

# Crank the System

## Superheist

We always hit the decks with that rough rhyme stylin'  
    Snap back ya neck and keep the tunes a pilin'  
    Can you hear my crew scream I've got anorexia  
Damn straight my ares has got to get sexierIt's the free radicals and chemical minds  
    That slow down ya system and make your world survive  
        Everybody in the room get on down  
Turn up the system move the fuck aroundDownload it's time to crank up the system  
        Move the fuck around  
Hey, crank up the systemWhen we hit your mind in time, you'll feel sublime  
    Coming up on you holy, you'll be begging for us next time  
        Feel the temperature rising on the other hand  
Paranoid cut down bustin' and in demandThis is the time when your fakes will be walking  
    Strip back the phoney's, let this deal do the talking  
        Hold back just like you understand  
This is the dope deal burning in your other handYou see I'm mad ball with a taste for flavor  
    Mr. DJ hit the tune to savor  
        We never seem to like to brag but well  
    It's the exterminator coming straight from hellRelease the pressure  
    There's no fresher, I insistWho hit the brakes, caused the alienation?  
        Shift back and forth, lyrical masturbation  
        Make the song burn up in every verse  
Can you give me time off, fuck you it hurts?Do I hold back, cut back, I feel like a dog?  
        Makin' sure it's right  
        You have come to let loose, it's right  
        Make sure we get it on tonight

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