

# Cave Life

## Pat Maine

(Verse 1)

Kinnetik where'd you learn rock, rock rock, said I was born in cave  
and I make break beats with rock rock, rock break then I rap on acoustic wave  
Cave man raised, sun moon praise  
Suit made from what I couldn't fit on my food plate  
Gotta tool made for defending mine  
Jewelry made from an enemies spine  
One mans back bone is another mans necklace  
Survival makes man kind and man cruel  
So one mans body in a million years is another mans fossil fuel

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(Chorus)

FOOD FIGHT FUCK  
FOOD FIGHT FUCK

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(Verse 2)

Im from an elevated cave carved out of a rock wall  
If enemy came we only had to make rock fall  
Boulder stop all, etched it in stone, yet survival's still a lost art  
I watch star, keep ear to earth, for a meal to merk  
Equipped with instincts and spear that works  
Couldn't hear my words, I spoke in grunts  
Cave art vocalized for a broken tongue  
and I wrote it from, blood and swollen thumbs  
A golden sun, told em what the days like  
I may write it all in plain light  
They look for deeper meaning only complicating cave life

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(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Did I mention I roll in a clan  
and we can make fire with just two sticks  
Only elements controlled the land  
We just give the land a sense of purpose

But then caveman came up with a plan  
Now you control the land with just a purchase  
But I wanna understand if human values dictate does it make the land worth less  
Cause I'm pretty sure since way before we learned to burn shit  
FOOD FIGHT FUCK is all we been concerned with,  
Sure its time to do righteous stuff, through life and such  
but its just food fight and fuck

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(Chorus)

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Lyrics submitted by kimberley.

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