Prowl

Erik Friedlander

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 prowlOne 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 starterPardon 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 yaA 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 youDamn, woo-blue trials
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl
We live nocturnal in the ninety-now
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowlIn the concrete streets of Buck town
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl
Don't let your name show up next on my file
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl

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