

Ice Mc

"The Sentinel"

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[Verse One - Suffa]

We found this club on a side street, but I was kind of
iffy
We could hear some fly beats, but from outside it
looked shifty
I said this to pressure just before I finished my
sentence
This bouncer came out and dragged us both through
the entrance
This guy was huge and I was stumbling with my speech
I finally mumbled that we just stumbled in from the
street
He said to us "So finding us was accidental?
Well I'm not surprised, we don't advertise at the
Sentinel"
He said "What's your name?" he said "Pressure", I said
"Suffa"
He said "Join the rest of the suckers"
So we went right in, we sat right down
Pressure said "I guess I'll get us both our first round"
He had to go downstairs cos the bar was underground
He came back and said "Man these the cheapest drinks
in town"
I agreed, yes indeed, we could be here all night
They're only charging a buck fifty for imperial pints
And I'm feeling alright, this place is kind of cool man
I'm hoping tonight, nobody acts the fool and
Ruins this vibe that I've got going
Not knowing where I am, but this jam's growing man
this spots blowing
The ladies were hot I sat down and listened
To their four thousand watt, in-house sound system
The DJ was laying tracks, keeping people on the floor
and then
He played a crazy break, and the chorus went...

[Verse Two - Pressure]

These dim lights hold, silhouetted figures fit in tight
moulds
This beer's ice cold, yeah we're going to be here till the
nights old

I might stroll, see what I can plunder, but I wonder
Do I feel a blunder or is that the drink putting me under
A strange feeling, this place got my brain reeling
Looked up and seen a picture of the barkeep upon the
main ceiling
Feels like a broken dream, I'm walking through a
smoke machine and
In the corner seen a dope fiend, blowing a smoke
screen
Sat down, looked at the picture on the bottle label
It was the same man and the stripper that sat atop my
table
And as he licked her thighs I saw that glint in her eyes
The wristwatch upon her waistlet it had him hypnotized
She kissed him goodbye, threw me a smile and a grin
My reply cut thin by my hand wiping my chin
Walked to the bar as the tender looked right through
me I said
"Excuse me", then he replied in tones as if he talked
about me not to me
He said: "Welcome to the Sentinel, I hope your stay
here's perpetual
We serve drinks and broken dreams but no edibles"
I bought a round, man I think this is watered down
Its tasting sought of fowl
This place is giving me the creeps and plus the doors
are now
Closing to the public so let's make our move
Then I was struck by the strangest sense of déjà vu
Man I swore I was bent "Suffa man I've heard this all
before it went"
Ba ba ba ba ba, and then the chorus went...

[Verse Three - Pressure & Suffa]

Man this place's got me reeling I took a seat to get my
focus
When a group of B-Boys gathered by the stage took my
notice
At about one o'clock, the club manager approached us
And said "I heard you jokers were MCs, who's the
dopest?
Cos we run an open mic battle every night
And to enter you've got to be, incredibly tight"
I said "Get me the mic I might flip", then the lights
switched
My vision was blurring and burning words inside my
eyelids
Rhyme progression begun, something possessing my
tongue
Blessing the deaf and dumb till I was falling short of
breath in my lung

"When will they let us stop?" I checked the time and it
was
Six in the morning, and we were still rhyming
Battled MC after MC, battled MCs for days
But they wouldn't let us go, when we tried to leave the
stage
The manager said "You boys can never leave this
tournament
And you can never leave the Sentinel", and the chorus
went...

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