

Herbaliser

"Mission Improbable"

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featuring What What

[What What]

Woke up at 7:30 early in the morning last week

Sun shining in my face, I wiped away the sleep

from my eyes, from the beginning - OH SHIT, what do you know

Two guys standin with guns at my bedroom window

I played it cool, peeped the tools they carried in they hand

Two three-fifty-seven Mags and one on the bedstand

I had my, piece under the pillow cause that's just how I do

Started to reach for it, but then I guess they knew

One nigga started laughin and turned to his man

He said, "I don't think that she knows about this plan"

His man, just smiled, and nodded his head

Aimed his gun at me and said, "Get out of the bed"

I complied, with his wishes, bent down, to grab my slippers

Nigga number one said, "Hey now, no funny business

Just, do what we say and everything'll be cool

You'll hear a lot of things today but that's the #1 rule"

I said, "What the fuck is this shit, all about?"

We can discuss the problem and y'all, can break the fuck out"

Nigga number one said, "That we not able to do

but there's a tapedeck on your table with a message for you"

It said: follow niggaz one and two's instructions carefully

or fucked up things will happen if you dare to be

a heroine, these orders come straight from

the President, of the American, People

Then the tape just stopped, I looked at my watch

Niggaz one and two had they guns up cocked

and said, "It's time to go, grab your things and get ready

In thirteen minutes we all gotta be jetti, c'mon.."

Sitting in the, back of a van, with cuffs on my hands

Six secret service men in black, one nigga in tan

Who's driving? For three hours, we've been riding to

route 33, to a very small island and unloaded

Niggaz one and, two at my side

Number one glaring at me for the whole damn ride

They seem to, travel in silence, express themselves in violence

And I'm the target, shoving me back and forth

with very very big guns

What would you do in this situation?

No place to run in the remote location

Kept my patience, and stuck to the tape's advice

Knew my crew could find me with the Negro Tracking
Device

I wasn't worried, but niggaz one and, two hurried

They stepped, to the door, where the President was
kept

Punched in a passcode, I watched the door slide open
inside

Stood there we, and the President arose

and my people said, "Drop the guns, hop in your van

Get the fuck off the island or we cappin your man"

The secret service men ran, what could they do?

Here's a lesson - never ever fuck with me and my crew

Check it

* Herbaliser cuts "You on a mission? This was
impossible

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