

Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"Campaignin'"

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... sippin' champagne
Pain, that's how we campaign, campaign
Trees from a smoke, cuz ladies sipping champagne
Pain, that's how we campaign, pain
Stay ahead of the game, let's stay ahead of the game
Game, that's how we campaign, campaign
Campaign, cam-cam-cam-paign, paign

The cat of the year, stay rugged, Timberland gear
Rockin' Throwbacks, Nike's, Louie, Gucci wear
Rocks in the grill, never ever givin' it up
Go platinum plus, snakes screamin', yellin' what up
What up, these nuts, nigga, and I don't give a fuck
either
Check my history, son, kid, I'm a solid figure
Best believe, I'm not afraid at all to squeeze the
triggers
Releasin' the liver, enough to make a grown man
quiver
Pyramid base, Sunzini the ace
GZA, Ghostface, diamond neck brace, who wanna
case?
You know the place, Brooklyn, where we pop those
thangs
Fiends sniffin' cocaine, dames, industry lames
Sparklin' ice, knew it for the steps of Christ
Watch the Sunn spit it precise, through the mic device
From 13X to Malcolm, smooth like the wings of a falcon
You know the outcome, still number one (one)

Trees from a smoke, cuz ladies sipping champagne
Money grows fame, zippin' slow cash lane
The name I claim be Sunzini, N.Y. City grain
Tinted windows on the block, in the black Range
Attackin' again, any track, I spit flames
Beef anywhere, who want it? I break dreams
Yeah, do it to death, that's how I campaign
More money to make, that's how I campaign

Don't want to step it to me, we come like
State of the art weaponry, never retreat

About them cats, that's undercover D's
Deadly regiment, stay fatigue, cock back and squeeze
Not planted, quicker than Jet Li, buckle your knees
Me and my nigga get it poppin', like nine millimeter
assault heaters
Or clash of the titans with dick beaters
Descendents of the teachers of Aristotle, kickin' a full
bottle
Yung Masta, Sunzini, stay honest to motto's
Tough act to follow, you get my point, it's real hollow
You'll cast your shadow, you couldn't live through our
battles
Your dreams get rattled, if you got bagged, you
probably tattled
You that snake in the eagle shadow, you caught nigga,
game over
With no replay, in the game like E.A
But not a sport, give 'em force, 'break atoms' like Main
Source
We pay course, take a loss, this era, we takin' all
We maintain and campaign, split your wig like
migraines

Plantin' dynamite, the scene is right, team is tight
Fist full of shine bright, I still grind on mics
Still pack hot potato, network cable
Activate generate that money on the table
Those who oppose gon' catch metal facials
Ladies love that Kain and Able, up in they navil
Hit 'em high, hit 'em low, that's the way it goes
Girl, you feel so good, ma, I just don't know, sike
Gotta go, gotta go, I'm off to the next state
Thirty G cash, and yo, I'm never late
Gotta collect these papas, I'm movin' through the side
floor
Bodies galore, shakin' on dance floors
We thirty deep in the back of the club
Kickin' screamin', Love spinnin' our new hit, exclusive
Two years later, see us chillin' on Cribs
Turkey, lay these for the grillin', cuz I don't eat ribs
To my fam, I got 'em locked to give, loves, I'm lived
He's a mad types, I aint' try'nna catch the hyptz'

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