

# On The Run

Rascalz

Representing all elements, Rascalz

(These MCs)  
We represent hip hop  
(Got plenty)  
Of what you need is top  
(21st century)  
And it ain't gon' stop  
(Show no entry)  
Now we got the world on lock

We set, they say the best is yet to come in triple threat  
Stay balling, quick enough to move in any direct  
Detect what comes next man, that's a magnet  
You're better off playing a one man game of roulette  
Just get out of your seat MC, get back from the street  
I aim for that because everything else is secondary  
Yo bitter sweet, but it makes my whole steez complete  
Too many raw hits and money driving them to deceit  
My name Misfit, the neek shit as I speak  
My raps straight to your head, like turbans to a Sheik  
Making your future bleak, it's not my fault you're weak  
It's Fitnredi microphone tag teams we freak  
No doubt, locking it down down  
Built it from the ground ground  
With the illest sound (sound), let that shit resound  
You looking like a clown (clown), with you're droopy frown (frown)  
Wishing you had my crown (crown) for wrecking the underground  
See we don't stop, Vancity got the remedy  
Connect with Alchemist over the track like midi  
So now you stuck on the way we drop bombs  
So check for more on your worldwide dot com

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So you can run but you can't hide  
(Battle cry, b-boys got the place live)  
DJs cut it up in the meanwhile  
(MCs dig your flows with your ill styles)

No doubt like orientals with the essentials  
My flow diload the mic utensil  
Official credentials penetrate your temple  
And can be impeached 'cause we presidential  
So we do it how we want and let it be told  
We run up in your mouth and your house and unload  
With the steet code, deadly and accurate  
In defense mode, yo we don't start shit  
I'm an intellect occupied with collecting  
Used to be a nice guy, now feel no affection

Heartless artist move stealth and cautious  
Nauseous when rhyme, strive to be flawless  
And as the rawest 'cause we can't lay the charge  
Pimping ain't easy, but it ain't that hard  
When the squad ??? and on the job do the duty  
Yodon't get it twisted like g-string in the booty  
'Bout the rudy, it be the Don Red 1  
Rock well stay finger ruby showgun  
Global Warning eclipsing like the sun  
Yo there's no sense hiding, there's no place to run

So you can run but you can't hide  
(Battle cry, b-boys got the place live)  
DJs cut it up in the meanwhile  
(MCs dig your flows with your ill styles)

"Ah yeah"

Yo styles I run, listen to the champion  
Phenomenon, Fitnredi can done  
Rock the podium, my mellow mics just for fun  
The audiotorium will get blessed from the shining sun

Yo God, I'm stunning on the run  
Yo it just don't stop  
We represent all elements relevant to hip hop  
So your sound just flop when the Rascalz drop  
'Cause we just freaked y'all from the bottom to the top

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