Scrilla Vic "The Undertow"

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You looked closely couldn't believe what ya' saw so you took a closer look

And realized that ya' spots been took

Out from under-What a blunder-Should've looked before 'ya leap

Then leaped into the lions mouth and now want to retreat

To a higher ground and look down on the peoples who ain't where 'ya at

Played ya' cards on one hand - luck ran out Â- fallen flat

Now there's no way back. Try a new plan of attack Cuz ya' went head up and met up wit some dudes who won't let up

I'm fed up wit you and your wack ass crew
All about the hos, man you need to get a clue
Go pop a sadsong for someone who really cares
You say payback's a bitch, but you ain't ever been there
To experience what it is. Now you're fiendin' for show
biz

Brains for a dollar. Lead on from the collar.

Mouth foamin' for a piece of the action

Give a dog a bone? It's like watchin' rover roll over in his grave

When he finds it's his path to a permanent vacation Six feet deep – Too late to you say won't sleep

Your sorry ass is used up and dryer than a cactus. Too late for practice.

Knew you'd bat your lashes

Like a ho for the camera lickin' up the lens

Hold your breath when goin' under and your quick to catch the benz

Bendin' over lettin' labels take everything ya' got Never had a lot so keep openin' your crotch

Cuz your bound to get pimped 'til you limp, and get thrown

But still can't get your nose up cuz you're caught up by the undertow.

Don't get swept away by the undertow Don't get caught up in the undertow Think twice before you test the undertow It's takin' 'you under. It's takin' you under

They say beauty's in the eye of the beholder Well she's got the beholders in check cuz she demands respect

Smooth sophistication Â- scintillatin' conversation Savoir faire beyond compare, man Â- I even stared At the dozen roses on her doorstep each day And twice as many quote lovers tryin' to step through her doorway

That would get my encore Â- pourin' out their hearts Not knowin' their game is futile from the start. Torn apart

Some food for thought \hat{A} – I knew a quickee's what you sought fool

She'll run it your way but you gotta run it her way, too. But everybody slips sometimes. She ain't a master of the craft.

Thought she'd seen the gift to gab when this veteran checked in

And checked out the merchandise not once but thrice A triple take on the real estate and put the move in fake And kicked spectacular vernacular redefining smooth Finesse to bless and impress, so she had to move To her private chateau, up on the plateau And while she's doin' the talkin', her silk stockin's Are on the way down after a night out on the town Convinced her knight in shining armor's now been found

She thought she knew where this was goin'. What a pity. Rollin' over in the morning \hat{A} - Surprise! \hat{A} - a couple fitties.

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She's looking for a god-fearing Christian man where You're a bad man so repent all you can But she don't know how to show affection And wouldn't trip if I didn't use protection If she gets pregnant, then that's how it is But I won't get burnt, and that's how it is Demanding a promise ring to flaunt to all her friends And why I don't rock the latest trends and latest Benz The more you love someone, the bigger rock you buy She gets what she wants, and then it's baby bye, bye! She left four separate men at the altar Happened each and every time without falter

I ain't namin' names, but I gotta keep it real
I won't be her Sugar Daddy payin' all the bills
Me and her together spell catastrophe
The V won't get caught up by the undertow, baby! You crazy!

Yeah, you know what I'm sayin'
You've got another thing comin' if you think I'll be takin'
under
Cuz I do the Cypress Hill mein, I ain't goin' out like that.
That's on the
One.
So, Aah, you better watch yourself
Cuz the undertow comes in many shapes and sizes
And before you know it, you'll get caught up by the

Don't get swept away by the undertow Don't get caught up in the undertow Think twice before you test the undertow It's takin' 'you under. It's takin' you under

undertow too, too, too.

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