

Vents f/ Sesta

"Fuck 'Em Up"

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[Vents] Ay, word ... Plagiarists get done, rhyme,
dangerous drum Dropped a lot of bombs but saving
this one for now Powder rap, pounding smack in your
eardrum The most villainous, fear none Keep the town
on lock, stop the madness Splattering funk on the
canvas Ban this before your child cop this Causing
unrest in the populace Doctor is in so pop the disc in
Peep while the motherfucking rock persisting The Lord
and master, all should answer but harbour a fear for
the father of disaster Even your best architect can't
protect when my mechanism react to a threat, what?
Get the picture, it's the Mister Big, the boss man put
your town on the Richter [Chorus: 2X] FUCK 'EM UP! If
he dealing with a snake FUCK 'EM UP! If they dogging
on their mates FUCK 'EM UP! If he talk to police Wait,
say what's up, then break 'em up [Sesta] If your man
skip my shit, tell him he a hater Fella need to make a
meaner face before you see me phased and in fact I'm
brazen, fuck I like Jager Once I meet the pavement,
I'ma need that for the icebreaker (how you doing?) It's
like I made arrangements with the maker to reign
greater So hate it or not, face it I got ya - face dropped,
dreams shattered and popped Your hype man pat your
back like "You gave it a shot" Yeah, CW's trouble to
punk fucks who wanted to act tough like my city even
wanted you Running mouths, I keep fucking mouths
Still I'm hunted down for being the best cunt around
Drunk now off the Johnny, the blue and the black and
that two hundred proof, so I wanna fuck now Lady
better take a bath before and after 'Oars depart with
force that cause harm for her [Chorus: 2X] [Vents]
Next up to wreck, Vents One, the sect, the cult The salt
in your wound, the bruise in the assault The bolt that
keep fam together and the letter V symbolise man that
slam whatever Got a plan to get a chick with rhetoric
Have her and her friend in a Jenna flick and I pick
correct technique Wreck the bed sheet then pop her
next week Poppa Red Meat the butcher, puta Piece of
shit rapper punked and then put the - FUCK down,
drown in piss Sharing your fits not sicker than this The
list of the top - Vents, 'Oars, Hoods then stop The rest

of them can get cock You know the game, David Blaine
with your crop I never drop names to a cop [Chorus:
2X] {*Scratches by Trials*} "Step up if you wanna get
hurt" - Milk Dee of Audio Two "You'll go home in a body
bag"

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