

The Rodentz f/ KillahBeeHoney

"Mind Maze"

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[Intro: Cno Evil (Li-Mouse)] Yo, Mouse, I heard about this new girl, man (what?) I don't know, she said she raps and she wants to be on our album and shit (Not our album) just give her a chance, man (Yo, yo, what's this girl's name, son?) Uh, her name was Let me think it was --- [KillahBeeHoney] KillahBeeHoney, it's a pleasure to meet you Don't be shy, put your hands out, I'm here to greet you Not your everyday female, not in it for the money No material shit, cause I'm that, one true Honey When I rhyme, I never rest, roll with Cno and his crew I learned from the best, so ya'll know how I do Got guys on every corner tryin' to spit their game Don't fucking talk to me, you can't even get my name I hate those fake ass females, wearin' the wonder bras Cause when they take it off, they wonder where their titties are In the day I'm sweet and got class, in the night I'm a freak I get my man in the bed, No Doubt, I whisper "don't speak" Don't envy me, don't bother, when I spit, I spit that fire No one can be as hot as me, the flames keep gettin higher See me in the Brooklyn streets, walking without a care Don't even dare to go there, like a Current Affair [Cno Evil] Oh shit, baby, I didn't know you had that in you You really surprised me, with lines that shot through I taught you well, went through the hip hop depths of hell You came out strong, you can really rock those bells Rap's first couple, on a rampage causin' trouble Other bubble gum bitches, you can burst they bubble Never dissapoint, always on point, on every single joint Bring out the oils, and ointments, so we can annoint K.B.H., Cno Evil, Mouse, party of three Don't you agree, our rhyme debris, make 'em flee See us on the marquee, right over your hotel Farewell, to other belles, who impel hair gel I excell with brain cells, cause, noble spells Do tell, I crack shells, and eat well Good job, Honey, now sit back and relax Learn and watch the big boys destroy these tracks [Li-Mouse] Yo what the.. who the hell said that this shit was wack Rush up on 'em and choke 'em out with these marvelous tracks You couldn't imagine, how this shit sticks in ya mind Make melodies in the breeze like we some, wind chimes We incline, to

the, maximum areas Sledgehammer lines that smash through ya barriers Your weak defense systems need to be repaired You gettin mad, cause y'all hip hop mentally impaired You bastards, get your shit remastered Once your vocals hit the track it's a natural disaster Loops that sound like cartoon sound FX Box up your LPs and ship 'em out like Fed Ex Yea, I put that in stone so you can't tackle that That's real fact, like what you find on the bottom of Snapple caps All ya'll cats travel back (back) And get stomped out by my Wu-Wear Slaps (Slaps) [Cno Evil] Tag, the other member's coming in White Plains, White Plains, my City's full of Sin Gun you down like B. Willis, Tamias the illest Even if you had a gas pump you still couldn't 'fill' this Don't be mad, this is how we gonna win White Plains, White Plains, my City's full of Sin Gun you down like B. Willis, Tamias the illest Even if you had a gas pump you still couldn't 'fill' this With the strength of Mickey Rourke, I run New York Get popped in your eye by New Year's champagne corks With muddy boots on, I'mma stomp you all out And lay down my dirt and scream 'fuck yo couch' All day, my rhymes blaze, we don't play in the Mind Maze All day, my rhymes blaze, we don't play in the Mind Maze ['Forrest Gump' sample] Why you so good to me? You're my girl?

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