

Them Boys

Bliss n Eso

Its Those Underground Cats, Who Knows The Skills,
Who Drove Miles To A Show Just To Know Whos Real,
Whos Flows Are Ill, Whos Flows Can Still,
Blow The Roof Off This Bitch, Drunk, Stoned Or Chilled,
See These Kids Now Days Think If Your Rapping Your Well Paid,

When They Knew Nothing I Was Dropping Acid In L.A.
But Im An Ozzy Like Commadors And Falcons,
A Head Fvck `em Compaired To Another Boring Album,
So If Your Used To A Prison,
I Know I Crew Who Can Kick It,
They Touch Down That Rough Sound Without Using There Fingers,

What We Do Is Religious, What You Do Is A Bussiness,
You Got Chicks In Your Clique But There Usually Mingers!
Thats Right, The Life Of A Cave Man,
The Dirty Dog Barking, Who Writes In The Basement, (Bro)
My Crews Unique, After This You`ll Remember Me,
We Lift Kids Lids With Fix Who Could Never Dream,

Oh Shit You Heard Them Boys,
Raising Hell, And Making That Noise,
It Goes Stand Up Hands Up, Right In The Middle,
I Said Hands Up Stand Up, Its Live And Official,
Oh Shit You Heard Them Boys,
No Shit They Bringing That Noise,

Put Em Up Middle Fingers To The System,
Cook It Up...