

# Spooks, They Don't Know

yeah come on chumps y'all ain't girl  
we pretty we hit hard we takin' over the world

chorus

reminisce we takin' you back to your school days  
hand us the mic and we flip it fifty million ways  
they don't know  
sloppy with your flows you bore me at your shows  
whack clothes and pitiful karaoke demos  
they don't know

aight you caught me stalkin' studios and stages  
chasin' the outrageous  
ecstatic sensations i'm tragic trapped inside the pages  
of melodramatic rages to dark to mention  
over the fact most of these cats lack comprehension  
in other words they don't know  
i see 'em cringin' when spooks mediate  
to penetrate the next dimension  
ming rhymin' and singin' it spooks climbin' and bringin' it  
this black light'll swallow your shine from diamond ringin' it  
how many times must i remind the spooks is killin' shit  
we on some thrillin' shit nothin' but hits on my disc  
and i am witness to this lyrical fitness and rip  
you still don't know so you'll be frantic as we hijack the planet

mr booka t

they don't know  
we expose flows like no clothes and blow  
chest full a holes with  
i spit stormshadow and tomes that's reminiscent of monks  
blowin' up lungs with c4 laced in bones  
you mentally tour my rhyme book is covered in thorns  
some givin' a fuck some fuckin' hip hop like porn  
booka t testin' mc a dumb mc i said who's the best mc  
you said young mc  
let me guess you started rockin' hip hop in '88  
naw naw man it was like it was like 19 nigga too late  
i'm smackin' up cats to back slap crack in my hand  
bitch blood bouncin' off of your dome and splatter your van

chorus

remineisce we takin' you back to your school days  
hand us the mic and we flip it fifty million ways  
they don't know  
open up your mind and you'll find the spooks in it  
experimentally sick pusin' the limits  
they don't know they don't know

ming xia sung

shoppin' for a deal with persistance  
initially label heads were like what is this  
it won't get y'all from original to different  
conceptual hip hop will be resistant  
the pendulum will swing back again  
pass accept now follow the trend  
hard to believe but easy to pretend  
revolution revolution is why we began  
they don't know they don't know

j d

too many soft niggas stress try your best to same some hip shit  
get caught up in these lyrics with me you get your wig split  
you tired of me try me can't even stand beside me

i be havin' people you study big up and high five me  
forty million one thousand nine hundred and sixty two  
i'm irresistable unpredictable and so is my crew  
never accidental everything i do is intentional  
joe davis premeditated creative and unconventional  
a lot of truth seekers are people peepin' for secrets  
some assembly tryin' to find my safe house  
and i got beef with everyone of you wannabe's  
tryin' to infiltrate my company  
you swear you know the business but actually you don't know nothin'

water water  
ah ah ah ah ah ah who dat  
it's the killer ha ha ha what  
niggas don't hate me cause i'm fly come on  
i'm the one bankin' on driveby's yeah  
i keep pleasure packed in my clever raps  
once i sever the track i'ma live inside a cheddar stack  
i don't stutter once my tome shudder  
and i become the bone crusher i scream on my own mother  
what a pimp i roll with the gangsta limp  
in the cut drinkin' wine eatin' shrimp  
yeah come on chump y'all ain't girl  
we pretty we hit hard we takin' over the world

chorus  
remineisce we takin' you back to your school days  
hand us the mic and we flip it fifty million ways  
they don't know  
we can see us niggas my crew is causin' you fear  
spooks takin' it there industry ain't prepared  
they don't know