

Copycat

Quarashi

One one one two
I'm as big as they come when I'm over the phone
I'm as clean as they come when I'm fixing my zone
On my own, clock my clone, lock my home, cool it
I don't pretend to be gentle because I fool it Well, I tackle the Jekyll on his mission to crack
And I'll be squeezing his throat and I'm beating him back
We gotta go for attack before he gets far
Blow up the death star and kill the copycat Now to the next episode when we are back on the
road
And we are racing time and we are cracking the code
It ain't the new players mode that makes it worth while
We walk the extra mile
Twenty-five hundred years reclaiming what they had
Don't blame the copycat
Seventy years reminiscing what they said
Yeah, don't blame the copycat Twenty-five hundred years reclaiming what they had
Don't blame the copycat
Seventy years reminiscing what they said
Yeah, don't blame the copycat I broke the fall and covered you all, so what's that
I make the call for bouncing the ball, you got that
Mr. Jekyll or Hyde, well I gotta decide which one
I'll get you screaming like a bitch in case you want some I'm seconds behind, behind my own
pair of mind
You see I gotta catch up if I wanna be found in me
Holding my brain that looks like going insane
I feel like Dorian Grey and I'm out of the frame
Twenty-five hundred years reclaiming what they had
Don't blame the copycat
Seventy years reminiscing what they said
Yeah, don't blame the copycat Twenty-five hundred years reclaiming what they had
Don't blame the copycat
Seventy years reminiscing what they said
Yeah, don't blame the copycat Make a false move bitch, I make you fall like Niagara Falls
Big and hairy balls, hear my calls, break the dolls
Mr. Hyde breaking out from my fucked up mentality
Read the news tomorrow another lyrical fatality Lurking in the shadows I wait for my prayer to
come
Striking from the darkness I invite you all to get some
Tall dark and handsome I hold your kids for ransom
Psycho motherfucker I'll be famous like The Hansons London after dark, feel me breathing
down your neck
Sending chills down your spine, hear my microphone check

One time, two time, three times, here it comes
Your life is nothing now, dust you off like bread crumbs
Twenty-five hundred years reclaiming
what they had
Don't blame the copycat
Seventy years reminiscing what they said
Yeah, don't blame the copycat
Twenty-five hundred years reclaiming what they had
Don't blame the copycat
Seventy years reminiscing what they said
Yeah, don't blame the copycat

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