

# Say What?

Brian Culbertson; Steve Cole

Never do we stress cause we're known to rock shit  
Decks are in effect and we're going to cock this  
Twelve gauge super-fly never had a plan, shit  
That's what we do best, that's how we scam shit  
We're the two eight dee crew  
And we get into the zone  
And never leave 'til we're through  
It's just a test if the rest of the mess can flip  
A song to bang along to never the less  
We're gonna take what they don't deserve  
They're gonna hate the fact that we're rockin'  
And we make another record if we're not number one  
And we're motivated by something  
They could never hope to understand  
You see I'm lazy  
I like to get funky  
I like to let it flow  
And swing like a monkey  
Say What?  
It's like a TV show, here we go  
Kickin' around a sound that's sounding def  
'Cause we're sick like Salo  
And we're killin' all the fake bullshit  
While they're making hits like we're taking shits  
And I'm sick of it  
It's clear to me that  
They don't give a shit what the kids think  
'Cause I can't tell the difference  
Between Linkin' Park and 'Nsync  
As long as they get sponsorship  
From the biggest cola drink  
Open up your eyes to the crooked  
And you don't blink  
And I'm motivated by something I don't understand  
I'm the man guided by the hand of the force and  
Jedi masters on the same plan  
Making no sense like the rain man  
Underground battles like Vietnam  
Cuts so fresh he's fuck it, you get it

Hit it twice, pass it left then you kick back  
Track list this chronic, number one  
From the finest batch

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