

# Tunnel Vision

28 Days

The year is two double 0 two  
Nothing is brand new  
Kid Jimmy you know you hear me spittin' lyrics over loops  
Close friends used to call me Supes  
Mad respect to CI crew  
Still rippin' over PFK  
So what you gonna do?  
Nothing, puffing out my fucking chest  
Crims rock the best  
Shout out to Mesk for putting run-ups to the test  
Dressed for success but we look like some bums  
So easy fucking go, not easy fucking come

Tunnel vision won't enhance your view  
So think it through  
Do it for your self  
Everything you read might not be true  
So think it through  
Do it for yourself

We rock London, Amsterdam, Carrum Downs and Osaka  
You don't have to dig my style  
So step back f\*\*k ya

And you're getting jealous man  
Claiming that it's luck  
Ya can't handle it  
I don't give a shit you can suck my dick  
Say you can smoke me, you probably could  
Going down south with your mouth wrapped around my wood  
I got you wrapped around my wood

Whoa slow down  
I got the low down  
On this bigger than Ben Hur sound  
That we just lit  
So I hit it with a lip  
That spits real, in harmony with hits  
I can't help it when you shit your pants  
I saw you fucking dance  
Up and down when the record went number one  
Fuming 'cause they're paying for my skills  
While we're having fun  
Now you're sober  
Not drunk from thinking that's it over  
Time to face the facts wak - it's only just begun

London, Amsterdam, Carrum Downs and Osaka  
You don't have to dig it  
Fuck ya