

# Blak Twang, Half 'N' Half

(feat. Mystro)

[Intro]

[Blak Twang (Mystro)]

Twangsta!

Mighty Mystro (Yeah)

You take this 'alf bro', I'll take the next 'alf (Aight)

We'll do this half and half (Aight, speakin' of half blood)

[Mystro (Blak Twang)]

Check it..

I'm fully sick, that's only half of the madness

MCs see me comin' through and more than half of them vanish

I can't screw, that's only part of the package

Like I spit into space, and leave this Universe with half of a planet

You should feel that I'm sharp and a stabbin'

you half-arsewhips

Thinkin' you large right?

But you aren't quite you half-pints

I grasp mics and start to spit in a way

that take's the piss out of all these half-wits in the place

I'm feelin' more than half wicked today

So after I take the piss I'll throw some half hard shit in ya face

And you can't test

that's why we aren't stressed

Me and me Blak Twang spars get more attention than strippers that's half dressed

(Ayyo Mys', stress?)

Blood, I can't, f'real I'm blessed

I spit at the bricks of ya house and leave when there's half and buildin' left

You ain't heard the half of it son

I'm the man that can spit a whole verse with half of a lung

and half of a tongue

I make more than half of you run

And if not, you gettin' knocked half way outta the ring with half of a punch

I'll make half of you breakfast and half of you lunch

And I ain't eatin' you flavoured

that means I'm eatin' you fakes up, after I'm done

[Blak Twang (Mystro)]

[Chorus]

So what you havin'? (I'll have half)

Top half or bottom half? (Fresh half or rotten half?)

Or the lost and forgotten half?

(We flow with proper class) Ayyo that's not the half

(Oi Twang, what 'bout this half?) Yo Mys' I got this half

(What half?!)

They don't know the half of my crew (What half?)

The half of my crew that's barkin' at you (What half?)

They don't know half of my crew (What half?)

The half that should be locked behind bars in a zoo

Zoo... zoo..

Yeah, yeah

The Rottonous

Yeah, yeah

The mosterous

Everyt'ings half and half

I'm half Human, half lyrics

Half of these rappers are half gimmicks

with half their half hearted hearts half in it

With half tracks that's half finished

Fake half baked braids that half bake, their eighth

Six of one, half of dozen of the other

I discovered ya lover is ya cousins other-half half-brother  
Your half handbags and half rubber  
If half of the brothers are muggers than half the Government are bent buggers  
Half the time some rhymes ain't even sayin' half  
Some ah them ain't even half the MC I be when I'm half-past  
You'll be like Ali G, actin' daft for half a laugh  
Tryna past for half-cast wit' ya half arse corny moustache  
Half ya staff's shaft half way up ya arse  
Half the stars have been lip-servicing A-n-Rs  
Ya crews half men, half mice, with half knives  
them half twice, but only put arms to half life's  
I wouldn't buy ya record if you sold it half price  
at HMV, Virgin Megastore, Tower or Half Price  
Half ya ra-ra sound blarzy-blah  
I don't need a whole lyric, I'll kill him with half a bar

[Chorus]

[Blak Twang (Mystro)]

I smash and grab, split the bag, 50/50 Mys' you wit' me?  
(Yeah I'm half way there blood, ready to heist the city)  
So if the ice is pretty sharp that's sumthin' to gimme sta'  
(Well if I'm in the car you better jus' gimme half)  
What, half the diamonds the same way that we half the rhymin'?  
(Two halves is better than one when it's done in half the timin')  
F'real blood you aren't lyin'  
but wait, that's half true (What?!)  
'Cuz I'm comin' wit' Big Ted and I offered him half too  
(What?! Half it three ways, that sumthin' you can't do)  
Well who asked you?!  
(As long as I'm gettin' my half cool  
I know that it's totally pos'  
Like me and you both, liftin' the UK, up off'a this globe and throwin' it off)  
Half of these crufts are all womened up  
so when it's time to collect, you best have more than half or show me the lot  
(Or get smoked like half a spliff fully loaded wit' pot)  
My barrels blowin' twice the size of half a hole in ya top  
(T, we know you got skills man, why you showin' it off?)  
'Cuz these little pebbles can't be rollin' with boulders and rocks  
(They're vocally fucked, soundin' as if there throats have been cut IN HALF  
Bring any party and we'll be blow the shit up IN HALF)  
They don't know the half of dat  
'cuz half of these cats are cack and they can hardly rap

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Zoo... zoo..  
(They don't know the half of dat... blood)  
They don't even know the half of the crew  
They don't even know the half of my crew  
They don't even know the half of my crew  
They don't even know the half of the crew  
They don't even know the half of the crew  
The half that should be locked behind bars in a zoo

You take this half bro', I take the next half, we do this half and half  
...and half