

28 Days, Tunnel Vision

the year is two double 0 two
nothing is brand new
kid jimmy you know you hear me spitten' lyrics over loops
close friends used to call me supes
mad respect to CI crew
still rippin' over PFK
so what ya gunna do?
nothing, puffing out my fucking chest
crims rock the best
shout out to mesk for putting run-ups to the test
dressed for success but we look like some bums
so easy fucking go, not easy fuking come
tunnel vision wont enhance your veiw
so think it through
do it for your self
everything you read might not be true
so think it through
do it for your, for your self
we rock london, amsterdam, carram downs and osaka
you dont have to dig my style
so step back fuck ya
and you're getting jelous man
claiming that it's luck
ya can't handle it
i dont give a shit you can suck my dick
say you can smoke me, you probably could
going down south with your mouth wrap wrapped around my wood
say you can smoke me, you probably could
going down south with your mouth wrap wrap wrap wrapped around my wood
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whoa slow down
i got the low down
on this bigger than ben hur sound
that we just lit
so i hit it with a lip
that spits real in harmony with hits
i cant help it when you shit your pants
i saw you fucing dance
up and down when the record went number one
fuming 'cause they're paying for my skills
while were having fun
now your sober
not drunk from thinking its over
time to face the facts wak - its only just begun
london, amsterdam, carram downs and osaka
you dont have to dig it
fuck ya!
fuck ya!
tunnel vision wont enhance your veiw
so think it through
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