

## Damien

### "Fed Up"

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\* corrections for Cockni O'Dire would be appreciated

[Cockni O'Dire]

Those dirty stinkin boys!  
They are talk slick, hot like pepper  
But what, dem about batty bwoy movement  
Man I ain't on dat! (Lord have mercy)  
Tell Julius, if he's a man a man ?? ?? (Lord, have mercy)  
can't know send me big up to the two of dem, de  
dreads  
Now look!

[Everlast]

I've got demons, runnin through my sleep (UH)  
They like to creep when my thoughts get deep  
Schemin, tryin to find a place to fit in  
And manifest itself in the form of a sin  
If I was Rin Tin Tin I'd rip the skin off of Lassie  
The shit you talk is idle, threatenin to blast me  
You high on gas like a rastaman farted  
Don't set it off kid and get me started  
Cause you're highly regarded when you're dearly  
departed  
But momma's still cryin, asking God why in the world  
could you take her, only child  
When you was frontin on the streets like you was  
buckwild  
To keep it real kid you gots to stay humble  
You can't fumble, and if you gots to rumble  
Then word to Bryant Gumble I'ma live for today  
And God bless the man that steps in my way  
Cause if I said it, somebody's gettin wetted  
So just keep your cool and everything is copacetic  
Pull out your heater, kid spit your razor  
And mine'll still be the intellect that plays ya  
Cause when the mic check, I'm high-tech, skills are  
apparent  
You can play the child kid, I'll play the parent  
Cause I'ma be responsible for your schoolin  
But I won't change your diapers, or do your carpoolin

[Chorus]

A-get up, I'll break ya down a lil' somethin  
I'm fed up, it's time to go headhuntin  
Dead up, too many crews be frontin  
I'm fed up, it's time to go headhuntin  
Get up, I'll break ya down a lil' somethin  
I'm fed up, it's time to go headhuntin  
Dead up, too many crews be frontin  
I'm fed up, it's time to go headhuntin

[Cockni O'Dire]

Oh yes (Lord) unlike E (have mercy)  
Tell de dirty pussy dem fi clean up dey ac' (oh my soul)  
And trace back (whoa) cause we no hear nah dat  
(whoa)  
Now look!

[Everlast]

Now why everybody makin shit that's unreal  
Cause the A&R man they wants mass appeal  
Forgettin all about how it's 'sposed to feel  
Kids be goin out for the record deal  
So if you pull out the clap, then bust your cap  
Or I'ma make like the ban and drop bomb on your Gap  
But don't +Snap+, cause this ain't HBO  
Kid you got no Benz, plus you got no dough  
Why you say that doe? You tryin to game that ho  
Used to be you had to rhyme about stuff you know  
I don't need MTV to make no buzz  
I rock styles that'll make you say "Ah 'oo dat was?"  
And who that was is the man of all hours  
Sendin all-star players straight back to the showers  
Fake hard rocks are really just cowards  
I master dub plates like my name's Herb Powers  
I'll getcha open like huntin season  
I make papers, don't front on the reason  
Cause I'm seizin up every day  
You say, carpe diem, I call 'em like I see 'em

[Chorus]

[Cockni O'Dire talks really fast - can't pick it up]

[Everlast]

Lord, have some mercy  
On my soul.. whoa!  
Say Lord, please have some mercy  
On my soul.. whoa!

[Chorus] + (Cockni O'Dire)

A-get up, I'll break ya down a lil' somethin (I get

violent!)  
I'm fed up, it's time to go headhuntin (and start whylin)  
Dead up, too many crews be frontin (So keep silent)  
I'm fed up, it's time to go headhuntin (I'm not jokin!)  
Get up, I'll break ya down a lil' somethin (It's not what  
I'm smokin)  
I'm fed up, it's time to go headhuntin (Don'tcha make  
me choke dem)  
Dead up, too many crews be frontin (You'll get yo' egg  
broken)  
I'm fed up, it's time to go headhuntin

[Cockni O'Dire]

While some (??) well they done huntin  
Comin like a foul me play me not buntin  
Knockin you outta park when me lookin  
Yes Cock-ni, done pump outta Brooklyn  
Low-Lifes area, power to Queens  
(??) Heights, (??), know what it means  
And it (??), me nah need no Benz  
All me needs me breddren, FUCK me friends!  
Anyone a dem a want to borrow I lend my dough  
Move ya pussy and blow!

[Chorus]

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