

## **Drapht f/ Dazastah, Pegz**

### **"Yah Think"**

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[Drapht]

Oi Daz, do you think what I'm thinking?  
I think that they're thinking that we care about what  
they think  
But don't you think that their thinking about all this  
thinking a little too much?  
Fuckin hell, alright  
This going out to all you tough motherfuckers

[Dazastah]

D and Pegz will hang you high from a clothesline  
Strip the sheep of wolves clothing with a dope rhyme  
Head first, I'll throw you into my walls of passion  
And still you fucking eggheads wouldn't know what's  
cracking  
Stirring the pot, I scramble your brain for breakfast  
SBX kid, the fathers of some next shit  
Gotta dark iron flow like a pint of Guinness  
Fuck Steve Irwin, I'm notable like the Indiginous  
I never let you take my style out  
Sick, fluent and loud like I worked out a way to make  
my bomb shout  
Spit versatile on topics in life's list  
While you scene jocks only battle emcees that don't  
exist  
Fuck a hip hop scene, I make music for your mind  
And turn bandwagon jumpers into followers for life  
And on that note, I'm signing off on this tip  
??? was all about your bitch

[Chorus: Drapht]

Ya think ya shit don't stink? Ya better think twice  
All I see is soft pussies like a pair of pink tights  
Ya think I shouldn't sing and just bring it to em raw?  
But I'm bored of the wars and the way that you record  
Ya think you're in a struggle, thinking that you're  
hungry  
You live in paradise, not a third world country  
You think you're the shit, yeah you're better than the  
rest?  
YOU DON'T WANNA RISK DEATH

[Verse 2: Drapht]

In the heat of the moment D-r's known for getting  
malicious  
My fucking issues in a penthouse, still I'm staying  
ambitious  
So I won't be washing dishes, won't be working for  
peanuts  
Who's sposed to be dumped in trunks quicker than a  
mobsters cleanup  
A pre-nup agreement when I'm reaming this rap scene  
The pack's been infected and I'm leaving no vaccine  
The cat's been, let out of the bag on you  
Watched the rats run, so every doubt I had is true  
Got gratitude for many, anyone in my vicinity  
Battered and bruised egos wanted to fucking finish me  
Who? I should've knew that you would scoop to the  
lowest path  
Fucking animals treating this scene like it's Noah's Ark  
Know your heart's in the wrong place  
There's enough room for tough crews and hippies that  
are rhyming about mushrooms  
Don't even start if you're thinking you will bust through  
Obese and SBX, killing this? I fucking must do

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Pegz]

9 to 5, works monotony  
Tryna survive and serve the economy  
Obese Creeew burn methodically  
Terminology experts learn it properly  
Pegz and Drapht inspire passionate people  
Live from the motherfucking Axis of Evil  
Where fascists upheaval this war against terror  
How many gonna die for George's vendetta?  
Born September, the Devil's advocate  
Fear campaigns and mental larrikins  
Our governments sold out, nothing's sacrilege  
Except the Catholic Church and corporate affluence  
Worse than liver disease, addiction to speed  
Powers like smack for the rich and elite

[Drapht]

We nurse the illest emcees with this diction we breathe  
Untraceable tracks from west to the east

"Possibly, you might try stopping me"

"Well obviously boy, you ain't thinking properly"

"Possibly, you might try stopping me"

"My philosophy is to keep this shit poppin"

[Chorus]

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