

Beatnuts "Uncivilized"

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Yeah, yeah yeah
Open your mouth
(Ah)
Open it, wide

I'm coming running at you with an axe, chop you in the
hip
Now you fuckin' hop don't don't ask me any questions
(Questions)
Why too many ears at my sessions
With options, but not this year
(No question)

Strictly answers, Luke dancers, chasing off happy
campers
And wanna be rap gangsters, yappin' that shit I don't
like
But not tonight we bring that shit to start a fight
So what the fuck? When I hit you know I struck

Knuckle game, test and get munked
Nigga dissed me, forget this and you back in
The rhyme with a punch line
Trying to slap you in broad daylight
Around lunch time, so what the fuck?

No false assumption, I cut a face just like a pumpkin'
Potted up and drunken, grabbin' my balls while gruntin'
You just a munshkin', not even half of the equivalent
My team is militant, criminals who swear they innocent

You insignificant, I turn diesel niggas to insolents
You started it, I'll finish it, diminish it
I'm killing it, word duke, I let it known don't fuck with
Gobbi
Act a man like rack of lamb and feed the body to the
rody
Smokin' suckas 'wit logic and raised with project lobby
I let you choose your fate, your only crews will wait
I'm heavy weight and when I'm old and great yo I
rejuvenate
And duplicate and slam man like Sumo tournaments

Fake thugs get plugged and missiles launched to their
coordinates

Hip hop cornered it, a-yo we fear none
Rappers hootch's and spear guns
Bustin' threw your ear drums, we leave the ears numb
Get You Open like Black Moon and spot a kill of gorillas

A platoon of baboons to make the shit worse hit up your
soft spaces

(That stab wounds)

A bunch of niggas with court cases and all faces
And torch places and leave the spot crispy, smokin' like
a hippy

From now until I'm 50

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But now I start to realize

Yo turn the mic on, Ju visualize like night corn
You fake thug niggas still sleep with the lights on
You quite wrong thinkin' that your team is like strong
We strangle y'all niggas like pythons, we like flaws

Corona outlaws, 52 Southpaw
Hungary as niggas that'll come out yours
Stick a nigga in a heartbeat
It's the cold blooded Dominican dark meat

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