

Where You Come From?

The Evidence

And once again it's on...

I guess I'm on that

Once a good girl's gone bad, she's gone forever

To tell the climate of pain, it's like the rain told the weather

Sometimes you move towards the wolf pack

And go hunting down mams in wolf slats

I pulled the reins back, horse on the race track

Dogs and same cats

Falling on down, they used to be London Bridges

But they all on the ground, broke down to little ridges

It's a simple story of build and destroy

I'm like the judge's hammer, slamming the villain to void

Killing his boys, killing his girls, killing they world

Feelin like the Third Mobb, Hell on this Earth

I spit verses: there's better ways to pay the rent and shit

It's not ideal, still I deal sentences

Graduated to stardom from apprenticeship

Emphasis reversed, from exodus to genesis

Catch you when we drop that

Plant seeds, grow those trees--then we chop that

Twistin' up that old green life--then we burn that

When will you mother fuckers learn?

We build and destroy!

Catch you when we drop that

Plant seeds, grow those trees--then we chop that

Architect, leave a big hole where ya block at

When will you mother fuckers learn?

And once again its on...

Evolution of the art of noise

I paint graffiti when I spit so they saw the void

Create to devastate, I build to destroy

Construction for the destruction of toys

I saw the choice made it, saw the void filled it

Saw the mic slayed it, saw the stage killed it

Ask the doctor what the cause be when the bills hit

Dilated Peoples diagnosed as the ill shit

Yeah, Rakaa's up, bars up, power up

Renovate the structures from the bottom to the tower up

Plant our own medicine and chop it when it flowers up

Add Swiss precision to bombs and when the hour's up... (BOOM)

Gone, erase 'em like who's that? (Huh?)

Replace 'em now, tell these cats to draw new maps

There are new boundaries and they can never move back

Cause they slanging old dope, hanging in a new trap

And once again it's on...

Build or destroy it, krills in my toilet

Cops banging on my door, not a bench warrant

Number ten Jordans, and my pen poison

Causing men torment Permanent misfortune

Make you feel important, this the wheel of fortune

My ten boys with a wrench pointed right near your noggin

My heart been robbin', rap Bin Laden

Been stalking these rap cats with big wallets

And I spit flawless, young Chris Wallace

But I skipped college, didn't Asher Roth it
I put a casket together to put yo' ass up in it
Cause it's cast a minute, high fashion biscuit
The Gucci guns, Louis lavender gun handle
I'd shoot myself in the brain if I couldn't out rap you
Ev hit me to build, told me destroy the mic
On this beat Alchemist made, I said sho' you right