

## **Beenie Man & Mya**

### **"People & Places"**

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"There is no delayin' in the rhyme I'm sayin'" (Yeah)  
"The beat is funky" (It's going down tonight, uh)  
"And my word is bond"  
"There is no delayin' in the rhyme I'm sayin'" (Uh, no,  
no)  
"The beat is funky" (Don't wanna spar)  
"As far as you was concerned" (My TO be far, uh.. It's  
going down tonight)  
"You ain't seen nothing yet" (My DJ's name is Babu)  
"After this jam, I really don't care" (Uh, uh)

[ Chorus: Evidence ]

I been to, so many different places  
I built with, so many different people  
I smoke, bats with cats who opened up their sacks  
and put that shit in my hand and never asked for it  
back

[ Verse One: Evidence ]

My thinking cap, that's a part of my head  
I'm inking, raps to wax perform live, make my bread  
Some seen it coming, others say "What is this?"  
It's Evidence mixing pleasure with my business  
My sound describing color, between green and purple  
Then I walked through a wall and drew a perfect circle  
Simplistic, but not, unrealistic  
Some people should build twice before they diss it  
Sometime the wrong album get's the right press  
And the right get the wrong, but remain righteous  
Just like, some are broke, some people healthy  
Some interludes are better than songs on LP's  
I take it as it comes, every day's a new one  
Take breaths on beat, custom-fit vocals to drum  
Straight bomb on cats with these lyrics called babs  
The original structure still clear of sandtraps

[ Chorus: Evidence ]

[ Verse Two: Evidence ]

Attack, my lyrics hit the track, impact  
Four, three-two-one, detonation, you're done

Hit the spot with different catens meditated  
Then blast through your shield, the one that's metal-  
plated  
Word up, shit is timeless you can't date it  
And marriage, out of the question, that you sadated  
A +Reservation For One+, no one else  
'Cause even when I'm with other people I'm by myself  
For wealth, it ain't my first concern you know this  
'Cause if you broke you either don't work or in showbiss  
And just 'cause you spin don't mean you know what  
dope is  
Or hold a mic, immature night, please quote this  
I built with so many people, different states  
zipcodes, different plates, outter country on the lake  
Doin' dates on tour, guaranteed heat for shure  
Intense with the microphone, your majesty is pure  
Plus, I stay armed so don't ring the alarm  
The calm before the storm, threw off ya judges now it's  
on  
A kindness for a weakness, mistakes made it venues  
But fuck with my crew, Dilated Peoples, we been to..

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I built with, so many different people  
And I smoke, bats with cats who opened up their sacks  
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