

## **The Rodentz**

### **"R.O.D.E.N.T.Z"**

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[Chorus: both (Li-Mouse) {Cno Evil}] R to the O, to the D, to the E N to the T, to the muthafucking Z (Li, M-O-U-S-E) {C-N-O Evil} Rodentity {yes it be} (the sequel) [Li-Mouse] You're only infueling this internal inferno  
Flames shine through my skin, as it burns slow This enables me, to spit fire spears in your direction With perfection, I crack through, all forms of protection  
Banging down the walls, you claim to be fortified But in fact, it's a cardboard box, only glorified Who the fuck you talking to like that, kid? Slapping your tired bitches right into a skid What you do on tracks is, just cause crashes The punishment, a bunch of, deadly lashes That will form a bunch of, deadly gashes The bass hits hard and, surely smashes Unbreakable minerals, assassinating generals Fucking up, all you lame ass, lyrical criminals Crossing, hip hop nation, currently corrupt I'm like a dormant volcano, about to erupt Spitting out hot shit, all over the fucking place I'm a straight forward person, like a drag race I run on this track, further than the eye can see Give you a quarter of a mile to see if you can run with Li My confidence told me, just to carry ten cents Makes sense, sharp like a barb wire fence Ya'll can never see me, I'm always on key Only way to 'scope' me, is by pouring mouthwash on me Rodentz are bound, underground, minimum sound Blink of an eye, yeah, we're now crowned king You hear the, pianos ding Fuck all of you faggots up, ain't no thing So if ya'll niggas consist, you wanna bring Li-Mouse, strangles you with only a shoestring Fuck all you cats that talk shit behind my back I hope when I speak these words, you catch that flack-flack [Chorus] [Cno Evil] Rodentity, curse on those who dare wouldn't mention me And wanna take me out the starting line-up, by benching me They told u, "Aiyo, the first album was good But you need some street shit that I can bump in my hood Your songs were too specific, with too many words I need a club song so I can dance with my girl" Oh my bad, I didn't know we had to simplify the vocab Your comprehension is so low, it is so sad You ashamed to play your dogs, some smart raps My beats vibrate through your blood, and make your heart

clap But you know what? I'mma make you, happy just  
once I'll feed you some Easy Mac shit, you could cook  
up for lunch No more intricate details, I'll mimic the  
retail Lyric shower like it's happy hour, free refills How  
you feel? Just stand still Wile E. Coyote Ugly, get  
smashed by anvils Advils relieves, the fast, strong,  
pain relief Me and Li, change colors like the pigment of  
the leaf Girls get close and wanna beat, love the  
sticking of the meat Seven days straight, leave 'em on  
the bed, real weak But for those suckers that wanna  
battle, snitch, tattle tale Selling that beef, like there's  
cattle for sell Try to split us up, try to misread our  
rhymes Tell Mouse I dissed him with a subliminal line  
Make it a white-on-black or a black-on-white crime But  
you can't, cuz we already having a good time Alright,  
you happy? I did all the common themes Smart  
punchlines, and metaphors, it so seems That was too  
easy, is that what they do on TV? Or do I have to go  
down south and sound like Young Jeezy? And by the  
way I'm not changing my imagine You suckas is  
stepping out of bounds, watch your line of scrimmage  
[Chorus 2X]

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