

# The Storm

Snowgoons

No need to speak my name defined with you  
Not in every instance just depending on the situ-  
-ation cause them haters always scheming how to get ya  
Not the ones we think, I'm talking about those hanging with ya  
Smile in your face and they turn around and diss ya  
Wonder if you died would they really even miss ya  
Those the ones to watch cause they close enough to get ya  
That's why my inner-  
circle's filled with heads I trust my life to  
The chosen few, we walk as one  
We stay ready for action until the job is done  
Now word is born, show em how the west is won  
[? ] stay hot like we walk on the sun  
We usually calm, problems start fuck it it's on  
But it's time for revolution's what we usually on  
So we fight for the solution when confusion is wrong  
Trying to get some restitution through the words of these songs

Right across the way I see a middle aged crisis  
The eye in my raps that's pre-occupied with niceness  
[? ] for now choose to drive without a license  
I blow at attempts to oppose half the vices  
The price you choose you're too righteous to lose  
When the light is confused from a ground night of booze  
I might just peruse and then cruise  
For the souls of my [? ] better crews and the losers fucking lo  
se  
The dude gets a clue from a lost family crew  
Like a vice grip my dudes stay aware, raise the right fist  
I spar with a shadow in the likeness  
A battle where it's will against might like a clash amongst the  
Titans  
Reap what we sow when it ripen  
[? ] on your properties we owe all the farmheads [? ]  
I liken the cycle despite cats is spiteful  
I might pull the def jux like Cage, Vast, and Vordul