

Atmosphere "Write Now"

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Went from the papermate to the spray paint and all the way back to the Papermate Run through the fate, excuse me Went from the papermate to the spray paint and brought it all the way back To the papermate Thanks for buying the tape

Excuse me my - excuse me, my friend
Is that your pen?
Is it cool if I use it to duel with my skeletons?
Is it proper for me to use it to prosecute these people?
Is it wrong for me to caress it against my ego?
Eh yo, can I use a ball point just to make my small point?

Are these mechanical joints anything like hollow points?

Old fashioned number two and I need that shit quick and steady

But that's assuming I ain't chewed off the eraser tip already

If I touched or felt it, believe I'm 'bout to make hell flip Computer friendly only 'cause that deadly bitch helps me spell shit

Scribble, for the you, the me, the she and the politicians

Aerosol to the wall, write it tall for all the vision Yo, he wrote it in jail, she wrote it in braile I wrote that shit, named it, recorded it Eh yo, I got one for sale

And if I truly feel I got something to show ya I pull out a blank sheet of loose leaf and draw it out in crayola

I've grown to keep an extra utensil in my sock And I've been known to mark it on the sidewalk with chalk

Most times I write with a pen, sometimes I write with a buzz

And if I ever go gold, I must have wrote that shit in blood

And if I ever go gold, I must have wrote that shit with

blood

And if I ever go gold, I must have wrote that shit with

And if I ever go gold, I must have wrote that shit with blood

Multiples, level four, courtesy of the slug

Eh yo, it's all about the penmanship, baby It's all about the penmanship, baby Eh yo, it's all about the penmanship, baby Eh yo, it's all about the penmanship, baby

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