

K-OS**"Spraying My Pen"**

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[Intro: Sample]

Turn the lights down low and listen to the masters radio
Get in touch with God
You're sittin' on a fence, you sit on a wall

Wasting time and you're trying to stall
But when the bough breaks, I tell you, my friend
I'm comin' downtown and I'm sprayin' sprayin'

[Verse 1: Saukrates]

Whether Rock-A-Bye, or Humpty Dumpt'
Ain't no apprentice, I'm Donald Trump
Get money, get money, I don't succumb
Stayin' in my lane, on a hundred meter run
My Usain Bolt, my insane quotes
Yes, I stay close to my enemy
No it ain't you; You wish it was
It ain't nothin' but time, so far you're a friend of me
Backstabbers, smilin' faces
I'm da Vinci with a pen and pad, go 'head and trace it
Picture yourself with all my tendencies and platinum
bracelets
You still a bitch, I hang you with my bitch's tennis anklet
Beggin' my pardon, pardon my French but I leave you
starvin'
You jivin' turkey, I'll let you watch while I'm turkey
carvin'
Gone 'til November, dismember you while my guts
enlargin'
Lookin' for sympathy, no empathy, shit, you a nigga in
the wrong department
Next stop is the purgatory, let the universe choose
while you're waitin' horny
Got my bread, got my bitch, not my house, can't pay to
call me
Hang up the phone, I'll page you when you can play
again, with a major pimp
Ain't talkin' 'bout hoes, I'll say it again
You fuckin' with a made man I'm sprayin' my pen

[Hook]

Sittin' on a fence, you sit on a wall
Wasting time and you're trying to stall
But when the bough breaks, I tell you, my friend
I'm comin' downtown and I'm sprayin' my pen
Sprayin' my pen, sprayin' my pen
Say it again, I said I'm sprayin' my pen
Sprayin' my pen, sprayin' my pen
Say it again

[Verse 2: Shad]

K-OS and Sauks tryna gatecrash
I just heard a couple AK's blast
I'll pull out my pen and spray cats
I'll pack a whole novel, my Great Gatsby
Ready to spray 'em if they gas
No facemask, I do it asap
Me and K dash, we laid back
That's my anchorman, we stay classy
That pen game, that stage craft
You know I'm crazy with it no straight jacket
That crazy cake, I don't bake that
So I don't waste stacks on no Maybachs
See I take the cash and I save that
When I make scratch like I'm A-Trak
And we blaze rappers, y'all rate that
That's slang from the place where I'm based at
It's where Drake's at, it's where I pay tax
It's Van city out to Ajax
And Montreal out to H Fax
And we learn, y'all, I ace classes
I'm old school, like way back
Dwayne Wayne glasses, no face tats
No save as, just [?]
Y'all say good night when we say blat
No graff paint but we spray that
Me, Sauks and K-OS slay tracks
No graff paint but we spray that
Your body shows we slay tracks

[Hook]

[Verse 3: K-OS]

You know when you love someone
And they love you too
But uh

Cataclysmic with a gold bic
I'm a mystic lemme know quick, where my girl at?
Is she LA, in the New York
Is she back home, Forest Hill, I heard her new man's
wack

But of course cause he ain't me
All the rappers on the block try to paint me
But they can't see, cause I'm livin' in the water
And I'm comin' in the form of Krishna Murti
I'm not worthy like the human serviette
Damn girl, I wish I was your cigarette
Cause you zig-a-zig-a-zi so tightly
And I'm bad for your health but bitely
So, cause hip hop is punk rock
And it just don't quit and it don't stop
And if you mess with [?] and Saukrates
Then Shad-K's gonna spray and you'll get dropped, hot
Nobody's gonna stop our rise
To the top cause we rap like crop
Circles over alien race so face the facts
We gold from black with platinum plaque
[?] Don't stop, get it get it get it when I hit it
I remain committed to walk her for a minute
Down to split the atom bomb, analytic
Cool, and I did it, split it with Glen Fittich
Wow, we're so alive
Dip, dip, dive, socialize
Tell no lies, Kevin Bereton
Like rap's Al Iverson, I'm the livest one and Poseidon's
son

[Hook]

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