

The Rodentz

"Shelter From the Rain"

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[Daffy Duck sample] Let's see you sneak out of this You
silly little rodents... [Li-Mouse] I travel across the land
of hot sands Battle ready hands, on my command I
slay only those, who betray and demand Body mats lay
around me, but I stand Speak not one word to those, I
don't trust Keep my blades clean to avoid the rust And
sharpened, to cut through any solid The blade alone
carries such knowledge How to move through to hit,
vital components Sure to move swift never losing to
opponents Wild pronouns, it's about to go down You
feel the sharp edge, before, you heard the sound Wind
speeds, that exceed tropical storms Question how I
perform, after flesh is torn Stand unshaken and firm,
when you attack first Uncontrollable actions occur, to
quench the thirst A vital fluid, staining the ground,
unrehearsed The Tokyo street crimes made the 'angels
burst' Try to attack from the back, man, I hate those
Cats that sold soul for power like Kratos You ain't a God
of War if you ain't come close to death Your lungs filled
with air, your final breath You saw the bright white light,
and you took a glance But you have a purpose and
blessed with another chance [Chorus: Cno Evil] The
shelter from the rain, you will not have pain You are not
insane, that is just your brain That is just your name,
that is just a game When it goes down to the bones, we
are just the same You are just a person, yearning for
learning When your heart is turning, it means your soul
is burning The shelter from the rain, for those this is
concerning Travel light years right back for the
returning [Cno Evil] This is the life, the one you always -
-- nah, chill I'mma keep it moving, and keep it real I'm
the second to jump on the track, so I'm in it Wrote my
verse in sixty seconds, did it in six minutes Ripped it in
hours, night and day, and two dozen Clockwise, time
chimes, my mouth keeps running The days turn to
weeks, weeks turn into months Months become years,
years are filled with speed bumps Slowing you down,
obstacles that make you turn around Just when you
reach the top of the hill, you go down The shelter from
the rain, that blocks out the pain What is the meaning
of life? To entertain What if God was a puppeteer,

bringing you near All close to him, so he can speak in
your ear He's the headlights, and you are the deer He's
the bright in your eyes that causes the fear The
Rodentz (Rodentz) earning that cheddar Mix it with the
cream cheese make it all better I already have my
conscience telling me what to say My mic is a sword
tied to a string like Jubei Stop and pay like a toll,
attention to the scroll There's 12 of us in a room, and
one is a mole You lose, then you start tripping like Bob
Dole Spread across the globe like butter on a roll
[Chorus]

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