

Holla

Thundamentals

Riders of the storm
And I ain't gonna quit yet
Writings on the wall for you name dropping dickheads
I'm fighting for the cause
I ain't up a ball
Like Tiger on the lawn
Lighting up a "fore"
Defying of the norm
Wishing I was slick rick
My business is the flip list
Think quick
Like a snapper
Trying to groom his hit list
I run deep like a knife gliding from a limp brisk
You tell me if you ever had your wings clipped
Life in the fast lane but its all sleeping
Raiders of the lost ark
Rage around the block now
We gonna race these dogs till we conk out
They got the game print
But they bluffin'
Take a risk and say something
Fake fuckers
Get your face buttoned
When I play I get paid suckers
Holla at your boy
The name's Tuka

Thundamentals
Holla at your boy
You know the name
Thundamentals
Holla at your boy
You know the name

Allow me to reintroduce myself
My name is DJ Morgs

Yo what the fuck are they hating on
We elevated the flow
And didn't cater for the radio to rainbow
Telling if the [?] raw
[?] what you came here for
You know me
Bout to take it to a place where it's never been
Medley's deadly as a fiend
Selling heroine
You better be into the venomous
We're peddling medicine
Let her in
Lick a shot in your hemisphere
Yes indeed
Let us in
I'm a lizard on the track
Got me sheddin' my skin
With your villainous attack
Imam bless that beast

No blizzard on the raps
Better check my steeze
(Freeze)
Believe I'll blow a hole in your tape deck
Breakneck statements
The same that the [?]
Destined for greatness
Can I get an Amen
(Amen)
Holla at your boy
The name's Jes

Thundamentals
Holla at your boy
You know the name
Thundamentals
Holla at your boy
You know the name