preaching to my peoples so we must hear we  
I kept verses on stash since elementary  
Revelations ocured so I became a Nazi a New Age  
Seeing the +I+ on stage giving microphone checks and then it's time to engage  
to turn the page just to see a darker shade  
of African ways being displayed  
I made a grade when I cut the fade  
and now MC's is my trade I use to get the bills paid  
So yo save your shade and your thoughts of misbehave cause these are the last fucking days  
So like Ace Duce Tre you pay when I scoop up.  
Another beat move up while the rhythm erupts.  
So I give em' the funk which is the chord to the batter

Rhymes over beats = the Mind Over Matter"Hot non-stop on how I hip hop on the mic and  
bike, on the mic and bike"-> Biz Markie (Repeat until fade)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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