

Erasure

"Don't Look Now"

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[Pace Won] (Young Zee)

Yea yea yea yea yea yah

Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yah yah (Ha, yah)

Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo (Yah, yah, yah yo yo, yo)

Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo (Yah, yah, it's the Bricks)

Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo (Yah it's the Bricks)

Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo (Ahaha it's the Bricks)

Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo (It's the Bricks, bitch)

yo yo yo yo yo yo HYUH! (Ahahaha, ahaha)

[Pace Won]

Slap y'all hacksaw ask me what you rap for

Run up in your crib with a hacksaw (BANG)

Tired of cops, I put your life in a box

Before I tie up your pops and let him HANG

Yo, as far as this go, I'm like the mummy

Exploiting the ancient Egypt science of life and math
for money

The Godfather flow I'm like Sonny

The number one thief; Mr. Wild Out like KEITH MURRAY!

[Young Zee]

Yea

When I'm drunk, puffin canibus skunk

I start shit with ya, beat ya manager up

Then battle every one of y'all that're rattlesnakes

It's like I haven't ate, and your clique smell like carrot
cake

?Place lead in chicken's head? give up cookies

Then pass the fuck out like piss in bitches' pussies

The Capricorn, my dick be lastin long

Fuck raw first, GET THE RUBBER SLAP IT ON!

So girls I'm scoping you, who could hold me closest

Curve your back like multiple scoliosis

Fellas' beef, only start if you whiffin

I turn your chest into barbecue chicken

Chorus

[Pace Won]

Don't look now, we top billing it, filling it

My raps, my life, my style, my crew, we killing it

Money in the head we ice grilling it, stealing it
Your raps, your life, your style, your crew, we killing it

[Pace Won]

I drink too much liquor, got a bad liver
Streets is watching me like I'm Jigga; STARING
Chew your crew up like they was spearmint
Kick a verse, people go crazy when they hear it (HYUH!)
First I had no deal, now I'm living lovelier
Cause I'm on Columbia, spending all they money up
I got that hurry up, quick quick
Bust mad style in the pussy, like when me and my
honey fuck
*Pacer, Pacer, don't make me chase ya with a razor
Blow up like Michael Jordan pager!*

It ain't a thing thing thing
First week I'm goin gold!

That's that ring ring ring
Just like De La Soul?!

No matter what the job, I hit the task faster
Educate and teach y'all like the Blastmaster
And from the vision Heaven sending me,
I can see myself on the cover of Ebony
The cover of XXL, the cover of Fresh
The cover of the Source, and the cover of Stress
Pace Won, lace buds, smoke with Gov-G
Or tour around the world with my man Young Zee

[Azz-lz]

Left bolt, bust off, see me hit the deck first
It's like my tech's curse, you be giving me expert
You know the difference, Az the type to go the distance
And you ain't, so we can't have this coexistence
Yo it's only rich, ain't no getting poor,
Dough is what I'm on a misison itching for
For the love of this I get the four kicking door
Leave a fella's bra twitching saw him on the kitchen
floor
Most of y'all sound retarded to me
I'm the hottest shit, since that nigga Moses, parted the
sea
And y'all can keep hating when I'm the one you like
Weed got my eyes squinting like the sun too bright

[Pace Won]

YO!

Chorus x2

