## Blue Scholars "Lalo Schifrin"

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Pow pow pow pow pow Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom I compose fight music like Lalo Schifrin Me and Bruce Lee, not so different Be like water with the flow you drippin' Never catch Geo ego trippin' Broke hustlers C-note pimpin' But real rich fuckers will evict your building Re-wrote history to trick your children To thinkin' this ship is not sinking This shit is not workin' and folks not workin' Said, "Hold up" but it's not for certain Got to hold on 'fore they drop those curtains And they act like they did it but it's not on purpose And they said we don't deserve it I would rather be flawed to God than a soulless perfect It's getting dark like the Mont Blanc ink in the pen That I grip when I wrote these verses Me vs. Me but the older version And the collar's still blue and producer Persian A new class like a renaissance merchant Hurtin' you bastards you flirt with disaster, Rollin' Rainier with the speakers blastin' D. Black and them cats put in work with passion I'll be the first to reverse the fashion 'cause the trend won't last but It might come back

And it's time to make the matter matter again
Show you how to make a camera with a pad and a pen
Two thousand and ten, a spectacular end, yes I'm back
in the Six let
the battle begin
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There's no caliber like mine, survived a '45
The kind of Colt guy
Specifically designed to snuff my fine print inside a

line

And in about a minute I'ma take what's mine Came from a thick blood line of front-liners who cut fly Stand tall covered all corners of the map Oh, where them browns in the act Make money, money wait a minute send it back And leave just a little for the liquor and the lab Hawaii to Seattle, B-Town was the gap Slapped by the teacher for having that bad gram' Still passed all of my tests with bad manners It's not a question who rocked it the baddest From 14th and Madison, nonchalant laughin' at you non-factors chattering Thank you for speaking and keeping my name traveling They say no comparison without being arrogant A rare combination I'm there like 3 Bloody Mary's in the mirror I appear now, the new people listen here Fear no bullets, hear no music If I can't feel nothin' then I can't see through it I can't do it, the conduit, rhyme fluid Whether or not my mind's zooted I'm not losing, assuming otherwise is foolish, huh

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What up?

Boom boom boom boom boom pow boom

boom pow boom boom boom pow

Boom boom boom boom boom boom pow boom boom pow boom boom boom pow

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