

## Lauren Pritchard

### "Pay Jay"

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[Rapper Big Pooh:]

R.I.P. J Dilla

Termanology's up in here

Rapper Pooh is up in here

My man Joe Scudda, he's up in here

My man Chaundon, he's up in here

Yeeeah...

I stepped on stage just to scream "Go ladies"

And after my set she went crazy, slow it down baby

I can't keep running, energy after the show

Fo' fucking, one won't do, two's not enough

So why you in my ear with this fall in love stuff?

I'm just tryna break backs, let me see you climax

Smoke a little purp', zone out to some Dilla tracks

I don't know what you been told

You dealing with a player, pimp hand ice cold

I'm a get this money, did get honey

So get ready, shake it down for me lovely

Hold tight...

[Chaundon:]

On the count of three say "Fuck the police"

Back and truly in the fleece, diddy-bopping in the streets

Getting busy over beats, (what?) I'm +Fantastic+

On another +Voyage+, you know who the boy is

Puffing on the line with Esche

I wanna thank the nigga who sold J Dilla his first SP

From the D back to NYC

I'm spitting game to this beat like it's a P.Y.T.

It's +Human Nature+ to turn it up, burn it up

The illest Soulquarian to ever serve it up

No it ain't hard to tell who the realest it

Chaundilla bitch, got the world on that J Dilla shit

[Chorus x2: Rapper Big Pooh]

Say what you want but you gon' pay Jay (yeah)

Say what you want but they gon' play Jay (yeah)

It's that Dilla shit, that Dilla shit

That Dilla shit, that Dilla shit

[Joe Scudda:]

Uh, yeah, sticky green we tote, hoody with the pea coat  
Riding in the hoopty with my groupie of the week yo  
Honey got that cold and I told her let the heat blow  
Dilla and the J, gotta show her how the beat go  
Keep crushing (yeeeeah...)  
You know I make 'em envy by the way I keep hustling  
Take notice, stay focused, I'm J-O, it's so raw  
You can't put him next to nothing  
So let's take it back, there's nothing like this  
I can't explain all the game that you might miss  
Without a chain or even a bright wrist  
I stay ready like machete with a tight fist

[Joe Scudda (Termanology):]

What's your name pa? (It's 'Ology)  
And what's the name of your crew? (It's S.T.)  
Chilling with the H.O.J. (Yeah, that's me)  
We putting it down (Lawtown to NC)

[Termanology:]

I don't need no rims, need no Benz  
Need no ends, cause I got beats  
I don't need no ice, need no height  
My name up in lights, cause I emcee  
Ayyo, I body rappers, them party rappers  
Them body snatching college application  
Rappers saying spread the bang  
Wet your aim out your stain in the lane  
Of the kings and the Preem's the same  
Killer of J Dilla beats, shoutout to AZ  
I'm rather unique, you gon' p-pay J-Jay Dilla for them  
beats  
Pay Jay, pay Jay, pay Jay...

[Chorus x2: Rapper Big Pooh]

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