Hardcore Hustle (feat. Wildchild)

Madvillain

Jump on the track with a hardcore hustle With a busload a niggas this time we bought 'cha muscle Wildchild's the one to uplift most and it's confirmed So tonight let's bang this Madvillain music 'till it's adjourned Loot rushes in head first with the full force of a ram So the source of the verse coerce the course of a jam Went to hell and back, saw devil sellin' crack In fact had to come back with brother with the mask By yellin' "black power to the people", who support raw music Blessed from the start to keep upliftin' progressive art To come out and uplift words Take verbalistic leaps to the next purge(?) compact dope poetical excerpts Who's the expert (Wild)? With the physical frame Who's mental was tamed to get over in this musical game When the Madvillain breaks your dome you'll see Your interval depth was written for those that slept We take 100% unpredictable steps (Say what?) Who's the one that rocked up a party with the vigilance urge When smokin' the ism the division is blurred, but vengence is heard And just when ya got, caught up in the cynical thought Intervals in the shape of a mic get put straight through your heart like

Songwriters

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