

Prowl (featuring Louieville Sluggah)

Heltah Skeltah

Who we be?

We be the B double O - T - C - A - M - P (X3)I'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 analyse, who to tear through, I dare you

Devils that try to ban me that dare would be bare proof

Who'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 atOGC, Gunn Clappa, number 2

Louieville, 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 sting

I 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 exits

And see, hears, these dumb, blind rappers

Who don't know the meaning of the Originoo Gunn Clappaz

Many phrases, many ways you can explain this

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 out the rear (out the rear)CHORUS:

We see in the dark like an owl

Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowll

Out to eliminate those who live foul

Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowllCreep stalking, we, coughing

Burgling, 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 45

Fuck it! Let me proceed with the mission

No need for intermission, I need trees in my system

Cut down through mart, then I head for brisk in park

With my P 'n' C, for some yard to spark

No 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 illuminati

But 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 sonar
CHORUS:
We been found less an organised ways to buckwild
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 prowl
One klik, stomping on the path, that's so hard
Ain't no smiling, we up against the odds like Phil Collins
Meanwhile, I still be wilding, but only smarter (what?)
Peep me the irrational and the quiet riot starter
Pardon this, I see you're not the sharpest pencil in the box
No where near a match, you get smashed by a Rock
I done seen 3 dollar bills and you faker
And you wonder why I hate ya
A snake'll get snatched by his tail, slammed on his head
Give me some panda thread (??) the cobra command the dead
Ban the red

W - hypen B - U Recognise! Heltah Skeltah digs them and not you
OUTRO:

Damn, ?? 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 prowl
In the concretes streets of Bucktown
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl
Don't let your name show up next on my foul (file)
Daytime's used to plot schemes for the night prowl

Songwriters

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