

Smokee Tokess "Light It Up"

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Intro

Every fucking day, yo yeh
every night,
they call me Smokee
same shit shit different toilet

Verse 1

It's like,
we smoke, we dirnk
we sex a lot,
we got hos
and links,
and becks and shots,
we got weed, everywhere
on the table, on the stairs
on the floors, on the chairs
mutherfuckers running scared

Step inside the mind of a liver rhymer
I put the fiver inside the grinder and light the
inspiration, light that inspiration
that fucking inspiration
light that mutherfucker up

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Verse 2

So re-evaluate the crap you take
the backs you have to break
for the stacks you make,
Tokess is back,
the rap decapitating, they
got no hurt in they lives
or words on their mind
all you get is toy rappers

making nursery rhymes, I'm
running the ministry like the rap paramilitary
the sinister,
you never heard of nothing similar.
Get ready for regime change
your shit is teen age
leave you 90 degrees laid
like a stampede, mate
I'm narcissistic, pass the biscuits and the splifs kid,
Shit, we just convicted
of a criminal case, the mineral haze,
trees, money doesn't grow on it
and when they running low on it
they come and wanna borrow it.
He who laughs last laughs longest
I'll make your bastards ass promise
to show a star homage.
I rap, that's, my modus operandi
my reason for being
MC'ing bout what I'm seeing

Verse 3

now who the fuck do you think you are
runnin around making threats
coming out your car, and getting vexed
right in front of me, in the yard,
so wat the fuck do you expect
when I come back with the tech
and the iron bar

Through the lungs comes the air,
shaking up your voicebox
and vibrating bare
waving through the room
bumping into every brear,
Making em react and jump up
like they don't care,
with they hands in the air

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