

**scarub**  
**"Filling Space"**

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Yo  
What's up  
Welcome to the new  
Come check out  
What i've got in store for you  
But you know what  
I'm kind of hungry come  
come walk with me  
And I and I tell you  
What i been up to look

(Chorus 2x: Scarub)  
I'm filling space  
Reflecting on whats new  
And how it use to be  
Some say around my way  
That i've been gone to long  
But I rather have you  
Feneing then be use to me  
I see ya when I see ya  
But until

(Scarub):  
It's like we be living  
The modern daily life  
Melodramatic episode  
Etitled lively hood  
Where were all characters  
Intertwined protagomist  
And politicians  
All thrown into the same pot  
Overcrowded and when shit gets hot  
Whose ever richer  
Got the law on their side  
And police in their pockets  
Busting out with billy clubs  
Trigger happy militants  
Just love to push and shove  
With their badges at the club  
It's too packed  
If the crowd is too black

If they pull you to the side  
And ideas is what you lack  
They patrol for them back  
Forcing you how to act  
Telling us to simmer down  
Say they got places for clowns  
And if your skin is brown  
Then we'll return you to the ground  
But me I'm heavenbound  
Mister incarheto went through your town  
I stay astray probably found  
Come take a walk  
With me down these inter city blocks  
I got a slow stroll but my mind is quick  
Predicting actions before they happen  
Attacking life like rapping  
But when babloyn also happend  
I don't know shit  
I've been reasoning with people  
On this planet acting evil  
When I see them it's a sequal  
Or the same Seleloke  
Some say they got a plan  
But leave the money from my pockets  
My stomach is grumbling  
And I wish they would stop it  
Can't focus when I'm hungry  
And my ears are hurting  
So I keep dispersing  
Under their breath  
I hear them cursing  
Probably should have  
Checked them on it  
But I'm a just keep walking  
I need this sandwich  
I haven't eaten all day  
It's already 5 o'clock man  
But yeah don't worry  
It's a cool place a cool service  
They don't speak english  
But just tell them what you want

(Chorus: 2x)

Yeah, I usually order you know  
But the delivery dude  
He got kind of like  
He got mugged like yesterday  
Somewhere over here  
So we gotta walk but we almost there

(Scarub)

What happens  
When you find yourself  
In a terrible predicament  
When major decisions need to be made  
That'll affect  
The whole world around you  
And finding help is like trying  
To find a reliable source  
There's a chance o whats the size  
And does it work in your favor  
And on whos scale  
Just finding someone to confide  
In becomes frustrating as hell  
Like trying to find a cop  
When you need one  
Or better yet trying  
To shake the cops  
When you need to run  
Nothing works in your favor  
No matter your behavior  
Social status or financial platters  
Your able to afford  
Even if I'm platium  
Even if your fattening them pockets  
Fresh skyrockets explode in the brain  
The aftermath is hell  
The cost to rebuild  
Seems imposible to acquire  
Your life is on the line of fire  
Sucess is what you desire  
Circumstances cause you to retire  
Either can see no buyer  
Tired someting  
But we hold on to our feet  
Right now I'm hungry  
It's it's too much for stomach  
Right now look we're almost there  
It's about three more blocks  
After we make this left  
And cross the street over here  
On what is it

(Chorus)

(Scarub)

The mind mud wrestles  
A combination of dirty thoughts  
And wet instincts  
I tried to talk to the girl  
Who said if dirt were dollars  
Then i would be a rich man

I had to stop and think  
And said if dirt were dollars  
Then the men on top  
Would be even richer from the dirt  
That they drew in the land that they own  
Filthy rich while we still inched in  
some kind of financial calomine lotion  
A potion while they pan around  
like they going through the same  
Amount of motions  
As we do you see that  
Let me help you sandwiches  
As you ain't can see  
We be devouring the wheat bread  
While all they eat is the flour  
You try to catch up to the lettuce  
Thinking they inbelished you  
But they still deny you relish  
That shit is still pickles  
They just gone like grey poupon  
Acting all stingey with the mayo  
When the salt and vinegar  
You added the cold cuts then cheese  
No matter if you are  
American, parmesan or comoloan  
They only stick to they own  
But front like it's olive  
The mess make me as hot as a jalopina  
Making me wanna get all up in ya face  
Acting like they taste better  
But I don't get bitter  
I barbaque my own method  
For filling my platter on any ocassion  
Stimulating my sensation  
To eat while thinkin my options  
Is anoyative improvis coming fresher  
With the side order of fries  
And maybe some brown rice sounds  
Kind of good right now you know  
Yeah maybe  
Some kind of new naw soplantos  
Or I dont know something  
We bout to find something  
I'm hungry as hell  
It's right here  
Right here, right here

(Chorus)

