

Originoo Gunn Clappaz "Hurricane Strang"

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I'm duck down staff even when I'm by myself
I'm boot camp clik even when I'm by myself
I'm fab 5 even when I'm by myself
I'm ogc even when I'm by myself

[Rock]
Husk... husk... husk...

Verse 1

[Strang]
Hang that ass up like a poster
Got niggas out and not sure who be screamin
eshkoshka
[Rock]they don't know ya so I can't see why they wanna
start ya
[Strang]its a shame strang got more aim than an
archer
M.p. rock please prepare my ship for departure
Beat these young boys ass and make em run and get
they fathers
Niggas get dropped from the hip hop culture
It's the ultra mc fly like a vulture
1, 2 I come thru on the humble
Beast from the east call me king of the jungle
Beast from the east... beast from the east... beast from
the east

Chorus
Strang cummin like a hurricane lickin shots
When I roar like a grizzly they say damn he gets busy

Verse 2

I be grand like puba but I most move wit dru ha
Puts the b in hoo-ya, strang cummin thru ya
Scream halleluyah, but it still wont help ya
Run from ogc and get caught by heltah skeltah
Jack to the other side, run for cover hide
And you still wouldn't be safe even if I let em slide
This ain't baseball, I waste yall, ask no question
Attack from the back from the black smif n wessun
I be rubbishin, any crew that claims they be bubbilin

Get that ass capped
Like them niggas when they be handlin my publishin

I be lovin when fake rappers
Question my status when my crew be the phattest
Add this, you can ask my man the big kahuna
Kablow make you say yaow like junior
[Rock]you been warned
[Strang]the storms in the atmosphere
Move over make room gunn clappers here
'Cause it's I'll how I kick lyrical skill wit the force
No joke when I leave ya chokin off the exhaust
Of course, who else could it be but mr.strang
Who'll hit that ass from every angle
They don't really wanna tangle

Chorus

Verse 3

[Rock] ay yo strang
[Strang]whassup son
[Rock]you should let em know exactly why you be
number 1
I don't think they understand...

[Strang]
First of all strang comes first and foremost
My first instinct would be to burn y'all wack raps like
toast
Fuck the first day of school
I'm on 1st ave
At the first national bank so I could fly first class
And I be the first in line
Crack that ass before I even kick to kick my first rhyme
I'm in the hall like aaron puffin I's all day
First command mister keep the fat broads away
Fresh fly, ogc be the best by,
Puff lai wit my nigga tek out of bed-stuy
Then I, come thru wit the wickedness
Who be kickin this... strang I light shit up like christmas

Chorus

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