

Downset "Pocket Full Of Fatcaps"

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Twelve was the age that set me off with the graff style
While zapp bumping, gang banging was hype with the
juvenile
Graff grabbed my mind which led to expression and
thought
Seventh and Hill, I used to bus kill with snap and skill

Fake bus passes with all city access
Insides and outsides going up was a must
Paying much dues from the Valle to Los
One-Times is on the sweat and they jacking for piece-
books

Pocket full of Fatcaps, so what's up and where you at
Tag-banging toys hit me up like what you write ese
But I'm not about beef just the burners and sketches
And respect is gained from the flavor of you phlexin'

Not by capping a piece and dissing tags for attention
Serious world-wide aerosolic expression
So focus the mind, hit some surface and stop trippin'
Pocket full of Fatcaps, so what's up and where you at

Graffin' up in L.A., you can't act stupid and play
Striking up in the wrong hood could mean your last day
Most every set has a block and every block has a mad
set
With sick evil fools who love to see blood-hit pavement

L.A. area hip-hop under threats of existing
B-Boy culture in violence, peace as purpose is drifting
So tag-banger afraid to be a real gangster
Get schooled on some roots and get that mission
together

Graffiti writer ghetto culture provider
Fascist activist don't want me to exist
Propagated media hype
Stereo-type you try to make me look like the one with
the gat and knife

Lies after lies, classist racist and mythical

But even Suburbia child is down with ghetto cultural
Fears got three strikes, Skate gets all the love I got
Under the influence of the hardcore that can't be
stopped

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