

## Rapper Big Pooh f/ Joe Scudda, Median "Scars"

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[Intro: Rapper Big Pooh] Uh, Rapper Pooh, 9th Wonder  
Joe Scudda, Median Topshop, you know how we do For  
real, yo, check it out now [Verse 1: Rapper Big Pooh]  
Whoa, let's take a walk through my life Pops ain't love  
me, moms tried to raise me right Two younger sisters  
and an older brother like You gotta be nice when you  
fight You better think twice when you fight cause you  
playing with a life And some niggas get trife when you  
playing with their life And they go for their knife or they  
bust at you twice Or they take it to your crib and put a  
couple in your wife Or your kids or whomever,  
whenever they can get it They can get it right now for a  
couple of them digits Really, but beef gets sliced from  
bullshit silly Clowns in the club, clowns out in pub A lick  
get drilled quick and plugged quick For popping lip up  
in gums talking reckless and shit Get that beef cooked  
up like some breakfast and shit Jimmy Dean bright and  
early, scrambled eggs and grits Got that toast buttered  
up ready to serve you quick Pacing back and forth,  
parking lot looking real thick In the midst of some  
chicks on the prowl for dick Young scrapper got a point  
to prove, that his nuts is big And everything that he say  
he live And everything that he speak he did And  
everything that he clutch is big In the middle of the  
time, went up and touched the kid, off he slid [Verse 2:  
Median] Pooh hold up, niggas thought that I was  
bullshittin? Let me find out y'all hating on the League  
like stool pigeons You couldn't sense that it was bigger  
than the lyrics? How I fight and draw pictures like  
Antwan Fischer Take control of the board like Bobby  
Fischer Make pawns come and get ya, assassinate ya  
like a bishop Niggas couldn't feel the spirit in here?  
How it either draw you nearer or make you fear it in  
here Come on, you couldn't sense from the reflection  
of my women? See the soldiers in my sisters while y'all  
hoes cold as winter Shoulda copped and blown on  
some pimpin Iceberg Slim shit, come to find out y'all  
trickin See the dough slow up, and you wanna what  
Wife your hoes up and down seven like Rosebud With  
two D's for a double dose of the fiction You faking ass,  
fronting felonious ass niggas Never left the block, how-

could-you-know-me ass niggas Frown ass, clown ass,  
homie ass niggas I should start smackin niggas with a  
sock No question, just start askin niggas where to chop  
Mister M-E-D, I to the A-N Swayin, open off The  
Listening and made him Niggas got to pay for relief, I  
see you waitin Just let them guys blow in the wind,  
money they paper Just let them guys blow in the wind,  
money is paper [Verse 3: Joe Scudda] Uh huh, yeah,  
they tryna box me in I'm in the best shape right now, so  
rap, yo Yo, it's a new day, I got a new plan A kid  
stretches him arms out, he's a new man They wanna  
see me lose, yo I got news fam Settlin is somethin I  
never do fam Dumb shit will put your ass in the  
newsstands Playing games with lames, J. Scudda  
through man I got somethin left to prove man And y'all  
cats wanna hold me up, they try to "cut me deep" They  
wanna see me boxed in, fuck a rebound I boxed out,  
popped out, BING, knockout And if my back's to the  
wall, I air ya block out You all sweet, have you saying  
man he "cut me deep" You damn right, bark just as  
bad as my bite And my days be as bad as my nights  
Thinking I need to peel out, I got shirts I need to fill out  
I'm tryna eat, this hunger "cut me deep" And I can dig  
it, feel how I live it I watch the world, three hundred and  
sixty on my pivot Have people talking bout where they  
were when I did it That classic shit, never forget it when  
it "cut me deep" And it left a scar, that reminds me of  
Where we are, where we been and where we going to  
And all the bullshit we going through From beef in the  
streets to being a broke man, it has "cut me deep" And  
now you feel me, so why do I drink and Live life filthy  
and smoke cigarettes Even though they might kill me  
and eat red meat So I can't sleep a wink, cause the life I  
chose "cut me deep" But I love it though...

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