

The Rodentz

"The Foretold Future"

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[Cno Evil] Time is finally here, run and prepare Take cover, say your prayers, I know that you're scared It's The Rodentz, foretold future, your opponents White Plains, New York, Red Zone, every single moment We got Cno here, we got Mouse in here Ya'll give up this year, with your tears of fears Pride, honor, dignity, no sins in me Not selling my soul to the devil, I'm from Sicily Trials/tribulations, revolutions/revelation Contribution/concentration, I'm moving the nation The new sensation, no more waiting, I'm sick to my stomach Once we hit, we go, deep into the earth like a comet (Bong!) Flooding your waters, quakes and lava, cross your borders The new world order, taking over, all your quarters, tomorrow I got no sorrow, ya'll been warned for years and you didn't pay attention Everybody click to our connection, now [Chorus: Cno Evil] Ya'll muthafuckas better step back Cuz you know, The Rodentz is back If you don't know, now you know Cno Evil and Mouse, taking over the globe Now that you know, you better duck down Cuz The Rodentz is blasting that sound Hold the crowns, through your town, bow down You fuck around, bodies end up in lost and found [Li-Mouse] Lyrical alchemist, with magic that can save ya Cno composes the fancy type shit, Fantasia It's major, how we come through with the many flavors Staying sweet and afloat like we, 'lifesavers' Your style is dried like, the sun on some raisins When the lyrics in the air, they be leaving skin abrasions Divided we shine, the darker shadow we cast It's just that easy, the simplicity to contrast Us from the rest, I rhyme til my last breath With, Cno to my left, we only part to death Even then, the reaper's gonna have to fight for my soul Entrance with flashing lights and ports, like hockey goals Slapping lyrical shots to ya, weak ass goalies Next time, put a sock in it, like Mick Foley It's the foretold future, meaning the past is done So look forward and realize the future has begun [Chorus] [Cno Evil] (Li-Mouse) Step back, cuz we back, son, you better be ready We enter into your dreams with nightmares like Freddy (The odds are in our favor, cuz we got the ill behavior Self saviors of the rap game,

with the crazy flavors) You rookie players step back, it's
the hall of famers Fuck platinum plaques, all the
jewelry and paper (We'd rather grab the mic and shut
down all you haters Go back and rehearse your
rhymes, and call us later) Cno Evil and Mouse, it's The
Rodentz, get it right We be there from the first round to
the final fight (Turn on your lights and just, witness the
kids We got all types of beats, that's fit for you like lids)
The shit's off the meatrack, foretold future fact Blow at
your back with our lyrical gats (And that's that, so hurry
up and tell your people It's The Rodentz, the M-O-U-S-E
and) Cno Evil [Chorus 2X] [Outro: Cno Evil (Li-Mouse)]
Foretold Future (yeah... step back.. Now you know..
taking over the globe... That sound... now you know...
taking over the globe... Step back... step back... lost and
found...)

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