

## **Drunken Tiger f/ Roscoe Umail**

### **"Final Fantasy"**

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(Verse 1)

(Drunken Tiger in background)

[Micki Eyes] So we representin' it

Charter legend shit

You feelin' it, probably bet again, it's definite

[Tiger JK] Impresive

As rippin' the skeleton, that of an elephant

We took your wives, gentlemen

With Boogie Night measurements

[Micki Eyes] The best at this

Tiger JK, Micki Optical

If you comin' out the hospital, we got another pocket full

[Tiger JK] Of ass whippin'

For any cat that's actin' Nash Bridges

[Both] Crashin' ya kitchen, smashin' your glass dishes

[Tiger JK] We stickin' models and actresses, while y'all be kissin' all of the

Fat bitches and midgets

My man jiggalicious

[Micki Eyes] Sho' nuff

[Tiger JK] Hey, can you dig it? I'm a flip it like Ivani Hannah

Shifty

Intoxicated wit, it's still uplifted from that

[Micki Eyes] Marijuana shit, too, gonna hit you with the shit that be

Bangin' up on the tracks

Me and Tiger J go back like we was

Tango and Cash, like we was Meth' and Redman, or like we was

Axel and Slash (Dat-dat-dat-dat, dat-dat)

[Drunken Tiger] Dat, dat, dat

Chorus: Tiger JK

One for my haters and two for my peoples

Three times five, Drunken Tiger keeps it lethal

One for your mamas and two for my hoes

Three, four, five, Drunken Tiger keeps it lethal

One for the busters and two for the hustlers

Three times five, Drunken Tiger keeps it lethal

One for my haters and two for my peoples  
Three, four, five, Drunken Tiger keeps it lethal

(Verse 2)

[Shine]

I be silent like stealth  
Screwin' on the silencer  
Anticipating for the kill, now  
I'm a have to silence ya  
Packin' more heat, than the sun, that's my word (Word)  
Stepped in my path, then got instantly murdered  
Now that your dead, I'm so glad, cause you deserved it  
You was worthless  
Had you taken out  
Due to a  
Nervous distinctive purpose (You're a bad  
motherfucker)  
True, indeed, my brother  
I punish the punisher  
He cometh, the summoner  
I played around with death  
As if it was a game like chess, not even bullet proof  
vest can protect your  
Chest

[Tiger JK]

I bring the pain like Baby Tash' up on the mic and um  
Brooklyn keeps on taking it, and me, too, came to get  
some  
Me without the mic be like the Smif without the Wessum  
I'm wettin' niggas with my rhymes, I'm lyrically  
handsome  
The king, plus the ransom now  
Follow the movement  
From the Africa to Canton, stomp ya feet  
It's Drunken, for the kingdom, Tiger for your soul  
(Drunken)  
Throw your fist, now we the champion (Buck, buck,  
buck, buck)

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 3: Roscoe Umali]

How many emcees must I run through  
Before they figure out, there ain't no fucking with my  
crew  
One, two  
I break it down and set it off for all my peoples  
Cause when I grab the mic, there won't  
Be no kind of sequels  
Kuya Roscoe

Umali  
The freshest Filipino  
You better know your role like Rob Deniro in Casino  
Ain't no equals  
I keep it raw with styles you can dig  
That's word to Drunken Tiger and my DJ James Jhig

[DJ James Jhig]  
"Ask 'em"  
"What is it"  
{\*scratching\*}

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