

The Rodentz

"The Last Nerve"

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[Tim the Enchanter from 'Monty Python and the Holy Grail' sample] That's the most foul, cruel and bad-tempered rodent you ever set eyes on [Intro: Li-Mouse] Yo, get off me, man, get off me Yo, yo, I don't even care man These cats is getting me mad pissed, man Talking this shit, man, what the fuck? Yo, my last nerve, you're standing on my last nerve, man [Chorus: Cno Evil & Li-Mouse] We, don't, care, if you don't like the sound you hear Cuz we, won't, change for you And start sounding wack, won't dare We, don't give a, flying fuck, what you think So if you don't like what you hear, oh well (Oh well, homey, oh well...) [Cno Evil] My first page, be filled with the verse rage In the worst way, I can leave your brain thirsty Drained out, the drought; will leave your mind leaking My darts fly out to reach you like missiles that be seeking C is a king, my hat is a crown, chair is a throne My beats are a live band, my raps are poems When my CD drops, you'll be shopping on time Credit cards online, or cash, standing on line Curves over the block, like a snake with a glock Hickory dickory dock, Mouse ran up the clock With hip-hop, three blind mice, thought they was nice Til they froze up like water freezes to ice Darts sharpshoot ya, break ankles like Kurt Angle My heat leaves a scent in the air like candles I treat music like a skin flesh, and bruise it 'Worlds is warrin', by the way I Tom Cruise it I don't really give a shit, man You can keep yappin' and yappin', but I ain't listening This is how we started, and this is how we ending All that hard work over years, we just beginning Tamias exquisite, life you don't have, you don't live it So don't talk about it in your records with your visions Listen for a few minutes of your time Your day would be worth more, anyhow, with my rhymes Rest in peace to the Ol' Dirty Bastard Taught me about the lyrical disasters 'Crash your crew', was trained just how to Master fools with rhymes and voodoo Who you to tell me what to do? My face is on the album cover, I don't see you I don't see your name, I don't see your support I just see your mouth talking more than you be worth [Li-Mouse] I spawn lyrics that storm, through your speakers

Keeping listeners interested with little features Weak
flows on the radio have hit my last nerve Somebody
worth hearing had to grab the mic and observe Yes,
not afraid to mention the name, once more Rodentz
terrorize opponents, then ignore Those who still
continue to hate on our manners You're mad late like
students who ignore using planners Caution to those,
who initiate for me to spray Sorta like Miyazaki, I blow
'spirits away' A 'castle in the sky' has a miracle of
offense If you reach us, we crush you with immense
Amounts of attacks and many different forms and
designs Intimidated by our crushing, force you to
resign Anticipated to vibrate your car system Trust me,
you'll never have to say, 'man, I miss him' Because the
sound you hear, is for all eternity Babies will be born
with this through maternity Leave us, only if you don't
believe us Heavily encrypted, impossible to read us
See me, lounging in the lobby Cocky, shook up
Bicronians, like the Zentrati Mediocre flows are
becoming real choppy Like the hand with the face, it's
real sloppy You got me? Haha, it may not be What you
wanna hear from the Mouse Ability to switch myself up,
up, up and about Who the fuck said you can chill in my
house? Goofy muthafucka better 'Donald Duck' my
punches You get ripped up like doing mad crunches
I'm the Autobot and you're the Decepticon Leaving you
no choice, when I come on (muthafucka) [Rodimus
Prime from 'The Transformers: The Movie' sample]
Autobots, transform and roll out!

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