

## **Evidence**

# **"The Red Carpet"**

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[feat. Raekwon & Ras Kass]

[Verse 1: Evidence]

I set it off in the sunny distance, no days existed  
My patience led the way until the greatest love listened  
to me

I used to play the witness, wait in the trenches  
It's like the 6th man, sits on different benches  
It's hard squeezing life in a sentence

And if I do, roll carpet with the red tint

My entrance is what's between

When I exit, it's Evidence left on the scene

Alchemist cut the record down to the bone

And with a record like this I take the world by storm

Sky blessed, the land of the brave

Understand where I stand, my hand is made

From BR Double-O KLYN, the planet

Family landed, managed to raise the man that I  
became

Panic on my first campaign

But when the words fell to place, I was certain to reign

I hit the purple, then step in the circle and start flexin'

Weatherman invented, now storms change directions

Portions of my proceeds is feeding my homies now

I always shared pretty good for an only child

I was the baby boy, I could do no wrong

Now the role's reversed, I'm putting people on

They on welfare, you got healthcare

They used to have their priorities elsewhere

I took rims and tires and traded them

For a ticket to an island, that's where

I wrote this rhyming

Where I first saw my vision

Driven by a better living, a place to raise kids in

So I think like I rule the world

On the brink of something bigger, building schools

For boys and girls

The thought of home gets me out of my bed

I said you got the tools?

Get them shits up out of the shed. C'mon!

[Verse 2: Raekwon]

I'm like the indisput of rhyming

The Jack Dempsey emcee

All my shit customized out  
[?] eventually  
Money is made, fly blades  
A woman with brains, will help a black nigga reign  
My lifestyle's a prowler  
A rich loaner, owner  
Used to pump at coffees shops  
Had my bitch who sell with me rolling up  
Fly ass and still classy  
Asking questions like "Why you wait on that glass?  
Why would you splash me? "  
Yo, it's only nigga shit  
I'm a teach you like how I was taught too  
Hold the phone, Ward 2  
Seeing all kinds of grey fossils  
Colossal juice, pick the house, act fly  
I got you. No need to walk backwards  
Fuck with the taxes  
I speak credibility, the story to masses  
Yo, a diplomatic winner, Nik boots  
A scully good denim jean on and one rental  
[Verse 3: Rass Kass]  
They say you only live once, I disagree  
You only live twice: your life enable your seed  
So I lead on whacks and feed em the deeds  
So when I die they got a foundation on my publishing B  
Plus the words that I speak, here's my family jewels  
It ain't all blood diamonds, but like experienced fools  
And I be rhyming cool, but my philosophy's deep  
Like a Dear John letter, so read em and weep  
And the wolf smells blood: you can feed em to me  
But I'm a Lycan underworld, you can meet in the street  
Draw heat, but what happened to peace?  
He got a Dirty Sanchez, like what happened to Screech  
Jesus, diarrhea's - I mean holy shit  
Christ on a cracker, that's just how we spit  
Communion: had the wine, make the sign of the cross  
And I will live in the past, chalk it up as a loss  
Went from "please listen to my demo! "  
To stretch limo  
To the penn in a cell watching Eminem on Jimmy  
Kimmel  
But I can't go out like Timbo slice  
Like Geena Korrano, a cyborg determinate  
Mano a mano, still Ronald McDonald  
Over one billion served  
But it's up to me to get what I deserve  
So I handle my biz and hustle harder than the norm  
The early bird gets the worm, but the hawk gets the  
bird...

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