

Spokez

"Masters At Work"

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{ Spokez }

A master at work,
The nine hit your mind make your body hit the kerb
If the knife touch your spine you gonna get hurt
As a mastermind I have always been doing dirt
From times I could cross lines in ma t-shirt
The knife always touch my thigh cause she is a flirt
U niggas are sheep inside, I'm a shepperd dog control
the herd
If I come up controversy is what you heard
Cause I never bow down for no judge or no nerd
I've committed crime so clean with no street cred
Been even keeping it from my mum as a secret
Niggas finna take my life that's when they see threat
Cause I finna make em float on air like a sea bed
Metal out lock their body just like a seat belt
Hear a bang and drop even before they see led
As master always aim to get in the steap bread
My apparatus just turned into steamed sets
Victims injuries are being examined on a screen test
Horrific injuries make the doctor's even seem impress
Wearing jeans and a black coat with a sealed neck

{Chorus}

Now fed's comprehend how I pull out the concealed
teck
Make fed's wanna see death
You know the master is at work, call it the working jerk
That make fed's body huuurt
I make fed's body hurt, call it the working jerk
That make fed's body huuurt
You know me the master is at work, call it the working
jerk
That make fed's body huuurt
{Chorus}

{Durdy Cass}

I'm in position of powers, to shake the earth and
reposition the towers,
My mind is thinking way before the composition of
hours,

My vision empowers, what dreams allows us, and it travels
I'm tryna get that kinda money to fill up these barrells,
So in a battle I'm like moses up against these pharoahs
And since the day that I rose, programmed to be following arrows
I'm lonely with no shadow, flipping bricks sticks and ammo
Hitting chicks quick te ammo, when the bullets hit the marrow
And the hole is looking narrow, you don't wanna know cuzz
But let me make this shit claro (clear), like a glass of water
My niggas won't be paro?, when they blast your daughter
Or kidnap the bitch and have her fucking as a pornstar
I live a fast life fuck a sport's car!
Chilling, flipping in a corsa, feeling no remorse stah,
Just me my bitch and my bitch,
While me and my click, get much rich, it's Durty Cass

{Chorus}

{Spokez}

I make fed's body hurt, make feds body curve
Always on the turf with a tens looking like a perv
Some1 might be tense looking for the stinky herb
Look over to the there n holla at your boy purps
I sling to all kind of turks, even to the kerd
Am always prepared so fine is the thing I incur
The police never find so is a warning with a verb
A lot of fishes in the sea and I seem to be a pearle
Doing business and still have time to do your girl
She starts to purl if the purp get licked and curled
Always moving slowly with the pace of a turd
Cause one mis step and I might fly like a bird
With the angles behind me who else can I dread
Even the devil is beggin me not to be down there
Cause he is afraid the nest day he might be found dead
With a bunch of purple leaves right on his head

Now try to comprehend how I pull out the concealed teck
Make devil wanna see death
You know the master is at work, call it the working jerk
That make fed's body huuurt
I make fed's body hurt, call it the working jerk
That make fed's body huuurt
You know me the master is at work, call it the working

jerk

That make fed's body huuurt

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