

# Prowl

## Dan Auerbach

Who we be? We be the B double O-T-C-A-M-P  
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Who we be? We be the B double O-T-C-A-M-PI'm caught up in a zone of my own, I rome  
Run my fingers through my hair and give air to my stoned dome  
And analyze, who to tear through, I dare you  
Devils that try to ban me that dare would be bare proofWho's he? Stalking the streets when there's no life  
Eyes glow like tiko, night glows, we's in flight  
But it don't glow like, wack, the glow's phat  
And it be the only glow that lemme know where a true warrior be atLike OGC, Gunn Clappa, number 2  
Louie ville, do he ill, snap in half your crew  
Back, smack, a few of you till your ears ring  
Duke I smack 'em with the bat, why? So my hands don't stingI bring rec in this game and don't shit change  
I inflicts pain like a stressed brain having a migraine  
Heads talk trash, walk in paths like anorexic  
Patients laced up, overdosed in the exitsAnd see, hears, these dumb, that blind rappers  
Who don't know the meaning of the Originoo Gunn Clappaz  
Many phrases, many ways, you can explain it  
Put on some rough, tough shit, huh, I'll make you famous  
So, step don't stare, dare cross this path beware  
Representativz and foul play got the rearWe see in the dark like an owl  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl  
Out to eliminate those who live foul  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowlCreep stalking, we coughing, burgling and they make me  
wonder  
Why I'm not sleep walking?  
Peeps talking, I hear 'em as I walk by but they all die  
I'm fortified with the 45Fuck it, let me proceed with the mission  
No need for intermission, I need trees in my system  
Cut down through mart then I head to brisk in park  
With my P 'n' C, for some yard to sparkNo need to get hyper, I see, C, Cypher  
Power on the corner fucking with my niggas, every hour  
I devour, niggas who wanna test me and defy me  
It might be Giuliani or the IlluminatiBut I be writing plans of attack in my journal  
So, Ruck, Rock, Ville Sluggah remains nocturnal  
Seeing through sheisty shit, shining like I'm solar  
Penetrate through darkness bounce like I'm sonarWe been found less an organized ways to buck wild  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl  
Spread the word, 29 million square miles

Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prow  
One clik, stomping on the path that's so hard  
Ain't no smiling, we up against the odds like Phil Collins  
Meanwhile, I still be in wilding but only smarter, what?  
Peep me the irrational and the quiet riot starter  
Pardon this, I see you're not the sharpest pencil in the box  
Nowhere near a match, you get smashed by a Rock  
I done seen 3 dollar bills and you faker  
And you wonder why I hate ya  
A snake'll get snatched by his tail, slammed on his head  
Give me some panther red, the cobra command the dead  
Ban the red, W-hypen B-U recognize  
Heltah Skeltah digs them and not you  
Damn, woo-blue trials  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prow  
We live nocturnal in the ninety-now  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prow  
In the concrete streets of Buck town  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prow  
Don't let your name show up next on my file  
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prow

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