

Streets, The "Sharp Darts"

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Sharp darts spitting masters
Spitting darts faster
Shut up I'm the driver, you're the passenger
I'll reign superior
The pressure blows the dial on your barometer
Do you understand ?
Or do you need an interpreter ?
Now my style is distinguished
All fires are extinguished
Ask yer girl to sing and she'll sing this
I'm a scientist
Have no prejudice, that's my hypothesis
Make your analysis, ever heard a beat like this ?
I walk the beat like a policemen
No karma pedestrian
In 500 years they'll play this song in museums
I'm the bold adventurer
UK's ambassador
Holding up Excalibur
Your beats are inferior
Don't wanna embarrass yer
So call yer solicitor
The jury voted unanimously against ya!
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Spitting darts faster
Shut up I'm the driver, you're the passenger
I'll reign superior
The pressure blows the dial on your barometer
Do you understand ?
Or do you need an interpreter ?
This one's fat like yer mother
Contains enough calories
Resonating all your favourite frequencies
I've got a worldwide warranty
Satisfaction guarantee
If you ain't happy then just
Send it right back to me
'Spec to BC
It's time to fuck loyalty
One day I hope to earn some hard royalties
From a bit of sample robbery

Rook burglary, noise thievery
Or wholesale piracy
So watch yer back, I'm inclined to sample
I'll dismantle and make you all examples
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Shut up I'm the driver, you're the passenger
I'll reign superior
The pressure blows the dial on your barometer
Do you understand ?
Or do you need an interpreter?

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