

PaceWon

"Rocking with the Best"

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[samples from KRS-One]

Yes... say yeahhh!

Yes... yeahhh!

{"You now rockin with the best"} say yeahhh! {"So why try and test"}

{"You now rockin with the best"}

Herrrrre we go

[Pacewon]

The rabbit kicks the bucket I could give a fuck about it
Yo I'm still the same nigga that a motherfucker doubted

but succeeded you can't beat it guess you niggaz need to join it

I'm responsible as shit, never leave you dissapointed

I'm the underground legend, the lord of the realm

Where you battle for your name then record it on film

Then you send it to the internet, flexin your intellect

Bitches goin crazy, little kids start spinnin it

Reply that quick, reporters askin for details

My fuckin inbox jampacked with e-mails

I'm fuckin blown up, I never knew I'd be well known

Gettin caught creepin bitches checkin my cell phone

But, other teenyboppers hang with a rhyme clique

Be hawkin me to smoke and always want me to sign shit

So I tag 'em up, smoke they weed then step

What can I say? I'm they dog like DMX, the one!

[Chorus]

{"You now rockin with the best"} yeahhh! {"So why try and test"}

{"You now rockin with the best"} yeahhh! - PACEWON!

{"You now rockin with the best"} yeahhh! {"So why try and test"}

{"You now rockin with the best"} yeahhh! {"So why try and test.. the best"}

[Pacewon]

Nine said to be the best you gotta challenge the best

So to some I pay homage and embarass the rest

Get a talented test, keep a balance in this
Like the bond between parents and kids you see
It's a whole lot of MC's crowdin the throne
So I stepped up and pulled the sword out of the stone
Like, gimme mines, speed across city lines
Cock the semi-9, could flip at any time
And uhh, I know that you know that, you know that I
know that
your lil' freestyle raps ain't where my flow at
My flow is well thought out, plotted and planned
Hotter than that white boy is, hotter than Cam
More hotter than Loon and that's just to start with
I piss on your wall, shit on your carpet
Take your homey to trial like Ken Starr did
See 'em drivin and scream "Get out the car kid!"

[Chorus] w/ variations

[Pacewon]

All I do is write raps, smoke weed and guzzle Henny
Came and broke down the door when you niggaz
wasn't ready
Now you hatin on a brother cause you hungry cause
you envy
Want my Beamer, want my Benji's, bitch nigga come
and get me
You can find me in New Jerz, in the Bricks, on the same
corner
Waitin with a 9M slug with your name on her
Catch your lil' punk crew in the streets
Knock off the top dog, give him 2 in the knees
Snatch lil' man, smack dude in the teeth
I do it with ease, it's like shootin the breeze
I'm the reason and the rhyme, the style you don't lose
You niggaz all talk, no soul/sole like old shoes
You nice? The king of the mic? Show proof
Go platinum, 1 point 5, go 2
Go anything you can, go gold, go copper
Go triple diamond, I'ma still flow hotter

[ad lib scratches to the end]

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