

# Tunnel Rats "Cyphers"

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[Verse 1:]

Watch the clock, cause your timing's off  
I'm in the mood to set it, never stop  
I'ma tic and toc until your hands regret it  
60 seconds come and go, still i'ma take another minute  
To count every beat that strikes your heart until you've  
had your limit  
Sound the alarm, if you're thinkin that it's your hour to  
shine  
I'll be quick to tell you're early, it's only a quarter past  
mine  
I'ma adjust your spine, and repair your mind state  
Cause your 15 in the sun has now been moved to a  
later date  
There's no wait for 2nd place, if youll just move at  
faster pace  
You should've known that tunnel rats'll always win at  
mic debates  
Cause we make it a point to be on point  
With every rhyme, if you can't see who you've messed  
with boy  
You must've been blind, I'm that sista from new breed  
The one who won't concede, i'll rock it to death until the  
microphone cord bleed  
No need to come after me, you're never going to get it  
So come on and come with it, baby you gotta learn to  
spit

[Hook:]

It's a hot style, radio hostile is we  
Gospel emcee who ride a thousand miles of beats  
Exhale then excel past all expectations  
Any cypha any nation [x2]

[Verse 2:]

Apologetics in syphas  
Move energy from potential to kinetic in syphas To  
poetic in cyphas  
They don't let us in cyphas  
In about four states, Cuz no ones bold enough to bus  
after we let off in cyphas  
Kapueria in cyphas B-boy stance in cyphas

B-boy dance in syphas To advance for your cyphas  
Lift your hands in cyphas to show your support  
Not for me but him whose report  
You believe I designed the flyas Y'all passed out in the  
syphas  
Illest graff for the writas and somethin' for old timas  
Phat beats for the minas To rotate over syphas  
I'm mo wild out and pray the prayer of faith in a syphas  
Creed can't take you higher, Christ fuels the fire  
Who do you admire? Make sure they ain't a liar  
Cause I'm no expose and be the light of the cyphas  
Explode to supernov' don't let me enter your cyphas

[Hook:]

It's a hot style, radio hostile is we  
Gospel emcee who ride a thousand miles of beats  
Exhale then excel past all expectations  
Any cypha any nation [x2]

[Verse 3:]

(Said it)Ritualistic, sometimes it's sadistic  
But still I'm quick to pick out your flaws  
Caught, panic, raise havoc like they my kids  
And love while I teach 'em how to get paid in this biz  
By definition I define it, I was born to bruise  
As hard as a steel plate and I hate it when I lose  
I choose to absorb the pain and hold it inside  
And explode and affect anyone that's in my range  
And I know you thought it strange that I hope I never  
change  
I been the same since I started this game  
See I gave y'all the rope you hangin' yourself with  
You want borrowed time and I want payment in full  
God said it, I aggressively go and get it  
You can't get mad at me I'm nothin' more than a tool  
That you can use in a duel like a sword  
Someone said those who call me a fool better guard  
their head  
I'm comin' like a whirlwind ...  
I stay old school while y'all searchin' for the next  
Rooted in the original text  
While you dirtied my rep and while you peacefully slept  
I took a step toward the finish line without being invited

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