

Thunda Cats

Thundamentals

Yo, I can
Stun a disbeliever just by writin' a song
The type to revitalise your vital signs by vibin' along
It's that eye of the storm upon this mic, it's like a [?]
[?] that's right, I'm a don
M-m-m-mind's aligned with higher guidance, flyer than fighter pilots
I'm like a fire, light up the sky with the vibrance (pick it up now)
Completely known to leeches, bloodsuckers like to bite this
They finally succumb to gum diseases if they decide to try it
I'll beat that buzzer beater (beater), [?] off my sneaker (sneaker)
Once it's clean enough I'm g'in' up the puffin' of the reefer
I love my cheeba at least as much as Cheech does
Indeed I'll munch [?], I'm like a piece of f*ckin' pizza
Stuff a preacher, I ain't up for bluffin' [?]
See I just begun to [?] I dream of seekin' certainty
But if you feel it come to see us, my team runs procedures
On some heeby jeeby freak shit, my steez could stomp a genius
Sweet Jesus

You we are [?] ultimate
We be the ultimate, there's nothing close to it
For all my homies with a bone to pick
On that b-b-bogus shit get-get-get over it, yeah
You see we are [?] ultimate
We be the ultimate, there's nothing close to it
For all my homies with a bone to pick
On that b-b-bogus shit get-get-get over it, yeah

Ayo, we're fresh, son, etching gringos name up on your windowpane
Jeswon, the opposite of a rapper that's rockin' shit for brains

Gu-gu-gu-gu-guess what? I have never been in this for the glitz and fame
No to whips and chains, survivin' off the minimum wage, we're winnin' the race
A million different ways to end up in the same spot
So we take off just like the Doc, Emmett sayin', "Great Scott!"
Jet in the DeLorean, legends I'm applaudin'
Enthrallin' the audience with a [?] performance
The panhandlin' paupers that manhandle the fraudulent
Fantabulous formulas, black magic for sorcerers
Puttin' an end to a whack rapper who poorly flips
Call it quits thanks to my cantankerous authorship
This moment of clarity cut through the cacophony
And suckers who drop it sloppy, not rockin' the spot properly
Honey's are flockin' while these knobbies are cockblockin' me
Knockin' me (why?), 'cause obviously we're hot property, yo

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You see we are [?] ultimate
We be the ultimate, there's nothing close to it
For all my homies with a bone to pick
On that b-b-bogus shit get-get-get over it, yeah

Yeah

I be the ultimate (ultimate)
We be the ultimate (ultimate)
Yeah
I be the ultimate (ultimate)
We be the ultimate (ultimate)