

## Pass The Baton Right

Urban Dance Squad

Put sandbags and barricades  
Just to protect all  
I'm known to be the chunky lyrical shrapnell  
Ricochet, - what he say ?, get slain, won't say  
It another day  
Metaphore impact, chests cave in, big way  
Like 'death becomes him or her'  
Big hole unfold, unwise to wish the absurd  
Rappers can't take lyrical obstacles  
Estafette, you can bet my timing is phenomenal  
Steeple-chase with the bass, tempo, ain't a turtle  
He trips over pebbles, I take rhymes  
With the hurdles  
The title for grabs  
'Cos of my time lapse  
Pioneers hear the cheers  
Of the bloodsuckin' peers  
Got to reach the peak supercrafty like cavalier  
He's fronting for conquistador but he's the devil here  
Made a perfect start and pass it to an allie  
See him on the tracks  
'For the finish doin' shuteye

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' One two three four five senses working overtime '  
How to freak the wild funk, line by line  
Heavy technique, make 'em catch for breath  
Rapstrangle from every angle, what's left  
Seen weasels fakin' 'cockdieselness' - whacker  
Take positions on squares like checkers, I'm the wrecker  
You must be down with jimi fakin' castles in the sand  
Tidal wave, sneak-a-peek on these whack bands  
The funny game's to catch that moneytrain  
Wesley plus woody, but you're not that goodie  
Go against the grain  
I'm a 'trekkie' doin' work like kirk fullthrottle  
Got the bends, bust some sense in heads with a bottle !  
Cycle running in a threadmill, think that's classy?  
Pick up your face from the gravel, so bloody and messy

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