

Drapht f/ Pressure

"Verbally Flawless"

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[Hook/Chorus: Drapht] {X2}

S to the B to the X

Certified to the Wise

We running your dreams, we running this scene

S to the B to the X

Certified to the Wise

It's Pressure and Drapht and we're after the lot

[Verse 1: Pressure]

Verbally flawless, Pressure and Drapht serving the
rawness

I take a piss on your parade and skirmish your fortress

Certainly dauntless, you heard that we murder the
thoughtless

Life's a gamble and Pressure's a certainly for this
game of hearts, step - break in half

Don't make me laugh

if you're a conscript you still couldn't take the

Draft/Drapht

I'm sick of these maggots claiming that they eat
rappers

You are what you eat - and these rappers are weak
faggots

Suckers think they're smoother than chilled silk

Huh, your shit's butter while I eat it up, quick iron over
spilt milk

Giving the stress, when close talkers give it their best

Your flow ain't intoxicating - that's the gin on your
breath

So keep your mouth closed for the best

from the South Coast to the West

The house flows to your chest

We ain't ever gonna change, this is life long

The only change that I got's the sixth sense I survive on

[Hook/Chorus]

S to the B to the X

Certified to the Wise

We running you're dreams, we running this scene

"Better get on the right team"

S to the B to the X

Certified to the Wise
It's Pressure and Drapht and we're after the lot
"Consider us the hitmen that's knocking you off"

[Verse 2: Drapht]

Verbally I'm unstable, unable to stop the voices
Psychotic turn to fatal the way that I spit my poison
No avoiding the noise, I loiter your fucking comfort
zone
Know to never step into this Gladiators thunder dome
Unknown to most, home is where the heart lies
Home should be with Kylie Minouge and with Bec
Cartwright
Now but I'm tied down, bound and gagged
Walked all over and dumped on the ground and
dragged
around on jagged rocks, to the boondocks and back
If D-raphts in town, every boombox is jacked
No laxidaiscal rap, just black resin
While the wack roll like ??? and screwed, you lack
presence
or a gift to uplift and rip through the rafters
Rip through ring masters, a solid lion heart is the
remedy
An apparatus on the enemy, sending me nuts
can't better the breed of this pedigree
Ready or not, we're ready
Let it be known it's Drapht and Pressure from the land
of Ned Kelly's home
and no man can step to this flowman's ability
Feeling the force like the artillery of the military
I guillotine and shredded your bill of freedom
Now he's made you beleive that we actually need him
Misleading our name, driving us off a cliff
The only way he could show them who he is

[Hook/Chorus] {X2}

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