

Drapht f/ Optamus

"Prolific"

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[Drapht] I break you down more than nerves or
stranded cars on curbs Keep it equal for the people but
still disturb with words I'm not concerned, I duck and
dodge your views It never seems to end a bad case of
dÅ½jË† vu I set the mood from the blues to the hyped
tracks I can't be moved, if I do I'll be right back Might
lack a little colour to the skin No room for improvement,
I move with the wind Pull the pin, explode, got a short
fuse I'm bad news, get what you give and beggars
can't choose Run straight through, it ends up critical
Lyrically spiritual, out of this world that's metaphysical
Tools of the trade, I paint ya pen Tend to offend, life
the life of the crÂ¼me de la crÂ¼me Depend on no one,
try bring me down I got more tricks up my sleeve than a
sideshow clown [Optamus] Check the elements, said I
am just oh so eloquent The veteran endeavour to
summon up the adrenaline Sweat trickling, magnificent
emcees are impotent Get rid of 'em, kick 'em out the
door and then we're listening To Drapht and Op' and
after what I've got to say People scream and
understand the Syllabolical ways We train our sword
with the mind, we're laughable type of close With
Hunter heating up the crowd, we're liable to explode On
delivery, lyrically feel the Sylla-score festivity Give me
the microphone, I think it's in my vicinity [Chorus:
Drapht, Optamus] {X2} Twenty-four, day to night We're
gonna stay prolific There will be no compromise We
gotta make a difference The truth is in your eyes Yeah,
we see you in the distance I see right through your lies
Shut the fuck up and just listen [Optamus] Ripping it
out, kah-pow, now my linguistics set the mood But it's
about now, the sound surrounds the Sylla crew I'm
gonna take it deep and leave you feeling like you're in
line And I'm sick and tired of emcees that criticising
Thriving on the dead bones and living on the passion
Adapting and grabbing anybody that wants to make it
happen I'm a captain, a corporal, let's keep this shit
informal Draphter take it away and suck 'em into our
portal [Drapht] It's like before it starts I vanish without a
trace Never give you the chance to put the words to a
face I concentrate with a plan to conquer You bite my

bars like they were made by Willy Wonka I'm on the ball
and never sit on the sidelines Every move watched like
Jordan in his prime time Evil Einstein, the future in my
palm Traits to take over the world fighting off Bush and
Sadam Heart be alarmed cause Drapht's a master of
surprise The illusion from the heat playing tricks on
your eyes I advise, it's liver than electrics Don't wanna
get too close cause I burn when this text hits [Optamus,
Drapht] The first thing's first, words hitting like sniper
pot shots I rise from the horizon knocking off the rock
spots And on this journey, take time to fuckin study
This shit could turn bloody if you step to step-buddy
Cause ugly scenes occur when you don't understand
An upper hand cause every word that we spit hits the
fan Cause we began from this and that's where we
started I say goodbye to wack emcees and dearly
departed [Drapht] The tale of two titans enlightened,
can't be silenced On a higher level, the sort to resort to
violence We never settle, turn up the heat in battles
Always two sides to the story, mine and Scotty Babbles'
No need for paddles, our flow will never end Defend if
you quick to diss my fam or my friends If you lend your
ear I can steer you the right way If you turn your back,
get FUCKED is what I might say My way or no way, I
never play fair First one in the ring to swing a bat or a
chair No one-on-one, it's us against all And we're not
gonna stop till the last man falls [Chorus]

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