Raisin' The Stakes

Groove Armada

Raising the stakes and rhyming 'em breaks, hey Raising the stakes and rhyming 'em breaks, hey We started from hooligans with brothers that shoot at jobs Take it back around the way trying to build a future form Our peoples are still lost get through no matter 'cause We run it out of town but you still wanna floss Not because you getting money, don't mean you better off Can't join that late nights, now take that Gucci sweater off Too heavy for rap, have to take a slight measure off Spin that George broth back, you in that white colored cloth Like Oliver North, my fate detected My feelings is forced, bullets get ejected Mothers scream into ours, I've been through the force Sauteed rappers with sauce and mix them up with tofu And no beef of course when I say give me some room And I mean a loft big bitching too fast scenery from the boys Greenery live with the torch, a bad piece hitting New York You can't listen if you know that you're soft, jump on the stage Chain rattling, the lance is street haggling Underground scriptures thrown at you like a javeling Tone of my voice unraveling, they fall in about As quick as you know time is traveling Can't you imagine that you see me every day on the streets From crown heights to castle in the comfort castle back into my own speech Mozambique, the time in Cologne that flavors have flown Earn a few shillings then I'm heading back home setting the tone And raising the stakes, and rhyming the breaks High school flows giving rappers the shakes On the corner posted up, henesy styrofoam cups Man we still living it's surprising like what Bring on the skeptics, let them know ten years fully vested Been down like Amadeus blend the eclectic Respected like the full pound It's like Horatio girl you gotta love the way it's going down Raising the stakes and rhyming 'em breaks, hey Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending. Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/