

Rush Hour

Hanumankind

Step deep into the darkness
Home of where the heartless
Living on the edge
Yeah we testing out the sharpness
Slicing through your chest cause
Home is where the heart is
Cardiac arrests in a mansion or apartment
Creeping through the night
Savage on the hunt
Run into the fights
Throw the first punch
Left and then a right
Cross and upper cuts
Time to test your might
Time to test your luck
Four leaf
Rabbit foot
Take it from who have it good
Give it to my neighbours who got children who don't have enough
Had it smooth
Had it rough
Get it if you mad enough
Anger is the weapon I been using when we battle bruh
War cry
Saddle up
Strategy gone rattle ya
Fuck ya Little beef
I'm here to take the cattle bruh
Holy cow
Holy shit
This sinner be the holiest
Fight for mankind mask on like Mick Foley did
Fuck it mask off
This the last of
A dying breed Poseidon's seed
Flows in my blood
Hoes on my phone
Turn that shit off
Walk this path alone
This the gift of
Solitude, I'm the dude
Pop up on your caller tune
Hungry motherfucker yeah you watch me as I swallow food
Travelled around the world so I don't settle with a smaller view
Rupees in my wallet but I'll tell you what a dollar do
That's holler at your mama yeah she love it when I call her through
She said she'd be quiet but she lying cause she audible
Screaming at the sky saying that I ain't like other dudes
People said they'd hit the spot
The difference is I follow through
Now who the fuck gon' follow you if you ain't worth following
Leaders are believers in a code worth honouring
At the front lines yeah we the first hollering
Only two options is the hearse or we conquering
Now where you been
Been looking for some solace
Freedom what we fight for, charging in like William Wallace

Where's my, face paint
Rocking diffrent colours, than your everyday folk
My technique looking flawless
I demolish when the mic inside the hand
The hypest in the land
The brown boy the tightest with the tan
They ain't like us 'cause we doing what they can't
With nothing but the fam
And make it look fly as Peter Pan
Get the green and then we go do it again
The process do not end
Till the garden filled to the brim
Got some moves that I've been saving for the end
Kick hard like Jackie Chan
It's Rush Hour baby going in like
Ooohhhh