

## Crsah Test Dummies

### "Prowl"

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Who we be?

We be the B double O - T - C - A - M - P ( X3 )

I'm caught up in a zone of my own, I rome  
Run my fingers through my hair and give air to my  
stoned dome  
And analyse, who to tear through, I dare you  
Devils that try to ban me that dare would be bare proof  
Who's he? stalking the streets when there's no life  
Eyes glow like tiko night glows, we's in flight  
But it don't glow like, wack, the glow's phat  
And it be the only glow that lemme know where a true  
warrior be at

OGC, Gunn Clappa, number 2  
Louieville, do he ill, snap in half your crew  
Back, smack, a few of you till your ears ring  
Duke I smack 'em with the bat. Why?  
So my hands don't sting  
I bring rec in this game, and don't shit change  
I inflicts pain like a stressed brain having a migraine  
Heads talk trash, walk in paths like anorexic  
Patients, laced up, overdosed in the exits  
And see, hears, these dumb, blind rappers  
Who don't know the meaning of the Originoo Gunn  
Clappaz  
Many phrases, many ways you can explain this  
Put on some rough, tough shit, huh, I'll make you  
famous  
So, step don't stare, dare cross this path beware  
Representativz and foul play out the rear (out the rear)

CHORUS:

We see in the dark like an owl  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl  
Out to eliminate those who live foul  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl

Creep stalking, we, coughing,  
burgling, make me wonder why I'm not sleep walking  
Peeps talking, I hear 'em as I walk by, but they all die

I'm fortified with the 45  
Fuck it! Let me proceed with the mission  
No need for intermission, I need trees in my system  
Cut down through mart, then I head for brisk in park  
With my P 'n' C, for some yard to spark  
No need to get hyper, I see, C, Cypher  
Power on the corner fucking with my niggas, every hour  
I devour, niggas who wanna test me and defy me  
It might be Giuliani or the illuminati  
But I be, writing plans of attack in my journal  
So, Ruck, Rock, Ville Sluggah remains nocturnal  
Seeing through sheisty shit, shining like I'm solar  
Penetrate through darkness bounce like I'm sonar

CHORUS:

We been found less an organised ways to buckwild  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl  
Spread the word, 29 million square miles  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl

One klik, stomping on the path, that's so hard  
Ain't no smiling, we up against the odds like Phil Collins  
Meanwhile, I still be wilding, but only smarter (what?)  
Peep me the irrational and the quiet riot starter  
Pardon this, I see you're not the sharpest pencil in the box  
No where near a match, you get smashed by a Rock  
I done seen 3 dollar bills and you faker  
And you wonder why I hate ya  
A snake'll get snatched by his tail, slammed on his head  
Give me some panda thread (??) the cobra command  
the dead  
Ban the red  
W - hypen B - U Recognise! Heltah Skeltah digs them  
and not you

OUTRO:

Damn, ?? trials  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl  
We live nocturnal in the ninety-now  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl  
In the concretes streets of Bucktown  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl  
Don't let your name show up next on my foul (file)  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl

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