

**Hypnotize**

Sicker than your average; picture  
Any artistic practice, with musicians or actors  
Or visual craftsman; just pick an example  
And imagine the competitive advantages  
That would come with recognition if you have the gift  
Now picture the artist with unlimited cash, and with  
Picturesque women always givin' him glances  
Or, if you're picturing a woman, then picture the advances  
Of the handsome prince whose attention she catches  
Now, picture them livin' happily ever after  
And havin' kids faster than Angie and Brad Pitt  
All because they have this gift with craftsmanship  
Now take it from the master of the adjectives  
I think it's adaptive; it has to be instinct  
In synch with the rhythm, just listen and sink  
Deep into the subconscious of the obnoxious  
Sexual selection, I'm just tickin' the boxes  
And if you're feelin' it then mission accomplished

Baba, Baba, Baba, can't you see  
Sometimes your words just hypnotize me  
And I just love your turns of phrase  
So even though you're still broke I love you anyway

Yeah, I could fill you with real scientific  
Lyrics, but I confess that my mind is twisted  
'Cause I've been listenin' to Kanye, Nas and Jay  
While reading Richard Dawkins on the opposite page  
So now this whole rap thing seems awfully strange  
Talkin' 'bout, "He got game, and he's not real  
And he's got chains" but wait, that's a peacock's tail!  
'Cause you never hear them say they got it cheap on sale  
Which means that bling is meant to represent  
How much they really spent, and at the end of the day  
That's the definition of a "fitness display"  
Like a bowerbird's nest, which takes hours of work  
And makes the females catch a powerful urge  
Just like a style of verse or an amazing flow  
But it takes dedication and it takes a toll  
'Cause the best displays are unfakeable

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