

Thunda Dub

Thundamentals

Batten down the hatches when we come to town
We astound with the sound from the underground
Stun the crowd with shots from the Thunda clouds
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I'm your modern day madman vagabond
Snatch your whiskey, head back to Babylon
Get your swagger on, rollin' with a pack of gypsies
In your back, hands slap, and you tag alongs
On the road roamin' the open plains
Storm your hometown, known to own the stage
Flip the bird to your poker face
But inspire those of you who don't know the name
I spit a verse, it'll show the way
To a lost soul on a path they never chose to take
Yo, I'll make you motivate so throw away
Them chokin' chains and maybe grow some faith
There's no mistakes, 'cause it's simple as this
Caught you flippin' your lid when I spit my rhythm and pitch
Not bringing a diss, hip-hop, I'm living this shit
A bit of jig in your step, a bit of swing in your hips
You'll be advanced, [?] like an avalanche
Man, this is sabotage, damn, you don't have chance
Smash your whole shack apart when we come through
Say what [?] brainwash will you come to?

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When I flow it's a dose of that potent karma
Explode on a track like it's molten lava
But we're holding your boat as we're floatin' past ya
[?] from your slopes to your coastal harbour
Always lookin' for a way to get me open faster
So my first point of call is a smoking parlour

I walk through the door, heard jokes and laughter
Then I saw that the whole joints slowly plaster
With a view to consumer all the local lager
Cruise to the spot like a rolling car does
At the bar this old bloke [?]
[?] he leans in and boldly asks us
He says, "Son, I'm drunk, I broke my glasses
Would you do me a favour and roll this grass up?"
I rolled up the spliff, as he slowly sparked up
He said, "Here's to you, man, I hold my glass up"
Toked it harder, then he started gaspin'
I thought, 'Puff, puff, man, it's time to pass it'
He passed it, I charge it, that weed was sweet, dude
Got me high as this beat from the D.U.P crew

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We get you feeling kinda' eerie like you found a ghost
Best beware, 'cause the bomb shit's 'bout to blow
Down to choke, toked down a pound of dope
Float round your house or home and appear in a cloud of smoke
Look alive, I might ignite the vibe
That I lit, you might stay, realign your spine
When the lighting strikes, hear the thunder loud and clear
Wanna see the crowd in here [?]

Ayo

We hound your peers with surround sound systems
We pound your ears, we've been around for years
If you shouting 'yeah', yo, this crew here's soundin' bare
It's a result of that mountain there
Like a mountaineer, we tryna reach the top
Let the streets be the judge if it's weak or not
We keeps it hot, for real, while these leeches rot
We freak the spots with shots to your speakerbox, what?