

## Supafriendz

### "Consequences And Repercussions"

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[Chorus]

Consequences and repercussions  
That's what you gotta deal with when we start bustin'  
It's time to see who's real and who the fuck bluffin'  
Cuz ya'll talk a lot of shit but we do a lot of flushin'  
Consequences and repercussions  
That's what you gotta deal with when we start bustin'  
It's time to see who's real and who the fuck bluffin'  
Cuz ya'll talk a lot of shit but we do a lot of flushin'

[Verse 1: Danja Mowf]

Ayo let me introduce myself -- Danja Mowf  
So much flava I should juice myself  
Been nice ever since I first tied my shoes myself  
Now I write and arrange and produce myself  
Didn't get financial aid paid them dues myself  
Got every single scar every bruise myself  
Used to hustle underground makin' moves myself  
Now I'm taking over rap just got the news myself  
So rude for not telling ya'll excuse myself  
I get so caught up in a rhyme shit I lose myself  
Yo I write to amuse myself  
But I'm still the bomb yo can't even diffuse myself  
So to make a good example I'ma use myself  
To show that you don't have to act hard to prove  
yourself  
Everything I do from now on improves myself  
Cuz we've got to make a change and that includes  
myself

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Mad Skillz]

It's a beautiful thing when my voice touch the reels  
You know MC's how many you know can fuck with  
Skillz?  
It's like real wrestling when I tussle the track  
I'ma promotin' type cat I'm here to push your shit back  
Talk and get smacked where your words be at  
My flow get it on, yours? a third of that  
I'm hotter than a lot of niggas and it ain't by chance

Some of these cats can deal with it but some of them  
can't  
Underrated? yeah and I hate it  
A thug? man you sit between your boy's legs and get  
your hair braided  
Spicy ass niggas with no direction  
Acting like bitches that need affection, nah correction  
Niggas that just started rhyming and act like bitches  
With dicks that have no balls and know how to touch  
mic switches  
How the fuck you sound?  
I suggest you get a condom walk in a circle and go fuck  
around

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Lonnie B.]

Lonnie B yeah I'm still around I'm just living my life  
Cuz shit's realler now nigga need scrilla now  
I had a sweet flow can't you see it's bitter now?  
Considered a rookie, ten years I done been around  
Fuck it I'm taking mine got ten I'm taking nine  
I'm politicin' like a kingpin that's facing time  
Stabbing the pad with my pen got my paper crying  
Don't tell me shit I kept it underground since '89  
Flow with the best of ya'll fuck all the rest of ya'll  
I bet it all on this music I'm under pressure dog  
A deuce fever, mental masturbator  
Feeling myself everytime I spit something I made up  
My whole crew got platinum plaques how you gonna  
play us?  
Nice on the mic twice as nice on the fader  
The SupaFriendz crew you've never seen nothin'  
greater  
So bow down and praise up, throw your hands blaze up

[Chorus]

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