

The Rodentz

"The History of the Rodentz"

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[Intro: Li-Mouse] Yeah, yo, been doing this for a long time People always asking us, when our joint gon' come out But, you know, shit is hard Got work, school, all that It's alright, though, we always come through at the end Good things take a long time to make You know, that's word, from my heart, yeah [Cno Evil] Six years ago, a friend of mine Showed me his ways with his brand new rhyme And that's the rhyme, that I'm about to say He spit it for me, and it went this way "I'm the M-O-U-S-E, featuring Cno E I'm just so nice, that's why people sweat me My rhymes is so cold, I need coffee in a foam cup, to warm up You defeat me? It'll be all luck" It went like that, I was like oh shit, we blowin' up real fast No matter what we said to our friends, they would stil laugh We said, fuck 'em, we doin' it big, we goin' public Performin' out in the courtyard, during lunch and shit Blessed with the name Rodentz, with the force of broncos We would, spit over acoustic strings, by Dennis Polanco At the, Songwriter's Showcase, be the only rappers to show they face We'd have, middle aged folks, clappin' up the place Spittin' outside, little theatres, and cafeterias Our rhymes so sick, infest the food with bacteria Invested with our flows, a little bit We bought better microphones and, better equipment Said fuck it, no more downloadable instrumentals I started creatin' beats, of ideas from out my mental Friends started to get hype, so they would try to cram in But when all the dust cleared out, only me & Mouse were standing Years passed, more cameras documenting our flows I still got the tape with Peter Freeman yellin' "Cno!" During our, senior year, we were tired, so we fucked up Decided to commercialize this time to try and blow up "It's On" -- was the name of that song It actually gained popularity amonst high school halls Had freshmen bitches crowded up in a bed While me and Mouse spit in wife beaters right off of our head No more, off the paper, we felt just like heroes J.C. Williams and Sam Turner, shot our first video In the Prelude, we rhymed, in the laundry room we shined We even had girls all up on us, this time Our heads started to gas up, so we pushed it Next show we had was filled

with 'germs' and 'bullshit' Straight up disaster, and that was well earned laughter So high school ended right there, much faster Heard questions, "Aiyo, when's the album really droppin'?" Still felt support "Whens the CD out? I'm coppin'" School's over, felt like our careers were over Me and Mouse wouldn't talk that much, but we stayed sober Couldn't speak for the rest of those, so-called-friends Called us up, once in a blue moon, won't do that shit again Mouse kept writing rhymes, my beats started to get beyond they time I told Mouse, let's do it right this time Cuz I felt like I took hip hop for assault and battery Mouse started, to write rhymes faster than me Went from Six Feet Under, Foretold Future, Order Rodentia Spendin' My Day, Secret Manuals, not to mention the Countless hours of recording demos like showers Rainin' down on White Plains, stand like towers Now we don't give a shit, on who supports us anymore Those who said they buy our shit, they can hit the door And we don't wanna hear your shit, when you see us on TV First you wouldn't speak to me, now we all friendly? Man... From now on, this is our moment Sincerely, Darren Mosley & John Siino, better known to you as The Rodentz [Outro: Li-Mouse (Cno Evil)] Yeah, man, I told you, we ain't doing this shit for you, man We doing it for us, been working on it for like, 4, 5, 6, years I don't even -- I lost count already, man If you don't like it, you don't got to listen to it, I don't care Fuck it, you think we care, yo, you can say whatever you want, man You're wack, I'm wack, Cno's wack, I don't care, shit Man, yo, I'm telling you right now, most of that joint out there They be saying the same shit anyway, yo, we're just We're just trynna bring some variety into this, knowwhatimean? Something different, for once, you know Like, you talk about, this guns and ammo Yo, we talk about, this shit over here, this next shit We talk about the knowledge, I'm saying, man You hate it, you know, don't come out with another album Saying, "Oh, we hate The Rodentz, we hate this" "Order Rodentia's wack, whatever", yo, I don't care I personally don't care, we're not gonna come back with any diss songs, back Youknowwhatimsaying? We don't care, I'm saying, we doing this for us We like it, fuck you (People need to stop, they need to stop, fucking Listening to the beats, need to start listening to the lyrics and And, maybe they can learn something, knowwhatimean? You know, they can just fucking learn something from the words, man Stop listening to the beats -- I mean, the beats is fucking slamming, you know that I fucking worked 6 years to make beats like this, fucking training and shit But at the same time, we writing lyrics, so you can fucking learn Not some,

fucking, Dr. Seuss, Mother Goose type shit,
youknowwhatimsaying) Trynna tell you guys some shit...
(Man, what the fuck, this ain't no fucking cartoon, man
This is real life, you know, we ain't gonna spit about
guns and shit, cuz that ain't our fucking life) He never -
- , I never -- I tell you the truth, I never held a gun in my
life, man (Fuck that shit, you know what, I might not be -
- going to school or whatever But I spit more knowledge
on this CD then you'll learn in 4 years in high school, so
what) Word, word, you fucking, fake ass scholars out
there (Word, man Here's your diploma, bitch)

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