Tunnel Vision

28 Days

The year is two double 0 two, nothing is brand new Kid Jimmy, you know you hear me spittin' lyrics over loops Close friends used to call me Supes, Mad respect to CI crew

Still rippin' over PFK, so what ya gonna 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 fucking comeTunnel vision won't enhance your view

So think it through, do it for yourself

Everything you read might not be true

So think it through, do it for your, for yourselfWe rock London, Amsterdam, Carrum Downs and Osaka You don't have to dig my style, so step back, fuck ya

And you're getting jealous man

Claiming that it's luck, ya can't handle it

I don't give a shit you can suck my dickSay you can smoke me, you probably could

Going down south with your mouth wrap

Wrapped around my woodSay you can smoke me, you probably could

Going down south with your mouth wrap

Wrap, wrap wrapped around my wood

(Wrap, wrap, wrap wrapped around my wood)Tunnel vision won't enhance your view

So think it through, do it for yourself

Everything you read might not be true

So think it through, do it for your, for yourselfWhoa, 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 hitsI can't help it when you shit your pants

I saw you fucking dance

Up and down when the record went number one

Fuming 'cause they're paying for my skillsWhile we're having fun, now you're sober

Not drunk from thinking it's over

Time to face the facts walk, its only just begunLondon, Amsterdam, Carrum Downs and Osaka

You don't have to dig it

Fuck ya, fuck yaTunnel vision won't enhance your view

So think it through, do it for yourself

Everything you read might not be true

So think it through, do it for your, for yourself

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/