

Camo & Krooked "The Lesson"

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Fresh out of the asylum
Highest guy on the island
Least widest eyes, visors hide 'em,
I was we known that we ridin, back in the 90s
But now it ain't likely
Now I live life for Fridays, I stole that life, I rile it
You'll find me wherever that party vibe is
Because what can I say I like it?

They say that I'm outta control
That I'm totally lost
This possibly gonna be costing colossally
Know I'm the boss, and they roll with no boss
I'm totally confident,
Know I'm the best on the continent.

I bet you spit on your copper
And work on your confidence, cover your presence,
Time's of the essence, don't need your blessings
I told you I'd teach you a lesson

So hello, fellows
Welcome to the gallows
It's time to teach you a lesson
[x 3]

So hello, fellows
Welcome to the gallows
I oughtta teach you a lesson

I will never ever know, of a low
Money doesn't have a low
I will never ever know
That's why no standard guy could ever afford
this fun a size about being this good

I speak as a good man on the road
Don't treat me a hood, man, undo the good
'cause my lung full of blood
I aint' no daft mook, signin' the book
I get stuff done, check all of the above

I could teach you a lesson or two about
Blessin' a tune, about destitution
'cause that's the best use for music,
my mouth gets used but I choose to use it.
I feel a built up aggression I'm guessing
we'll watch the club go west in the next few seconds

You're either reppin'
or you're a weapon
I told you I'd teach you a lesson.

So shallow, so shallow...
I oughtta teach you a lesson
[x 4]

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