

## **Cruz Marco**

### **"Time to Build"**

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The Herbaliser attack this  
And entered into a pact with Blade and his lyrical  
madness  
Nobody knows what's next better than sex  
The text connects leaving all competitors vexed  
And when you least expect it we wrecked it  
Target inside the aim is directed  
Eclectic took years to perfect it  
Relax yourself, a mirror image reflected  
I ain't Dracula but spectacular  
When the missions complete we're back to the basics  
It's better that you face it  
The ship sank they raised it and the praised it  
Whoever you are whatever pile your on  
Hold your head strong it won't be long  
Before your recognition is delivered to your doorstep  
A late birth and delivered with forceps  
Forced but better late than never  
So now it's time to sever the ignorant from the clever

The journey is a hazardous one but we can hack it  
Life is a test in itself but we'll smack it  
No holds barred the times were hard  
But the rhymes were harder than the times and left you  
scarred  
Can you feel it, it's like groundhog day  
Where everything's the same it's all repeated  
You can have it, if you want  
If you want it bad enough then you can get it  
Don't sweat it, just let it  
Take control of your soul and let it roll  
As the story unfolds, the prophecy is told  
We go for gold travel on cruise control  
Oh what a feeling in a world as cold  
And you can act the act but if you lack the knack  
Then you won't be back again and that's a fact  
And yes we react with the style in tact  
And after that there's nothing but the aftermath  
You can think whatever you wanna think et cetera  
It's nothing words from a no good competitor  
How can you compare a champ to a contender

How can you put up the hunted against the predator

[Chorus]

Time to move on build the skills  
Time to elevate and never stand still  
Time to excel with no time to kill  
Time for progress it's time to build

What we're doing is brewing a storm and you can tell  
The world stood still on the day rap was born  
A million and twenty thousand emcees emerged from  
the pit  
From the depth of the earth with no form  
Everybody's a rapper every rappers an actor  
Every actors a rapper with no heart and a chapter  
When it began it was like mud in the hand  
Some tried to mould and others couldn't give a damn  
But now it's all changed and everybody's a fam  
Even the head of Sony now has got plans for bat man  
Change his mane to rap man  
Put him in a mask and try to pull it off like he's been a  
rap man  
For twenty years since the days of Melle Mel  
With a minute to gel, make it easy to sell  
And we can run in the past or we can move forward  
We're here to sell records I don't care if you know it  
Blatant I like it like that tell your mom  
Blade dropped another lyrical bomb, he's on with  
Herbaliser  
A unit and a half of production team  
A band with Will as the adviser  
Energise like tizer, beat baptiser  
And I'm wiser than I used to be

[Chorus]

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