

Literates

"That Raw Shit"

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[Verse 1: Vyzualz]

Now it's time that we start the revolution
Leave you in ruins do the opposite of losin'
It doesn't matter to me who you believe in
Step inside the zone and you'll get socked for no
reason
Once the beat drops that's right we start spittin'
Jot written and rock to make the plot thicken
Flow so hot how could you not listen
Understand the underground sound has now risen
I'm on that higher plateau with no cash flow
They f*ck around and get locked like I was Castro
This is no nonsense, we bomb this
In every continent and spill this ominisce content
Meet the Los Angeles demons, looks could be
deceiving
That's why we tend to roll deep like semen
It's all true not even nymphos would mack you
Your flow is garbage, and faded like a tattoo

[Verse 2: A.N.T.I]

Rip out these verses straight from the ground raise the
surface
Leave you paralyzed while others remain nervous
Like brain surgeons dig deep in your thoughts
Catch a fist when the Lits keep callin' the shots
Never been the one to follow, stay ahead of the rest
Keep competition close, take a round to the chest
Now you f*ckin' with the best breakin' outta the cage
Never slip, don't trip, we on top of the game

[Hook (x2)]

It's that raw sh*t smash you in the jaw make you
nauseous
You can't stop it, no you can't stop it
If it ain't I'll then you know it ain't real
It's the Literates, Cypress Hill

[Verse 3: Sen Dog]

From the lower east side, Senny Sosa
Double fisted flippen off the chota

I go loco crazy for for the locas
And I got fire comin' out my boca
Got my eye on the prize, ain't no slowin' up
Heavyweight bout and guess who's showin' up
In this corner the Big Sen dogger
Game get stronger as the game get longer
Mad dog off the leash causin' damage
Bring on the mayhem, I love to cause havoc
Bringin' that raw street hot sh*t
I ain't down if it don't make a profit
F*ck what you heard, hell with the gossip
Masses follow me like Jesus the prophet
Yo I'm off it the line I crossed it
The LSD kush got me shook I'm off it

[Hook (x2)]

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nauseous
You can't stop it, no you can't stop it
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[Verse 4: Vyzualz]

Yeah that's how we put it down,
Literates, Sen Dog, Cypress Hill, yeah,

Uh oh hold up wait step aside let me navigate
Contaminate your database and make these b*tches
salivate
I'm in the rough not yet quite a diamond
Vyzualz on the loose and he's after your girl's hymens
Time always tocks and ticks
We spit this relentless and get darker than Gothic
chicks
I stay up late night like faucet drips
This is the beginning of some awesome sh*t

[Verse 5: A.N.T.I.]

I'll break ya face, eliminate squads with no chase
No time to waste, we move at high pace
Minds race in the midst of a withdrawal
Pissed off f*ck dirty sluts in a sh*t stall
No talkin', walk when we kill it
Take what we want, we I'll when we spill it
Recognize skill cause we way above average
Literates and Cypress causing mass damage

[Hook (x2)]

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nauseous
You can't stop it, no you can't stop it

If it ain't I'll then you know it ain't real
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