Choose None

Horrorshow

We are the trailblazing crowd exciters, book us to play with you
And we'll upstage your crew and probably down all the rider, you're minor
We major-league playmakers, Double-S stealing bases
One Day in the place, it's my turn to step up to the plate
Heads up in the stands 'cause it's comin' your way, get your hands up like a gun to the face
Better man up if you've something to say 'cause we gon' answer never running away, keep tellin' em
I'm in my element, something like J in summertime
If you came in late, please allow me to summa-r-ise
I rock a shaved head and sunken eyes
Call me the sensitive new age rapper, I ain't like them other guys
The wack MC whistleblower
The reason why your girl carries 'round a pocketful of mistletoe
I'm on that don't try this at home shit, Kid got the wicked flow
That'll shake you the fuck up out of your comfort zone
Let the trumpets blow, we gonna ride to the sunset, and I ain't even begun yet
Stay tuned, this is just the debut, no tellin' what we got comin' up next

One hundred miles and running, will you run?
Six billion people to love, choose one
Eight million stories to tell, so who's gonna?
Six million ways to die, I choose none
One hundred miles and running, will you run?
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See we don't play that (Uh-uh), we don't play that (Uh-uh)
We don't play that (One Dayers), said we don't play around
We don't play that (Uh-uh), we don't play that (Uh-uh)
We don't play that (One Dayers), [?] don't play around

Yeah, it's
Been a minute, didn't know what to write but I'm right now, now I got 'em where I need 'em
Uh, put the left then the right down then I write 'bout how the game's been locked and keyed
Key to this shit is the shit, I'm shittin' on beats with
We cheeky buggers that call out them headliners like Kostakidis
You ain't nice Enuf to call out James, you know how long I done fought for my name?
On the walls, on the court, on the beats, at the beach, used to see it when I caught the train
One's for the young, two's for the two dudes who live up three nights to the Monday
Four's for the pen, it's like Jordan on the bench taking out Jimmy Nice from the One Day
Gimme the mic and your team gon' bounce, oh no, baby, you ain't ready
Said you ain't Reggie baby, cross the line and that three don't count
I am a rapper's rapper, "Is he really gonna be the next to do it?"
"Or is he really gonna be the best to do it?" You can find me all up in the latter bracket
Diddy you got me? Who says Sydney has lost it, I'ma skate and take a bit of the profits
I've been in the cockpit, who fly as I? 99 and 86 couldn't stop this

Don't get smart about it, baby, just get smart about it
And go and ask about us, we are nice

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We ain't done yet, nah, shootin' for the stars, bar for bar, boy, you up nex
t
If you rollin' in your car, no matter where you are, you wanna take ours, be
tter come get it
Said it before, we all in the same boat but my quotes they felt with a passi
on
There's no love there, whatever helps with the cash or separates yourself fr
om the masses
My music's flavour son, maybe you ain't accustomed to it (Uh-uh)
We take impossible, make it look like ain't nuttin' to it
And there ain't nothin' to it, hit 'em for six, when I run they hide
They playin' Twenty20 with the One Day side, baby, are you fucking stupid?
Lookin' like Don in a baggy green with a bag of green
Showin' everybody what they haven't seen, better put your cards up, they ars
e up in a backwards scene
One hundred miles and runnin', steady gunnin', they still in a haze
A million ways it's been done before, me, I don't choose none of them, nah
Far from your everyday player
We here every day player, A-grade shit, but y'all already know the facts
Jimmy Nice and Solo's back, tell a friend, get a photograph
We stayin' in form from the break of dawn till the fall of the sun, hit me o
n one

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One hundred miles and running, will you run?
See we don't play that, we don't play that
Six billion people to love, choose one
We don't play that, said we don't play around
Eight million stories to tell, so who's gonna?
We don't play that, we don't play that
Six million ways to die, I choose none
We don't play that, [?] don't play around

[Outro:] You dig?

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