

## Carrack Paul

### "On Fire"

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[ CHORUS ]

( \*DJ Supreme One cuts up\* )

(On fire)

(I heat it up)

(I'm burnin up)

(On fire)

(Burn it up)

(I'm burnin up)

[ VERSE 1 ]

Everything I write is a masterpiece

You're gettin raped by your label like catholic priests

On a whole it's only half the beast

Repeatin on my words like Freaky Tah did after Cheeks

If you don't like me you don't have to speak

I'm killin niggas with one eye open and half asleep

You uninspired, in MA and tired

What you doin I did a year before the LA riots

Made the city unbiased, now it's shows and flyers

I claim home but play out of state like the New York  
Giants

Refuse to spread violence like tyrants

In third world countries, stay with trees like monkeys

Don't be fooled by the Boston accents

We talk with wordss and we talk with actions

Not New York, Dirty South, West Coast or Midwest

Cause Boston's where the kid rest

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 2 ]

Hey yo, I'm glad to be back with an allstar team

Despite the salary cap, this here's reality rap

It gets ill, so niggas better go chill

Or come real before they get hit up like road kill

For tryin to make the mountain out a molehill

It's like old ass rappers tryin to blow still

It's sad to see a MC with no skill

On the mic tryin to get back that old thrill

Now that the culture faded

Try to picture the industry without bein tainted

I'm 'bout to paint it, it's a picture of Edo  
Unadultared, never jaded when I'm faded  
You hardpressed, this ain't a popularity contest  
You'll get popped in the 'Bury in your heart chest  
So watch what you sayin and who you speakin to  
My water runs deep in every crack that it's leakin  
through

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3 ]

Hey yo, you hesitant, it's evident  
See, I'm the bomb, you the Bush like the president  
Represent Massachusetts residents  
Abuse rap kids, ain't no evidence of negligence  
Ever since I use the mic to make better sense  
I control the stage since the golden age  
A whole part of the book, you a half a page  
Cut short like half of days, rip muthafuckas half my age  
Boston's only undisputed, we aimin at each other  
Who gon' be the first to shoot it?  
Love the game so much that it hurts me not to do it  
We can fight for our people that's been prosecuted  
Get these trees uprooted  
For me it's 'bout Overlooked  
For you it'd be a better beat and a fresher hook  
I got a second win, a fresher look  
Ain't no tellin what's gon' happen when the pressure  
cook  
Now come on

[ CHORUS ]

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