

# Raisin' the Stakes

Groove Armada

raising the stakes and rhyming em breaks

we started from hooligans  
with brothers that shoot at jobs  
take it back around the way  
trying to build a future form  
our peoples are still lost  
get through no matter cause  
we run it out of town  
but you still wanna floss  
not because you getting money  
don't mean you better off  
can't join that late nights  
now take that Gucci sweater off  
too heavy for rap  
have to take a slight measure off  
?spin that george broth back  
you in that white colored cloth  
like Oliver North  
my fate detected  
my feelings is forced  
bullets get ejected  
mothers scream into ours  
I've been through the force  
sauteed rappers with sauce  
and mix them up with tofu  
and no beef of course  
when I say give me some room  
and I mean a loft  
big bitchin too fast scenery from the boys  
greenery live with the torch  
a bad piece hitting New York  
you can't listen if you know that you're soft  
jump on the stage  
chain rattlin  
the lance is street hagglin  
underground scriptures thrown at you like a javelin  
tone of my voice unravelin  
they fall in about as quick as you know time is  
travelin  
can't you imagine that you see me every day on the  
streets  
from crown heights to castle  
in the comfort castle back into my own speech  
Mozambique  
the time in Cologne  
that flavors have flown  
earn a few shillings then I'm heading back home  
setting the tone  
and raising the stakes  
and rhyming the breaks  
high school flows giving rappers the shakes  
on the corner posted up  
Henesy styrofoam cups  
man we still living it's surprising like what  
bring on the skeptics  
let them know ten years fully vested

been down like Amadeus blend the eclectic  
respected like the full pound  
it's like Horatio girl you gotta love the way it's  
going down  
raising the stakes  
and rhyming the breaks