

Der Wühlmaus

"Check the Clock"

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[Grap Luva]

Yeah, recognize the vocal cords, uh!

Grap Luva ya'll alongside Lone Catalysts

Yo check it out

Yo I refuse to lose even though I'm battered and
bruised

They tried to black my third eye but I still come through

Crushin the lactose rapper, shoot with accuracy

Conscious cat that's dapper, yo it has to be me

But enough about myself cuz situations are real

Too many young cats be doing raw deals, you feel?

Getting caught with the tools of the trade

The plan is laid

Plus the trap been set, we ain't figured this yet

Still paper chasin ignoring the fight that we facin

No love for the ignorant, it's called playahating

Playas stay hated when they oughta be educated

Ego deflated, leave them lies unstated yo

We descendants of kings and queens

Instead of fodder for the cop scenes, know what I
mean?

Can't form teams if we ain't thinkin alike

That's why you can feel my thoughts when I'm grippin
this mic

Born to get right, born to be a part of the fight

Crushin negative auroas with my positive light

Standing strong like David with his sling and his stone

It's official, the Prodigal Son has come home

[J. Sands]

Aiyyo I claim throne like Persian kings

My urban theme is to keep my culture pure and
untampered like virgin queens

Never splurging cream

When I stack I'm merging dreams

Into one plan, rappers gettin this green's an urgent
thing

Number one on the list, no need to front on this shit

It's a blessing I don't have to vic with the gun on the hip

Got enough ice in the freezer, don't need none on the

wrist

Just trees and more Henny, that's how I come in this
bitch

Just like ya'll man, I just wanted to flip
And hear myself on the air gettin spun in the mix
See you runnin the risk
Tryin to challenge J-S-A, N-D-S
Yo Grap, these nigga envious?
I'm like the friendliest
Love and peace to any with
The same back to me, that beef shit is wack to me
Because actually I find out the facts to be
That if you have beef, it's to the death naturally
And don't nobody wanna die over dumb shit
So don't front on me because of who I run with
We gotta teach these kids to say no to beef to live
Not by words, but by actions we can repeat the shit
Our brothas killing brothas
Because it only leads to one dead, one in jail
And another story to tell

[Chorus] 2x

It goes hip hop, shoo bop doo wop
Put a hook on your mind and check the clock
And just do it, and just do it
And you know you got to just do it

[Grap Luva]

Free your mind and define what is true to you
Hold your plan tight, something like paper to glue
I keep it fool proof, set up a base for my youth
When it's all done, she's flying helly's off of roof
Big plans now, working my product against demand
now
Takin breath before I take my steps
Now that I'm ready, I execute with great precision
On mission with Sands makin proper decicions

[J. Sands]

That are critical, Razor Sharp like Bobby Digital
Political, in all angles we stay pivtoal
Original, MC smooth individual
I'm down for Rawls, never wanna see my nigga pitiful
Ridicule, I do not, that's just my physical
The one who stared and played the judge and life is
the fool
The plan is lyrical, we all just need to get along
And that's the formula of the song
Grap L-U-V in, Sands I'm MCing
While J. Rawls got the funky drums beating, check it out

Chorus 2x

Singing and chanting until fade

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