

**scarub**  
**"Filling Spaces"**

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\* send corrections to the typist

Yo

Whats 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 entitled lively hood

Where were all characters intertwined protagonist 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 jsut 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 sequel  
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: repeat 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  
predictament

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)

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