

Felt

"Protagonists"

Visit "[Protagonists](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"I want you to work your way out upon that limb as far as you can If you see anything strange, let me know"
[Slug] Back without the post move, it goes one two
What you gon' do when we come through? Hit undo,
whatever you must do Stay fly, get high and fuck you
[Murs] Them Felt boys are back, them boys of summer
and this time your boy Ace Rock is the drummer So tell
the newcomers to run and get the other two I heard we
sold out, that must've been the other two [Slug]
Nobody move, nobody loses blood Whoever suit thee
up should take you back to booster club Go head,
loosen up, a couple brews must've grew a sense of
humor cause you used to be a super thug [Murs] You
still spitting on the empty bullshit Legends,
Rhymesayers, Def Jux, the full clip Don't miss, we
aiming for the heart Your favorite group that wasn't
even a group to start [Chorus: Slug] I tried to tell 'em
but they wasn't tryna listen to me LISTEN TO ME!! There
was no other choice, I had to tell 'em "give it to me"
GIVE IT TO ME!! I tried to tell 'em but they wasn't tryna
listen to me LISTEN TO ME!! I keep it civil, but right now
I wanna kick in your teeth ... [Murs] Everything you love
about rap in one disc These Internet rappers just beef
over dumb shit We all about the cash, we all about the
women What up though? You know we can't forget 'em
But don't you think we soft for one minute We can still
break your whole crew off with one sentence Who
made you wanna rap and be independent? It's Felt
motherfuckers! If you want it, come and get it [Slug]
Who's this? If the new shoe fits, I take two kicks Truth is
without new hits we all useless Get used to it, my crew
swoop through it like a sewer sewage unit just to
produce music You must be lunatic fringe to think you
and your friends could ever screw with the wrench Got
you climbing that aluminum fence We bout to ruin your
plans and put these two in your sense [Chorus] [Slug]
We conquered this monster just to fondle it I put that
on my honor and my politics Honest, it makes me
wanna dip to where my mama lives Ponder my
accomplishments in between the ganja hits [Murs]
We're way bizarre, we shred the norm We're above

average, irregular We're one in a million, so run tell the
children It's Murs and Slug and we back in the building
[Slug] Illustrated in war for those that came up before
For those that tangle with law, for those that gave it to
war For the ones that might've fell off or got lost and
for the ones that never made it across [Murs] Felt 3,
the final frontier Forget Christina, should've chose
damn Greer We're here and we ain't going nowhere
Take your hands off the steering wheel and throw 'em
in the air [Chorus]

Visit [Felt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.