

Urban Dance Squad, Grifter Swifter

The captain wasn't the captain, to begin with
Beggin' for orders
To reach unfamiliar borders,
When the ship starts sinkin'
It is wishful thinkin'
To separate the mice from the men
Spit and polish shoes
Lose again
Perpetual noose, my friend
Again and again

Rise like a phoenix, always, rise like a phoenix

I'm a doberman pinscher
Waiting to take over
Growl, howl, foul
On the messengers and chauffeurs
Too late to take these fangs
Insubordination claims the rank
I place the bet, you won the litter
I want my food I'm no quitter
Your salary is safe, jump from the path I paved
Chuckle, break the shackle
Ransack all
That are far from the slaves