My name is Wise Supreme and I don't eat pork I reside in Chilltown but came from East New York From a time of bein' broke to a life of luxury Stay in the house or you won't see much of me But when I'm out I go to Brooklyn just to chill and max And from my head to my toes I wear all black No, I'm not a criminal, playin' with my digital Lay back in my chair while collectin' my residuals Cash that I made during winter, summer, fall, spring But gettin' dissed by a foe is just a small thing Rememberin' the time I was goin to a talent show I saw my ex-partner who's now a foe, you know Anyway, the brother said hi, cool This took place in Jefferson High School I was here to observe all the talented acts He was there to try to battle, here's the facts Was sittin in my seat, the host grabs a mic "Stet's Human Mix Machine versus Essence tonight" I said, "What? Who set this up?" The crowd started goin' crazy as they start to erupt Between every act of people doin' their show Essence got on the mic and said, "Wise, let's go" I didn't want to battle, why waste my time? He got on stage, kicked beats while his MC started rhymin' But the timin' stunk like the beats he was kickin', see? Then his MC started dissin' me I said nah, I just about had it Time for me to wax his ass, goddamn it Then stood up and walked down the aisle, and You could feel the crowd's presence as they start buck-wildin' Then hit the stage and grabbed the mic And said, "Who's in the house tonight?" People started screamin' "Pink House, Brownsville" with total e xcitement "Tilden, East New York", he got hyped, man I started with the 'Go Stetsa' roll, ended off With 'Faye', said peace and broke north He was still on stage, at the moment bein' outraged Due to the fact he lacked and got outstaged The self-proclaimed King of Beats was hurt He played me like a high piano and the boy got burnt

(Took place in)
(East New York)