

# The March

## Hush!

### Verse 1

I gotta get what I can and what I don't I gotta take  
If it means everything than its something I gotta shake  
I gotta grip on this game so they call me the King Kong  
With guns drawn out with a pen I've been gone  
It's never enough (what?) that every tough rapper  
Who never gives up is just in a world that lives up  
To every word written or spitten without forgettin'  
Where he's from in the D and in me is still the mitten  
I won't budge not for a sec for you to judge  
With no grudge with a right hand full of slugs  
It's a pity where God put a smudge in Rock City  
Everybody doesn't smile and the thugs are not pretty  
It's apocalypse now at my best I'm intense  
With a middle finger up to the world and nonsense  
It takes much to say tuff that much  
To anybody out with a doubt to say such  
I don't care plenty my words ain't to friendly  
You ain't making me a dollar my dogs have got pennys  
I'm sick with the flow all of my tracks are mainly psychotic  
I'm ill with the beats and my words are the anti-biotic  
Look and you got it hammer's will snap you in half  
Leaving you in a bath of blood doing the math  
I am the next viscious and mean this is a team homie  
The rest are just fiends  
Get it right cuz my city is to hard  
My words don't mean shit without these few scars I'm serious  
All of my dogs will clap you  
Leaving you some new stitches and slugs for tattoos  
I get mad and busy with words and in a frenzy  
And I'm a be the 1st to admit it I get dizzy  
When these people try to say that I ain't got flow  
When I say more than just a bunch of hey ya ho's!  
Get ya money up shit your better off with a muzzle  
Before the muzzle of this Eagle leaves you up in a puddle  
Get your team in a huddle cuz I'm coming a full blitz  
With full clips and words in a mix and bullshit  
CHORUS  
(SUIT UP) Get ya troops lined up, get ya boots shined up  
meet us out in the mud and get..

(CHEWED UP) Let us run down the line, see ya runnin? out of time  
with the yellow in ya spine we are?  
(CREWED UP) We ain't playin' war games, this is real and our aim  
is headed in your way so?  
(WHO WHAT?) Wants beef then try us, deny us  
stand as a man and die tough  
Verse 2  
See I take it to the max when I push my own limits  
Without even a second to lose and no minutes  
No hours no time to waste anything  
I gotta make it count and amount to everything  
If it ain't in my words the streets will tell me  
So tell me where you stand in a land of shells B?  
I stand as a man and the land defines me  
A land where I stand and demand my rights free  
A man with a plan and the fans behind me  
A handful of Stans and the hands that bite me  
The kind that just lie or the rest that cry wolf  
Or the rest are just blind to the facts with no proof  
If you start very few live with huge heart  
To against the grain in a way that's too smart  
I been through it all for y'all with fallout  
Brawl for brawl I'm off of the wall with balls out  
With no doubts I'm here to react so stand up  
Man up I want you to put your hands up  
The realest emcee to combine the 2 worlds  
Like 2 girls twisted up nice in 2 curls  
I only gotta give what I can and that's all  
But all I gotta give in this dog is this y'all  
That y'all can't deny the shit y'all  
Spy y'all every time I rhyme y'all  
Why y'all gotta create the hate y'all  
It's all I got at steak and plate it's fate y'all  
I'll take y'all out of the game it's too late  
You're straight going out on a limb that might break  
You can't act all of that rap of packin' a gat  
It's too elementary like Cat In The Hat  
My words will impact and kid with 2 cents  
Who ain't never meant shit to noone a nuisance  
CHORUS

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