

The Rodentz

"Temptation"

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[Li-Mouse] Yo, a summer day bright, forecast, the sunshine's right Not one cloud in sight, to damper our night I exit BC, to meet at the DE Here comes BD, in the Camaro Z Twenty eight days left until school starts Run down the street, for treats at the mart Damn, kid, can't imagine you're going to FL I'll miss you, hope all goes well Yessir, what's the next event to occur? Cruise night down the Hutchinson, I concur Yeah, kid, we know how the night be Girls coming from over the bridge, put on fresh Nike We could bleach, sunrays at the beach Or go to E Town, listening to the tires screech It's just one day in my summer Eighty dollars at the pump to fill up that Hummer, what a bummer It's crazy, kid with the SRT be mad lazy M.I.A., comes out when the skies are gray G-Ray, spaz out, make the whole crowd giggle Others, be calmer than a funeral vigil D & C Boogie, straight out a romance movie It's all good, who needs new booty? Forget the roads, I'm going off, you feel me? Yeah, that's for you, man, my man, Feelie No homo, though, you'll keep my life moving Ya'll at my back, there's no chance of losing Grey ghost, the rumble of the, cargo Plus hit his tranny, cuz, the car is slow Hard work, but it maintains the fun One love to you, and your fam, Tom Dunn White Plains, New York, grew up and raised If you see one day in my summer, you'll be amazed Milkshakes from Carvel, make it swell The car wax on the paint make a nice smell Animes every night to relax my nerves Check out the summer girls, the body curves Put aside the tragedies, all over the globe Relax, sit back and have Kool-Aid, in your robe Then it's back on weekday at Citgo It's a cycle, you know, how that shit go Mouse here forever, that's how the hit go [Interlude: Li-Mouse (Cno Evil)] That's real (that's how it go, homey) That's right, man, that's all it (I like how you tell that little story, right there) Yeah, yo (Makes me reminisce on the summer) Yo, reminisce that, man (makes me reflect) Reflect, word (yeah) [Cno Evil] Reflect on this, like a mirror image, until it's finished Bulk up my rhymes, like Popeye does with the spinach I pop lines that spark rhymes and jump start beats Blast it in your four-doors, convertibles and your Jeeps Ride

out, insert my disc, as the other one slides out Roll
down your window, line it up and let it fly out Then
reverse your automobile, and back up Repeat til
necessary, until it cracks up, crack-crack I crack myself
up with the disaster, no laughter Leave the world
shocked like The Day After Tomorrow, the sorrow and
the sun will never come out Tomorrow, I borrow that
mic from you, you dumb mouth Saying stupid shit, you
need to quit and retire You think I'm the liar, who's the
one swimming in the fire I plug the paper with ink,
leave your parental advised Way too vivid for your eyes
Your G rated rhymes, stay in the matinee Mines NC-17,
and well worth your pay Your admission? My
transmission, is a transition Can't stand the heat? Well
get the fuck out the kitchen Like walkie-talkie, my
tongue flips back like hockey Back and forth, two-ways,
while the third rail shocks me Electrifying, death
defying, Cno EVil Knieval Yeah, you heard it, I'm
unbelievable I strike down with my mic, like an arm and
hammer No baking soda, premium pure like Tropicana
Get split like the banana ice cream cones You want
more of the sugar sweeted coated Love Jones? I cop
me a pack of Big Red, a bottle of Pepsi Twist Abraham
Linc', my change is three dollars and four cents Here's
a penny, so, give me back a nickel The bitch told me to
shave off my beard, cuz it tickles her Fuck this, I'm
about to just, drop my pen I look at my paper, there's it,
writing again I just can't stop, it's like a monster within
Other MC's be MIA like a Dolphin You be vegetarian, you
don't want no beef So don't order what you can't eat,
it'll break your teeth Won't even chew no more, bitch,
hit the door What you waiting for? Domestic Violence
Part 3 and Part 4? Double the trouble, hocus pocus,
abracadabra Psycho shit, after the tears comes the
laughter Producers beats snap, crackle, and pop, call
'em Rice Krispies They don't come back like frisbees
When I go on tour, please don't miss me Pussies be
sniffing catnip, be getting frisky I got this girl, I call her
Ketchup, sometimes Cuz I put her upside down and tap
her hard on her behind [Outro: Cno Evil (Li-Mouse)]
Yeah (word, man) Rodentz (Rodentz, comin' atcha,
man, it's all I'm talking about) (It's that summer)
Summer 2005 (It's that one summer day of my life,
man, damn, wish it would happen all the time) The heat
outside (word, mad hot, outside) Break a sweat (break
a sweat, all the time) (Yo, you know that man, this shit
is just hot outside, humid and sticky) (That's how I like
it) Feel the hot weather, whoo (You know that's how I
like that) We only make it hotter (We only make)
Rodentz (The Rodentz) Order Rodentia (Order
Rodentia, kids, it's a wrap for all the others, this is that

real shit...)

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