

'Til They Snatch This Last Page

Urthboy

Let me make an announcement
I'm a sound it down and get around it like
It's 07 found and rewound it
Not part of the pack that floundered
Count Bounce Elgusto counted
Urthboy and Tyzzle got the place surrounded
No doubt Dubs bound to crown it
No goal lower than you leave astounded
Spirit of The Signal something bout it
Love it when you mouth the lyrics as much as shout it
That's clout brother none of it scouted
Following on from what Kool Herc sprouted
You're with us or your judgement's clouded
Tell me you don't hate us for the skills we flouted?
Chose me a flow not a nose to powder
Time keeps ticking week month year louder...

Til they snatch this last page out from my hand
We hold it down, we hold it down

And until that night
I'm a let these darts find bullseyes
Shoot for the stars and accept the skies
Aim for light speed, settle for full flight
My crew are some of the most tight
Dream of a pipe? Nah I'm seeing the sights
God only knows the heights when
Hype and substance collide and cubs earn their stripes
Fuck gettin' by I'm a get fly
Will it end will it, with an empire?
Doesn't sound right, see I'm another type
Not the one to simplify to black and white
Instigator of the action to ignite
Like TLK, sup Nay! Keep it tight
We need every one of us to speak the light
And no one telling nobody to keep it quiet

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