The Leading Horse

Well a who them a follow smokealot - the vibesbringer no dead ringer the trigger finger, got bombs in the grapevine connected to tech nines

It's H the lyrical weapon
wanna clash me - let's get steppin
your girls' panties, I will be wetting
last night's events she won't be forgetting

Anticipating to tear through your spine anticipating taking your time when you're weak, they're telling you you are strong when you're right, they're telling you you are wrong

Well a who them a follow the mic fiend - kind 'a surprise into your eyes no disguise, beatin' with time, switch sick, spit bricks I'm blockin ya lines

No diggedy - deeper than most trust me crew I got reason to boast if you want war, then bring it 'coz there's no doubt, I'll easily win it

I bring quick brawls, fast trouble for every line you buss, I blast double when you're weak, they're telling you you are strong when you're right, they're telling you you are wrong

Scooter