

# Cut It Ya Match It

## Dispatch

[Intro]

Cause ya cut it ya match it  
Ya cut it ya match it  
You do the final cut yea  
Ya cut it ya match it  
Ya cut it ya match it  
You do the final cut yea

[Verse 1]

Cause it's a manifest destiny like a genocide recipe  
Telling lords that wrestle me to be my own race  
Challenge your god, another drink of your chalice  
Dont underestimate the fate of a preordained mass

Where are my boots and where the hell is my balance  
The hell you did come down from your planet  
To see a cocking of a gun  
Oh come if you're gunna get some

Cause forty seconds later and the cocking of a gun  
A boy avoids confusion and his special agent scum  
Two officers pushed a boy down on his back  
Searched through his pockets found a vile of crack yea

This boy untainted  
Its a typical mythical world we live in untaint me  
Un-slay me, un-lay me  
Going to the river cause I think I'm damn ready

[Chorus]

There is a river where riverbed should be  
There is a river where riverbed should be

[Verse 2]

I'd like to jettison your medicine back to where you came from  
You keep your bell and eddison away from my grandson  
Stand son on your own bone dont forget the home that you came from  
Dont let them say your name wrong

Just like Larry i take it to the hoop

I on one false move in one fell swoop  
Then i then i pass it to the trigger man  
Bow down to the sound if you still can

Cause there's plenty of catcalls and plents of misfalls  
And i can attest to the best of the pastfalls  
Never ever have I had to make match with sickness  
Look both ways dispatch with a quickness

Gimmie some roy, gimmie some speed  
Gather all around to the word and read on  
Till you get to the parts that's righteous  
It's an unbearable likness

[Chorus]

There is a river where riverbed should be  
There is a river where riverbed should be

[Verse 3]

My name is Chetro and I do know  
That I gotta get some money to get the van toed  
His name is Braddigan and im back again  
I wanna be that three with a tight plan

His name is Pete repeat Pete's got the goods  
Spanking on my bass like I know I should  
Lost in the draw for the freak and groom  
Relax and relapse lets synapse this move

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>