

# Primal urge

Artists : Duke Sheltic

Lyrics : Duke Sheltic

Chorus

(Duke Sheltic)

It can't be my mistake, ya say my mind fake  
sitn on this fuckin bench n waitin for the time to break,  
show up ya motherfuckers guess ya think I won't reply,  
but Duke's here bow down better recognize ,

what ya c iz only money n weed  
but look behind the bloody story is more than what ya think ya c,  
it's like a countdown, ya better count now  
never get a second chance s'why I say it out loud,

we just em figures with requirements to fuck a lot,  
must be the primal fear, the fuckin urge we got,  
it's like a real prayer sent by a white dove  
one- way n only one god, is watchin from above,

ya got my courthesy learn of me don't be worried  
I'ma turn this shit, into a real controversy  
look a heresey is goin on, we gotta grind  
but sometimes it got me blind when I look inside ya mind

Chorus

(Duke Sheltic)

My blood pressure zgettn, higher than eva  
never sever coz we all breakin, make it together  
we too clever got each other stayin side by side  
the only reason why, we die is when em suckers drive by

maybe I'm blinded but I try to get my shit right  
coz I make ya buy, my motherfucking work twice,  
na looka here ya c the best motherfucker trippin,  
we bout to rippin kickin sickest shit that's real spittin,

hit me up ya get it sucker?, ya know my fuckin flow  
listen to me ho's stop knockin at my bloody door,  
yo why ya snitches think I suffer a defeat  
ya only gimme fuckin reasons to let my pencil glide on a sheet

d'ya feel the beat baby, I'm like a thief maybe  
sho ya want some beef believe me there's no need to hate me,  
look all em peeps wanna get on my ride  
but they got no passion no heart when ya look inside their fake mind

Chorus