

The Rodentz

"1985"

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"We got this" - sample 2X [Cno Evil] Now here's a little story, again and again About your two favorite rappers, who grew up as friends 1985, oh, that year was so live Cool like a summer pool, we ready to dive Into the water swimming, talking to the women Bopping heads to the beat, wag your feet to the rhythm 1, 9, 8, 5, two fresh MC's and we ready to ride 80's baby, dope fashion for the ladies We tearing it down, no ifs, ands and maybes Lately, I've been feeling real old school Bring rap back to New York, show you how to rip it, fool Show you how to kill a tool, show you how to make the rule Breaking the law, left jabs breaking your jaw Breaking the floor, making it shake Pulsate like migraines, make your body vibrate [Li-Mouse] Aiyo, Mouse, got that, full body in motion The mysteries like species in the deep ocean Check the commotion, when we start approaching Coasting, burn it up like bread that be toasting I'm hosting, premium hip hop, crush ya'll when this drops Evade wack MC's when they lick shots This rocks, the floor that you stand on How do you feel now that your man's gone? You damn wrong, don't incriminate, I discriminate Who's the next bitch I gotta eliminate? I take questions, I don't take answers Flows from this, spin on head like break dancers I'm that, speed shifter, five speed ripper Making you slide across the floor like Japanese drifters 1985, I stay keeping this shit alive I spit out information quickly like hard drives [Cno Evil] I don't think you ready for the sequel First you hear Mouse, then you hear the Cno But, don't be scared, just be prepared The best MC's, always come in pairs We don't dance, we stand against the wall Bop our heads, you looking stupid on the dance floor Now, you wanted a bounce? Well, you got it Bite this beat, steal it, rob it Break dance, graffiti, DJ, MC Or just stand back, look and see Real fast, we run laps on these tracks To the left, to the right, to the front, to the back Listen clear, it's that time of the year Grab your boom box and put this to your ear 20 years in the making, hip hop, we taking Rodentz be real, everyone else is faking [Li-Mouse] One move, two step on the dance floor I look closely, so I can see my

chance for Making you bounce til your knees get sore
You hear this beat, wondering what it's for Now I don't
want no one, to get so hurt Blame me when they start
to split the shirt Panic when they see me come on the
mic I keep thumbs up like you trying to hitch a hike Now
this might feel good to your feet Where's that AC at,
you can't take this heat Every step I take, catch the
concrete Bop your head, so you can stay on the beat
Bounce to this, and you can bounce to that I'm Mouse,
man, I don't need to fuck with a rat Got your blood like
the USSR, 'Russian' All you bitch ass haters, need to
keep it hushing

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