## The Streets, Sharp Darts

(Chorus)
Sharp darts spitting masters
Spitting darts faster
Shut up I'm the driver, you're the passenger
I'll reign superior
The pressure blows the dial on your barometer
Do you understand?
Or do you need an interpreter?

Now my style is distinguished All fires are extinguished Ask yer girl to sing and she'll sing this I'm a scientist Have no prejudice, that's my hypothesis Make your analysis, ever heard a beat like this? I walk the beat like a policemen No karma pedestrian In 500 years they'll play this song in museums I'm the bold adventurer UK's ambassador Holding up Excalibur Your beats are inferior Don't wanna embarrass yer So call yer solicitor The jury voted unanimously against ya!

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This one's fat like yer mother
Contains enough calories
Resonating all your favourite frequencies
I've got a worldwide warranty
Satisfaction guarantee
If you ain't happy then just
Send it right back to me
Respect to BC
But it's time to fuck loyalty
One day I hope to earn some hard royalties
From a bit of sample robbery
Hook burglary, noise thievery
Or wholesale piracy
So watch yer back, I'm inclined to sample
I'll dismantle and make you all examples

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