

Chief Kamachi and A.G.

"The Meanin'"

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[Hook- Scratched]

"They don't know"

"The meaning of a real rap song"

"It's the principle of it"

"Never coming wack"

"Yeah I thought so"

"But ain't nothing changed"

"Got to be that way"

"Ready to rock"

"AG so act like you know"

"You can spark this" (x1)

[A.G.]

Catch me in Philly flowin', beats goin' cruise the ghetto

Rocked my show in a jersey, blue and yellow

Stash in the backseat, ass in the backseat

Straight dimes can't front, sometimes it's chopped
meat

Let the gods eat, cause that's the way it's gotta be

My mob's deep, bringing the Havoc like Prodigy

my squad keep mad heat cause there's a lotta beef

they wanna see me rest put three in my chest

but I'm restless, see it's my turn to shine

let me bless this my debut in 89'

never exit, cause that's the way it has to be

I'm talking no gimmicks, no limits like Master P

My faculty, actually backing me

Holding gats for me, throwing gats for me

Like I blast for them

Why you after them asking them about the beef with
me?

I get you smoked like the leaky leak

And bounce in the 740, like Sammy and Gotti did

Heavy Paulie

There's a meaning to this like in every story

But this one is over bitches drugs and territory

So where my hoes at?

See me laying raps for Ready Rock and I'm the dirty
dancer

Catch ballin' for Philly like the Answer, for me there
really is no answer

Watch the rest get scorched, A dash and smash
emcees and step off

[Hook 2- Scratched]

"They don't know"

"The meaning of a real rap song"

"Simple and plain"

"Got to be that way"

"Never coming wack"

"It's the principle of it"

"The meaning of a real rap song" (x1)

[Chief Kamachi]

Wild like the style of stone cyphers and senseis
Djays that let it spin say, ain't too many lyricists that
they can play

In this jungle I walk a warriors blood on my kente
Celebrate with a dreaded belly dancer named
Amenche

Smoke 7 L's, ???? ash wednesday

I'm half street, half spiritual, half sane, half hysterical

It's the section 8 egyptian, ex-christian

That's writing my own parables

They like he got some kinda mind, able to break down
they sonic signs

And at the same time cook up some of the finest dimes
If I gotta resort to that

I role with niggas that bailed out under alias

And never been back to court for that

Kamach and AG don't ask me nigga of course it's fat

Don't look for seeds just scorch the sack

Don't wanna hear you heard about my record

Support the wax

From shell tops doin' the hell bop to corporate stacks

[Hook 3- Scratched]

"They don't know"

"The meaning of a real rap song" (x2)

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