

The Rodentz

"Total Chaos"

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[Chorus: Harry Chapin 'Cat's in the Cradle' sample]
Child arrived just the other day He came to the world in
the usual way But there were planes to catch, and bills
to pay He learned to walk while I was away And he was
talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew He'd say I'm
gonna be like you dad You know I'm gonna be like you
yeah You know I'm gonna be like him [Li-Mouse] I look
at my favorite rapper and what do I see I see me, just
trying to be like he, but no I realize I gotta have my own
voice So the audience can choose me by choice Started
with 'a game of chess is like a sword fight You must
think first, before you move', right? So I thought, and
followed Tamias instructions Recording at my house,
was the new functions Downloadable beats, nah, we
don't need that Masterpieces by Cno, make your
fingers snap So much it hurts, you need a splint
Criminals love it, the friction erases fingerprints Watch
every movie, that's influenced by them We your
'heroes', that 'unleash', 'flying daggers' again I was
there, the night before the Bastard left Earth Inspired
us to go see what hip hop is really worth [Chorus] [Cno
Evil] Get trapped in my music, got a map and I'll use it
Ya'll are fumblin' the mic, too much you abuse it I rap
cuz I choosed it, attack, and won't lose it I smash
bootlegs, support the artists, like Chambermusik Glad
or mad, compose the track like G-Clef The one who
ain't boppin' his head, he must be deaf The one who
ain't already dead, reachin' his death You ain't movin'
it right, you need to move it to the left Paragraphic
glocks, my brain shoots shots You playin' games like
the back of a cereal box Cruisin' in the S2000, with my
cousin Bolo Don't get the feeling that I walk dolo
Whether be Lil' Gotti or Bulletz, it's a Brotherhood of
War Jiggs will gladly show you to the door 25 to Life,
attempted murder with verses Like a Genius, take you
Beneath the Surface [Chorus] [Li-Mouse] Curses
unnecesary to come across with the message In my
bed with the mic in my hand, is how I rested Sleeps
bitten, so much felt like I wet the bed Rhyme with every
breath until my, skin turns red I don't care not one bit, if
you think I'm a replica If so, well get up out of here,

fuck it, death to ya This is us, Tamias and Musculus
Grab your sticks, and then you might slap pucks with us
Even, drink tea out of cups with us Didn't I already say,
don't fuck with us? When we arrive on the spot, make
sure you listen up Cuz the next thing you'll know, you'll
be missing us What's the fuss, only rap politicians you
can trust Impacts from punches and kick lines turn you
to dust Next time you see us...

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