

## Artifact

# "Return to da Wrongside"

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[Tame One]

I was out to bomb like Vietnam, but in this rhyme, I'm  
the prime suspect  
Handcuffed for stuff that I ain't hit yet  
It seems the neighborhood block watch got open like a  
box top  
Wanted they're props and called up the cops  
While Momma Dukes is in the kitchen flippin  
Trippin cause spray caps is missin and I left without  
permission  
I got bagged with the darkest black marker I had  
An easy target cause my tag is on my bookbag  
As I was shadowed they musta heard the bag rattle  
Tipped the cops off, and ran up, before I popped the  
top off  
Got interrogated bout crews I never heard of  
Got my face wrote on, and treated like I did a murder  
Heard sermons, on property value and city workshops  
Slapped with a fine, now in my record there's a new  
notch  
The misdemeanor catcher comin back at cha  
For the long ride, as we return to the wrongside

[El Da Sensai]

Out to burn, rackin paints by the sack to provide  
Tracks as we return to the wrongside  
Art programs and more hip-hop jams, must arrive  
As we return to the wrongside  
More better styles and wack writers step aside  
Aerosol ride, as we return to the wrongside  
Newark, New Jers - Brick City we reside  
Big up, to BS, as we return to the wrongside

Once more, we have in store graffiti folklore  
In depth to score points, what this joint for?  
All graffiti writers, we bring justice, to this  
Art we take to heart but they missed  
The actual Facts, paint with fat caps, artistic  
Gestures, flat or gloss be the texture  
If you measure the amount or count TV, shows on graf  
Galleries, droppin all the skill calories  
They crackin down to make us back down

But we still wreckin, who remember King 67?  
Peace to Insta, buildin a mad tag in December  
Protective shell los for the winter  
Get in the subject, on how they say we suspects  
Harass me for a marker, there he goes with a Tec  
Blind to see wreck, cause they ignorant to check  
The true art so, they pass laws just to catch  
Certain writers, most bite us anyway  
L-S-B-S, L-T-D is on the path subway  
Try to bring an understanding, respect we're  
demanding  
Wrongside tales, we never fail with the plannin

Fatter jams on the air must arrive  
The weak can't slide as we return to the wrongside  
More joints on tape, less compromise  
Better in size as we return to the wrongside

[Tame One]

Toys bite my tags, throwups, and old pieces  
Thowin crews up, they can't be down with, and catchin  
beatings  
Me and my crew stay close-knit  
Make niggaz say 'Oh shit!' about our dope shit, takin  
cities in doses  
With a tag here and a tag there next year  
It'll be everywhere, catch me if you dare  
It's rare for me not to have a marker after dark  
Cause I've been in this to win this since niggaz used to  
say spark

[El Da Sensai]

Yo, I got the black book designers and the bag  
Make sure I got the uni for the on tour tag  
Saying that we cause mad terror in the city  
Kids ain't got shit so, we feels no pity  
On any surface, hurtin it, experts in it  
Create with the Krylon, crafts be fantastic

[Tame One]

Artistic misfits, gifted wicked with the sketchbook  
And the paint, maintainin the status top rank  
With ink stained hands, I masterpiece master plans  
With cans we came across diss some toys who crossed  
me off  
Lost in my thought, I can walk a mile on style it's  
Been a while but I keep mechanicals on file  
For every new jack, and non-believer not knowin my  
background  
From jump, sleepin cause they only see me with blunts  
My ghetto cartoons just express how I feel

Representin my culture, and not off it is the deal  
I'm so I'll with skill and I'm still up to par  
Not your everyday rap star, just who we are  
Like conquering lions, we do our things with strong  
pride  
For the long ride, tellin tales from the wrongside

[El Da Sensai]  
KRS keeps the stage show live  
Sharper than knives, as we return from the wrongside  
PNB Nation, no hesitation  
Blazin, as we return from the wrongside  
Peeps sleep, while these brothers coincide  
Keep in stride, as we return from the wrongside  
Comp hide, toy niggaz take a dive  
Kickin skills live, as we return from the wrongside

Uhh, it's like that  
Layin shit down on the map  
Artifact crew, in the house  
Like this like that, so whatchu want?

For the who? You know the crew...  
Shawn J

[Tame] Crossin out all y'all wack rappin ass  
motherfuckers

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