Rapper Advancement

Sapient

{Sapient}
Ethic and Sapient
We mix well like beer and vicodin
And sound somethin similar to the voice you hear inside your head
Steppin to us is like going to the arcade and playing the hard games
All you hear is "try again"
You're just losing quarters
And losing respect while getting shredded
Instead of pretending you got a dope rep, don't protect it
It's just barely copasetic, and very codependent
And when we cut you off, don't bother to show resentment
OK? Advancing rappers through intimidation
The name? Debaser is just a way to make it blatant
Hey Sape? [What?] You make a lot of blanket statements
But it's safe to say we intimidate that's why I say it
And I'm breaking the backs of these so-called work horses
That are really fat little ponies that eat more than their portion
And I don't need a pill, just give me that sugar coating
And I don't need a thrill, just give me that mic you're holding
This is...

[Chorus]
{Sapient}
Rapper advancement, we're setting the trend
Disaster enactment, let it begin
Obey the upperclassmen or catch a lashing
We're killing it massive, and just settling in

{Ethic}
This is rapper advancement, we're setting the trend
Disaster enactment, let it begin
Obey the upperclassmen or catch a lashing
We're killing it massive, your confidence collapses

{Ethic}
I just rap, no fat caps or windmills
No helicopters, not a beatboxer
But I been killing these tracks
Fillin the gaps where I'm needed

And watch as nature biodegrades undefeated
A little conceded, but never caught lying down
I think with a weed-head that's entirely sound
Let fire surround the souls of the weak
This is not a support group, it's survival of the elite (Debaser)
I'ma stand here self-sufficient
Yea I talk some shit, but I don't permit it
Yea I got the gift, but I don't just give it
Sit back, relax, and ask for permission
And when I'm dishing this I see the infants twitch
If this piques your interest then clench your fist
Raise it to the sky and let them see,
If they're gonna be half-hearted and weak, it's gonna have to be...

[Chorus]

{Sapient}
Put away the headrest,
Those caught sleeping need to get dressed,
And shake the excess whenever I'm speaking

{Ethic}
To each and every person who's peeking out they curtains
Keep yourself locked inside, don't be a burden

{Sapient}
We leave you with lesions

{Ethic}
And teach you allegiance

{Sapient}
You couldn't predict us creeping

{Ethic}
If the floor boards were creaking
We feed you our treatment

{Sapient}
And bleed you with leeches

{Ethic}
Yea you grab a mic, but you don't do it with decen-

{Sapient} -See, you don't got enough skill for a copayment

{Ethic}
Cause after us, respect that was left got prorated
So save it, don't explain it
Keep your lips sealed and eyes peeled for the duration

[Chorus]

(Debaser!... Yo, Debaser! Mo'fuckers didn't know what was up with Sandpeople. Talkin 'bout Debaser raps are about the same thing. I don't give a fuck)

Lyrics submitted by Alex.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/