

Tunnel Vision

28 Days

The year is two double 0 two
Nothing is brand new
Kid Jimmy you know you hear me spittin' lyrics over loops
Close friends used to call me Supes
Mad respect to CI crew
Still rippin' over PFK
So what you gonna do?
Nothing, puffing out my fucking chest
Crims rock the best
Shout out to Mesk for putting run-ups to the test
Dressed for success but we look like some bums
So easy fucking go, not easy fucking come

Tunnel vision won't enhance your view
So think it through
Do it for your self
Everything you read might not be true
So think it through
Do it for yourself

We rock London, Amsterdam, Carrum Downs and Osaka
You don't have to dig my style
So step back f**k ya

And you're getting jealous man
Claiming that it's luck
Ya can't handle it
I don't give a shit you can suck my dick
Say you can smoke me, you probably could
Going down south with your mouth wrapped around my wood
I got you wrapped around my wood

Whoa slow down
I got the low down
On this bigger than Ben Hur sound
That we just lit
So I hit it with a lip
That spits real, in harmony with hits
I can't help it when you shit your pants
I saw you fucking dance
Up and down when the record went number one
Fuming 'cause they're paying for my skills
While we're having fun
Now you're sober
Not drunk from thinking that's it over
Time to face the facts wak - it's only just begun

London, Amsterdam, Carrum Downs and Osaka
You don't have to dig it
Fuck ya