

## Brick Or Bat

Ocean Wisdom

Hit em' with a brick, hit em' with a bat  
Hit em' with a brick, hit em' with a bat  
Smash a little prick, hurt a little prat, when I  
Hit em' with a brick or hit em' with a bat

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From da off from the get go  
Yo, could take their best shot, cause their best flow  
Slow, them niggas, they want chat like they kept up  
No, there's only one boss to a next up pro  
O Kiddi K, yo, did he say, that  
Did he make, dough, from a sprayed, rap  
Oh yeah, giggidy, and your bae got spanked  
Said she went home, but she came to the flat  
She got her own mind, it's as snakey as that  
But don't mind, she'll catch an 8 to the back  
It's all a matter of time, before I conquer the map  
They playing conkers wid me, I cause the conker to crack  
You see, I'm nice wid my C's, so I can afford a masseuse  
She says she senses my chi and suggested subtle cahoots  
Criminal, considering she wouldn't fuck if she knew  
I'm planning world domination while she ucking the oo  
Truss its the truth, fuck, what's a brother to do?  
Them man are plugging, unplugging, then plugging the food  
It's like they like it, trus so when they run to the loo  
It's got me thinking they're enjoying trying to hide what they do  
It's kinda worrying them man are out there lying to youts  
So I'm tying my shoes, and kicking them for trying to tune  
Bruh, if you was that good you'd have a Fire in the Booth  
You better settle down boy, you got some climbing to do  
You lickle pussy, you man do what Simon would do  
You wait for commands, never try inspiring youths  
Whereas G's affect the culture when they rhyme in the booth  
We vibrant and rude, that's why the fandom like what we do  
Right on the route, then man have got some driving to do  
Them man are plugging, unplugging, then plugging the food  
Yeah they repeat it, hope you know it's something that's true  
So far in this tune I've just been rhymin like you  
But wait  
Look at the way that I fuck up the game, I'm  
The pick of the pack in the place, you're in a predicament  
Talking and ticking, the ting that's about to go off in your face  
No ticka or tacka is hitting the back of the net  
I'm a Balotelli you're a bum  
The Diaz Brothers are bums  
I'm Connor conjuring sums  
The sicker the rapper, intricar the pattern, the bigger the badder the bar  
The bigger the badder the cheque  
The bigger the badder the yard  
The quicker the radder the car the thicker the back on the brass  
The pickier mandem become  
The bigger, the badder the beast  
The bigger the brighter the star

My brudda I'm ready for war, you know but wait  
 Man ain't fucking about with no alternate occupation  
 Figure the way I came and fucked the game with no procrastination  
 Did it and ducked wid minimal fuss  
 It's evident that we're not on the same shit  
 Mana be talking a bag of the bull  
 And a bag of the bull never something I'm taking  
 Anaphylactic shock, for gal-dem  
 Gal-dem suck deez nuts  
 But mandem are telling me G keep up with mandem like  
 Eminem. MF and Buss  
 In fact I'm a problem for all of them man, ya know  
 I'm a problem for all of the dons, run em along  
 Ca Wizzy be here  
 And Wizzy be strong  
 So what is it tsst  
 Oi what is it ON  
 Ca man got bars for them  
 To cart a Cartier ain't hard for them, so I can't laugh until I'm ballin' ha  
 rder  
 Than, regatta men, they laughing now I'm catching up wid all a dem  
 They're all offended, all astounded how the kid surpassing em  
 But wait  
 Man ain't fucking about with no alternate dumb suggestion  
 Figure the way I showed that pussyho' my crazy punch selection  
 Dipping and ducking, minimal fuss  
 A swift uppercut, it's something you're getting  
 Mandem be talking a bag of the bull, and the mandem that chat it can't sit i  
 n our setting  
 Wait, you ain't moving weight, and you ain't pushing weight  
 So why you in my face? Getting all up in my space?  
 Know some young niggas, and they like to swang  
 So I hit them wid the swing, like  
 Sway, look him in the face, who's he trying to be?  
 Who's he trying to copy? Better not be me  
 Slap him in the cheek, take a couple tooth  
 The little neek will get a little bit of  
 This, a little bit of that  
 So when I hear the shit, the smelly kind of chat  
 I tell him how it is, and yeah they might react  
 So I hit em' with a brick, or hit em' with a bat  
 A little bit of this, a little bit of that  
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