

# 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 sexier It'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 around Download it's time to crank up the system  
Move the fuck around  
Hey, crank up the system When 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 demand This 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 hand You 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 hell Release the pressure  
There's no fresher, I insist Who 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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