Tunnel Vision

Fu Manchu

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 come 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 yourself We 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 dick Say you can smoke me, you probably could Going down south with your mouth wrap Wrapped around my wood Say 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 yourself Whoa, 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 hits I 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 skills While we're having fun, now you're sober Not drunk from thinking it's over Time to face the facts walk, its only just begun

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