

They Don't Know

Spooks

Yeah, come on chumps y'all ain't girl
We pretty we hit hard we takin' over the world
Reminisce we takin' you back to your school days
Hand us the mic and we flip it fifty million ways, they don't know
Sloppy with your flows you bore me at your shows
Whack clothes and pitiful karaoke demos, they don't know
Aight you caught me stalkin' studios
And stages chasin' the outrageous
Ecstatic sensations I'm tragic trapped Inside the pages
Of melodramatic rages to dark to mention
Over the fact most of these cats lack comprehension
In other words they don't know I see 'em cringin'
When spooks mediate to penetrate the next dimension
Ming rhymin' and singin' It spooks climbin' and bringin' It
This black light will swallow your shine from diamond ringin' It
How many times must I remind the spooks is killin' shit
We on some thrillin' shit nothin' but hits on my disc
And I am witness to this lyrical fitness and rip
You still don't know so you'll be frantic as we hijack the planet
They don't know we expose flows like no clothes
And blow chest full a holes with
I spit storm shadow and tomes that's reminiscent of monks
Blowin' up lungs with C4 laced in bones
You mentally tour my rhyme book Is covered in thorns
Some givin' a fuck some fuckin' hip hop like porn
Book at testin' Mc a dumb Mc I said who's the best Mc
You said young Mc
Let me guess you started rockin' hip hop In '88
Naw naw man It was like It was like 19 nigga too late
I'm smackin' up cats to back slap crack in my hand
Bitch blood bouncin' off of your dome and splatter your van
Reminisce we takin' you back to your school days
Hand us the mic and we flip It fifty million ways, they don't know
Open up your mind and you'll find the spooks in it
Experimentally sick pusin' the limits
They don't know, they don't know
Shoppin' for a deal with persistence

Initially label heads were like what is this

It won't get y'all from original to different
Conceptual hip hop will be resistant
The pendulum will swing back again
Pass accept now follow the trend
Hard to believe but easy to pretend
Revolution revolution is why we began
They don't know, they don't know
Too many soft niggas stress try your best to same some hip shit
Get caught up In these lyrics with me you get your wig split
You tired of me try me can't even stand beside me
I be havin' people you study big up and high five me
Forty million one thousand nine hundred and sixty two
I'm Irresistible unpredictable and so is my crew
Never accidental everything I do is intentional
Joe Davis premeditated creative and unconventional
A lot of truth seekers are people peepin' for secrets
Some assembly tryin' to find my safe house and I got beef
With everyone of you wannabes tryin' to infiltrate my company
You swear you know the business
But actually you don't know nothin'
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, who dat
It's the killer ha ha ha what
Niggas don't hate me 'cause I'm fly come on
I'm the one bankin' on driveby's, yeah
I keep pleasure packed in my clever raps
Once I sever the track I'ma live inside a cheddar stack
I don't stutter once my tome shudder
And I become the bone crusher I scream on my own mother
What a pimp I roll with the gangsta limp
In the cut drinkin' wine eatin' shrimp
Yeah come on chump y'all ain't girl
We pretty we hit hard we takin' over the world
Reminisce we takin' you back to your school days
Hand us the mic and we flip it fifty million ways, they don't know
We can see us niggas my crew is causin' you fear
Spooks takin' it there industry ain't prepared, they don't know

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