

The Rodentz

"Spit Again"

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[Intro: Li-Mouse (Cno Evil)] Where the fuck is my mic? --
Ah, here it goes (uh-huh spit again) Aight aight, yeah,
you ready (yeah) you ready (yeah Aight (uh-huh, yo,
spit again, yo, spit again, yo) (Spit again just one more
time) Spit again (Spit again with one more rhyme) spit
again (Spit again just one more time) spit again (Spit
again with one more rhyme) [Chorus 2X: Cno Evil (Li-
Mouse)] Spit again, just one more time (spit again) Spit
again, with one more rhyme (spit again) Spit again, just
one more line (spit again) Spit again, with one more
rhyme [Cno Evil] I flip Nazi's into mirrors, and make
Manji's Feel the spiritual wind, divine mind of Kamikaze
And I don't mean the ones from World War II With those
suicide attacks of the Japanese aircrews I'm speakin'
bout the typhoon, of 1281 That saved the Mongolian
invasion of Kublai Khan Either way, spray like a wave,
wettin' your battleships Penetration, from the force of
the bombs that'll rip Through your Navy, crack the
cradle, that holds ya baby Then make you walk the
plank, pirate style, and steal ya lady I snap like a turtle,
runnin' fast over hurdles I'll freestyle walkin' from
Mamaroneck to Myrtle You tell me that my rhymes
complex, I don't care I rhyme for myself, not for those
out there Won't simplify my lines, cuz you ain't
prepared My mic; my source of strength, like Samson's
hair [Chorus 2X] [Li-Mouse] Order Rodentia, Mus
Musculus Most other MC's know you couldn't fuck with
us Juicy, like the Australian fruit nonda Only seen
overhead like cams in your Honda Increase
horsepower, gallop to your devour Lyrical content hits
you with massive power Trauma to your eardrums,
your brain feels numb Quickly find yourself, moving to
these drums Attract you, to move in large sums Listen
to this and see what you become One with knowledge,
tracks of hip hop scholars Keeping headphones around
your neck like collars Trapped like .hack, give me a
sign Move violently that slip discs in your spine Follow
cats stand in one line, please We stay alive through all
seasons like pine trees [Chorus 2X] [Cno Evil] It's him
again, hip hop Vincent Valentine Shoot 'em up,
ammunition's mission to balance nines I'm strugglin' to

maintain control Realizing with a new mind comes a
new hope Actin' upon options, preparing for the game
Start it up, select the best frame for ya brain
Confrontin' an entirely different breed of opponent
Smarter, more aggressive, a more organized Rodent
Deep in the Knight like Gladys, Tamias Striatus With a
bad bitch on my side, look like Trish Stratus The
sadness, causes wetness, slidin' down your cheek
Unstoppable leak, evaporates if you weak Any day of
the week, defeat you, in any country Monday, Tuesday,
Thursday, Friday or Sunday On Wednesday is when I
stay home and sharpen my sword Saturday I throw
darts, and battle on chessboards [Outro: Cno Evil (Li-
Mouse)] Ya'll muthafuckas need to stop that shit, yo
Stop fronting like ya'll can rap Fake ass DJ's trying to
mix records and shit Fuck that "It's DJ --" shut the fuck
up, man You never mixed a record in your life, right
Mouse? (Word, man) Fucking, fucking, "It's DJ --" shut
the fuck up (I'mma go get some food, fuck this)
fucking, DJ I'll mix your fucking face, man

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