

scarub
"Complications"

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(Chorus 2X: Scarub)

It's all too complicated

The things I want are over-rated

What i've achieved is understated

All i get is aggravated

I stay dedicated in Hip hop affiliated

I wreck shop that summer hated

So why my mind honestly fadded

(Scarub)

So have the nerve to ask me why I'm so melancholy

I say i stay frustrated because I'm seeing secondary
decaps with raps

As in lightening as burnt out neon signs and liquor
store windows

Think about it, perhaps I'm too complex for the next
man

But i get decks when i see sims game respectful

The answer is dimly advertising the obvious

Obviously Scarub is a man who chooses to build while
the rest simply insult

your intellegence

Cover it up with name brands and huh we'll call it

entertainment(you hear

that shit)

I over heard a man say to a friend last night

He went to some show and again was dissappointed

That the performance was given(ohh no)

Where's the fresh MC's at huh

I thought to myself while you were out all night clubbing

I hermit at home writing raps you and your homies be
lovin and dubbin

Exchanging tapes with your friends like Peeping out
ain't it something

Them Living Legends be bumping in the trunks and
boom boxes

walkman sound systems the best takes a mixers the
perfect addictsor

When combined with the ear some alchol or just high
on life

But when it comes to giving props folks ask like cheap
skates

Or better yet like conservative women on the first date

They brush you off with a handshake a hug maybe a
kiss on the cheek

But thats as far as it goes

They won't fuck with ya(come on)

They won't fuck with ya(Just a little)

They may joke with ya smoke with ya toke with ya(come
on)

But they won't fuck with ya(why not)

They won't fuck with ya(I'm a good guy)

Hey I can fuck with ya but never go broke with ya(I

thought you liked me)

Whats going on

(Chorus)

(Scarub)

Whats it in the name

Then you'll probably ask me what it means

Siam S-I-A-M Scarub is a man

A creation composed of a body and a soul

A spirit encompassed in a psyche gear towards mobile control

Understood to the ability to communicate by means of speech

I reach through as an individual that counter balance the majority

Who literally sound and act the same

Reminding me of herds of businessmen and their suits carrying their briefcases

With their designer ties thrown over their shoulders

A whole bunch of the same thing of what I'm trying to escape

I rather chill with my crew

Pop in a tape or better yet create more of what makes me feel good

Meanwhile others create images that convince the populace that they're real good

I don't know about you but i find that fake shit too time consuming (Hell yeah)

Like button flies and glamour girls

Chop sticks and waiting on public transportation

It's just verbal masterbation that they be placing on

petastools

Swear they dropping jewels

It's pitiful how they be foolin fools

That claim fakitious figures that stand way out of their league

I'm a pimp

T'm a mack

I'm a this

I'm a that

More like an actor stuck in character playing out rap

For once lets be honest with ourselves

We can start with me decifle through the true and false and through away the

fallicies

I'm not a killer

I'm too high on life to make an end

I'm not a criminal

Deserved everything i took

I'm not your nigga

I'm much bigga

Then you figga

When asked what is ya(What is ya)

I'm a man

You know what I'm saying it's like people are so stuck on what their names

are that they don't even focus on the music anymore it's it's all

(Chorus)

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