

Mood Ruff

"night life types Spitz Version"

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INTRO {Odario} [Spitz]

{What you got? (yo yo yo yo yo)}

[Yo Night Life Types part two]

{Mood Ruff}

[We gonna do it up right]

{The Spitz version}

[For you and all my people]

{This is how we do}

[For all my people]

[Spitz]

Check it out {word up}

Check it out

Reality constantly evolving hang on

And if you can't throw down then you won't remain long

Obtain strong connection in the path that we chose

Kids with obvious technical abilities rose

Third degree burns get exposed by those like duro
mad skull(?)

Pro scam and ???? prepare to leave his mark with no
trace in sight

Ignite to break towards the way space

Replace, no taste with a burner because I'm nice

And if you don't know it don't concern ya
Think twice before you step to the one dice
On call, you get whipped with a ???? ???? we stroll on
Point like arrow through Scarborough
My man Chocclair could rip through mics thorough
Becase he know what it takes to make you say
Big up, to Saukrates we shat at Bamboo
'Nuff respect due to ya F.O.S. crew
On with the show, so little Jazz through
Down the twelve inches, Kardinall Offishal
Made the crowd wild, Finesse, the Turnstyles
When money starts to pile, as we learn to earn
Stay down to Earth so we don't crash and burn
To whom it may concern, all suckers parish
Quite as kept, we rep ???? the cat's fearless
Hear this, the real is king y'all compare
This vandal to Van Gogh
Check this ill flow from the Maxmo
Mayhem one, never react slow
In fact bro, boots crew got my back yo
Different Shades Ov Blac showdown defeating wack
Fools and shiesty status climbers
We be the next crew with respect to old timers
Mood Ruff and Farm Fresh, it's the tabs that combine
us
Dedicated rhymers dropping more than one liner

Couple words to describe us, hip-hop

'Nuff said, twisted like a dread, hop up

The Misfit, Kemo and Red

Spread like virus that burning infection

Thought you was a mute, contaminate your section

Injection, ??????(can't distinguish line)

Check the elements as I leave and come back the next
day

If it's in your blood, you okay, pay at the front be on
your way

Check B-boys Zeb and Dedos for the intecrit display

Of body rocking, don't sweat the technique 'cause he
lock

When he rocking, afraid from top to bottom it's ill

Strategically position himself to make the kill

CheckMate, Flipout you get set straight

Penetrate your noggin with verses that first rate

COngratulate my man Sol G, Big Will you restin'

Up in NYC, pull a cloak and dagger

Make moves in Calgary

Filling lobes be the Vagrant Hobby

Bill and Tig(?) blow spots

'Nuff props to flips out and show stops

Last but not least there's my moms and my pops

Sammy, Troy and Nick holding down boonyville up in
the bushes in New

Brunswick

And you know this

OUTRO [Spitz] {Odario}

{You know how we go, Mood Ruff. Across the nation}

[I want to give a shout to all my people. Isosoles, Moka
Only, Tara Chase,

yo Monolith, all my peoples, you know]

{Yeah, and we can't forget Mackaro, Sketch and my
man Anthony Ellis out in

T-O. All the MCs, B-boys, DJs, and graf writers across
the nation

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