

The Rodentz

"The Powers of Observation"

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[Intro: Cno Evil] Yeah, Rodentz, Li-Mouse, Cno Evil
[sample from "V for Vendetta"] Your powers of
observation, continue to serve you well [Chorus 2X:
Cno Evil] Ya'll wanna act up? Ya'll get clapped up Fuck
around with Li, and get mack trucked Ya'll wanna act
up? Ya'll get clapped up Fuck around with C, and get ya
ass snuffed [Cno Evil] The rise of the silver burner, I
thought I told ya I roll over your raps like a lawnmower
I'd like to make a toast to myself, so hold the glass up
While my brother Lil' Gatti rolls that grass up Who ran
you over with the Hummer, it's my brother Faster than
the speed, it's Bulletz, taking over this summer Then
hear the beep-beep of the Jeep, L.G. Pass the piece, we
about to creep on those who sleep So wake the fuck up,
or get broke the fuck up The wisdom we apply, son,
soak this shit up Rodentz combine, rear view those
behind me Laugh when I shoot, like Chris Moltisanti It's
Johnny Boy, I got the Tommy toy-gun You a bitch like a
mommy's boy, son Child, you mild, while we spicy,
burn, hot You got to learn to wait your turn, believe it or
flop Ugh, shout out to that kid named Petey Wonka
Mack truck, like Mouse said, and not that toy Tonka He
don't roll wih an empty 'Lude, no E. Honda Bout to
shock with that thunder, like that boy Blanka [Chorus
2X: Li-Mouse] Ya'll wanna act up? Ya'll get clapped up
Fuck around with Li, and you get mack trucked Ya'll
wanna act up? Ya'll get clapped up Fuck around with C,
and you get ya ass snuffed [Li-Mouse] I pull ya wig
back like shifting to second The beat carries me, while
my vocals are my weapon These wack ass rappers ain't
dropping no gems In fact, you just stuck up, like, some
flower stems Jewelry, rims and the so-called bitches I
refuse to reduce myself for the riches So the fuck what
if I got to go the rough road Combinations are sick,
locksmith the tough code I'm on this track like tires in
Daytona Like CEO's and businesses, I own ya But yo, I
ain't afraid to have 'wars' with 'stars' like Lucas When
deadly sulfar is formed in my mucas [sample from "V
for Vendetta"] Who are you? Who? Who is but the form
Following the function of what And what I am, is a man
in a mask Oh, I can see that Of course you can I'm not

questioning your powers of observation I'm merely
remarking upon the paradox Of asking a masked man,
who he is Oh, well...

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