

Mood Ruff

"Strangers"

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INTRO: Odario]

I took the money and run (ha ha ha ha)

I took the money and run

What what what

I took the money and run

[Spitz] Yo you about to get done by Mood Ruff and the designated hit one

[Odario] You took the money and run

[Spitz] Feel the reprecussions of your action

[Odario] You took the money and run

[Spitz] You left a path of destruction

[Odario] You took the money and run

[Spitz] We used to be boys, now you're nothing

[Odario] We took the money and run

[Spitz]

Yo, yo

I don't believe you have the mental capacity to battle me

I take reality, twist them shits make them fallicy

You're retaliaty(sp?) was proven through a tradegy

You try to challenge me, but lack the skill if you were casuality

Telling you, you lose, no originality

Heard it straight from your mic, 'cause he's a pal of me

You're an empty calorie about to get burned

I hope you learn, you can't destroy my name because
it's earned

M-A to the X-M-O

Professional of point ready for war

You're my competitor, toe to toe, no detour

'Cause I'm raw and need to make some money, that's
for sure

So I'mma give you mouth shots so you can't take it no
more

Second you think I'm done, I'mma do an encore

Rock your world, your mom and your girl

Rhyme so raw make a fetus uncurl

And do head spins in the uterus

Who is this? Spitz dogg staying true to this

Foolishness, if you think you'll be schoolin' this

What (what), what (what), what (what), what?

[Odario]

I got skills to make your spot get ill

You'll be under my spell from the night until

Morning, used to be cool now you're gone and

Talking my name while it's written on your forehead

True dat, {What's wrong with you?}

Thought you knew that, why do people do the things
they do?

You best to check yo self, so you can find your

credential

I'm influential when I rock the instrumental

You repent my style is heaven sent

Friendship end, see through your element

Running round here gettin every girl pregnant

Pushing on mine when I wasn't looking

Squash that, Mood Ruff is for the booking

That's how it goes, we the only thing cooking

I set it off, my permanent flow

We be rapping about the drama that I see at the show

The club boulevard, the fake superstar

You know who they are, they be sitting in the ???? of
they car talking to

they mama (huh?)

The same damn ones who bring the mad, mad drama

They come around when I want to get down

Brother gave me a hug, another gave me a pound

If you want to chill, you best be careful

They'll kill at will to kick an earful

Talking about how they coming out

The simple fact, they track the wrong route (no doubt)

No doubt, I got better things to deal with

When we were kids, see you didn't want to hear it

How many moons? But yo I don't fear it

Mood Ruff recognize mind body and spirit

[Spitz]

Yo, consider yourself forewarned the wars on
Heating up the mic when your skills is frozen
It's not life that you're living more like death prolonged
Killing you softly with this song
Won't hesitate to dis one
If you're bitchin' you can't handle what I'm dishin'
Your cue to split son, on your way out send in the next
one
Roll up my sleeves so I could get my flex on
Spill like the Exxon, rhymes past, still in detention
Your fibre-optic skills, too weak to mention
While my display shine, ready for inspection
Disconnection like an unpaid bill
You ge the dills, no respect son
Got to chill while we move in progression
Remain here, while you're still in recession
I don't feel when you spill our confession
Big deal it's the lies and deception
That kill like lethal injection
My will and pride's my protection, strive for perfection
God's gift of direction to rip through your section
Suggestion, next time there's friction don't run
How could you disrespect me, expect no repercussion
I'm dustin' selector, used to be trust, now you're nothin'
I rip you apart leave no remainder
Caught weak and out of shape, need some weight
gaining

And a personal trainer, to just help you find the fader

Take you out now, don't have to deal with you latter

So next time you see me pass me by like a stranger

Stranger -- (fades out)

[Odario] You took the money and run

[Spitz] Dustin' selector, I used to be trusted, you
nothing

[Odario] You took the money and run

[Spitz] Goes around comes around son

[Odario] You took the money and run

[Spitz] We used to be boys but now you're nothing,
hear me

[Odario] You took the money and run

[Spitz] Yo, yo, you left your path of destruction

[Odario] You took the money and run

[Spitz] Keep running

"running, running and you're running away" repeats
until fade

[Odario] You took the money and run

[Spitz] But you can't run away from yourself

Keep running

You can't run away from yourself

Don't look back

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