

Something Fresh

Spooks

Yo yo, niggaz ain't fuckin' with this originalist
Spooks ain't bangin' like this but more real is this
Uninventiveness amaze me, say to thee lyrically
Buy from Book-T but my infernal rap sixth sense
Speaking to cats I'm bringin' 'em back like
Bruce Willis in "Mad" matter a fact I'm laughin' at cats
Who pike dad's like Kennedy dyin'
In planes flying in flames, forever blowin' up cats like Blackpump
Scorching your back and taunting your eardrum with tongues
Ming-Xia check if your mic is on
A one-two, yes, my mic is on
Hypno check if your mic is on
A one-two, yes, my mic is on
Some of these boys can't rhyme
You want proof!
The freshest group since 93 was the Spooks and, eh, Spooks
No bullshittin' last chance to start quittin' before we start trippin'
On leisure start start rippin' [unverified] I'm callin' shit
That you don't wanna witness no stopination
I know you're [unverified] try to fuckin'
With this beautiful bliss ma'mmy spook click opuses
Eat you for breakfast and plus I'll blow you a death kiss
Why would you set this objected
You can't achieve cease and assist my click
Came to make you believe
I know y'all lookin' for something fresh
Something that y'all haven't heard yet
Something original and subliminal
Let me hit it, yo, let me hear ya say ho
I know y'all lookin' for something fresh
Something that y'all haven't heard yet
Something original and subliminal
Let me hit it, yo, let me hear ya say ho
You may need a translation for the knowledge that goes
Over the peoples heads in the population
Spookdom agency spies
Unveiling the lies of false prophets
Of rhyme paralyze the superficial
Spoonfed James which we reprimand

The media commands
Propaganda enough times and you begin
To believe recycled wack
MC's and feel you up R&B button
Punching producers with juvenile beats
Demean creativity but we got the remedy
I know y'all lookin' for something fresh
Something that y'all haven't heard yet

Something original and subliminal
Let me hit it, yo, let me hear ya say ho
The unorthodox rhyme execution that Spooks use may leave you
The consumer mildly confused but actually you need to relax
And stop anticipating the same rap patterns and drumtracks
Adapted and practiced by a lot of our favourite acts too much
Integrity is getting lost in the art hip hop is not about money and
Bitches so I'm a start expanding your horizons surprise we got
Collages specializing in vibin with squads liver than yours
Periodically see we like having a friendly but our lyrical sparring partners

Always take it to far
Aye, yo Book check if your mic is on
A one-two, yes, my mic is on
Wat-Water check if your mic is on
Yo son, you know my mic is on
My momma used to say write them rhymes young man
My momma used to say don't give money to the hoes
My momma used to say make sure it's something fresh
I got what y'all lookin' for as I got the neuro AKA wa-wa-war

In [unverified] I'm like kids in a schoolbus
When I flip you'll be like
(You sank my battleship)
I get kickin' and jumpin first like
Chicken and Douglas sounded up with
How biscuits sounds of
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