

Slug & MURS

"Give it Up"

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[Slug] I sit in the back of the chamber Away from the
strangers like I'm a big banger Fuck ya theories Clearly
it's a myriad Of weak characters and second to last
periods Put an asterisk by your name With a footnote
explaining the shattered glass frame The dusk came
The smile was afflicted They called it fame Highly
addictive [MURS] I graduated like a cylinder My
signature Can't be recognized by these minuscule
miniatures Consummate con artists Conning all you
conformers Pushin' my penmanship Pinnacle
performance A peg leg A prophet through piracy I still
sail (sell) Indulged in the irony And I will be The last
man standing Screamin' "Land ho" and sink your whole
damn planet [Slug] Give it up, give it here I want full
attention Sharpen up the #2 It's time to start the testin'
Sentences etched in To the development Conflicion
eternal At war with your skeleton [MURS] I got an air
tight alibi No holes in my story Gossip hood homies
that can hold that for me There's new ways to get high
But all that bore me Don't want to be strung out on coke
when your forty Chorus [Aesop Rock] (Slug): (Give it
up) Swim together or drown separate Do not let her
peer into a man's eyes like Xs (I got Xs) Do not let her
rehabilitate Eyes like Xs, tongues like figure eights
(Give it up) Get it together or dive separate Do not let
peer into a man's eyes like Xs (I got Xs) Do not let her
rehabilitate Eyes like Xs, tongues like figure eights
(Give it up) [MURS] Here it is, a big day for the little
rhymers Puttin' out a new record All they do is criticize
us It's all up on the Internet They analyze who's in and
out of Can't they see these men are riders? All that do
is energize us Powered up You sittin' with that sour cup
Cryin' over spilled milk Mad cause your hour's up It's
our turn Better luck next time Get yours Until then
respect mine [Slug] I'm a product of too many
Minnesota winters Go figure They call me a go getter
Had a fetish for puttin' letters together Did it for the
adventure cause we know better There's no treasure
Just sex, drugs, rock & roll and guns And a visit to the
dentist every 24 months I never respect the peaches or
plumbs That's why I speak to your face and keep my

hands on your lunch [MURS] Boss up or bow down to
big timers We download Dodgin' all you dick riders See
me talkin' to a chick You know I'm tryin' to take her
home Cock block my convo, I'm crackin' your camera
phone [Slug] Out hollerin' Cause my tolerance is thin
I'm callin' offense moves with my defense in Gotta
watch you fools with every open eye Don't forget to
watch them ones that try to hold you high (You know
that's right) [Chorus]

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