

Screwball

"Scribe - Not Many"

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Scribe "Not Many" - The Remix!

Featuring SAVAGE of Deceptikonz and CON PSY of Frontline

Intro: Savage

Pito Saute Aukilagi!!! It ain't good, it ain't good 'cos
you'll get jumped in my hood

Pito Saute Aukilagi!!! It ain't good, it ain't good 'cos
you'll get jumped in my hood, ah!

[Adlibs] It's the remix! yeah, uh, yeah, c'mon...ah,
savage

1st Verse: Savage

I'm hearin' you still talking that shit but none of your
actions here are speakin' to me

I'm talkin' it, walkin' it, my stompin' style will stop your
movement'

Hold up who's this? (aarrh!) Still leavin' you with cuts
and bruises

So cut the bullshit before I rrrrock your face with a pool
stick

Dirty, Dawnraid and Frontline, P-Money, Scribe, Savage
and Con Psy

Everybody is feelin' that shit, I'm out your speakers like
Ill Semantics

On stage for the crowd reaction, Everyone just bounce
your asses

Keep it movin', uh-huh, New Zealand music

South Auckland raise your arms!!

Let me see you throw it up!!

And I will always represent my crew decep-
deceptikonz! What!!

Chorus: Scribe

How many dudes you know roll like this?

How many dudes you know flow like this?

Not many, if any

Not many, if any

How many dudes you know got the skills to go and rock
a show like this?

Uh-uh, uh-uh, I don't know anybody...

[Savage adlibs] cha-hoo, yeah, yeah, c'mon,
Savage!...aaaarock a show like this! I don't know
anybody

2nd Verse: Con Psy

You know who this is, act right
It's the kid comin' up that's flow is untapped
Wrote enough drafts, know enough raps, off the head
skill that'll crush cats
But it's hard to spit without comin' off arrogant
And y'all insist on droppin' comparisons
And y'all who sit, mouths runnin' and chatterin'
Get off my dick, you're so fuckin' embarrassing
Y'all don't want no part of this, upon this ish
I serve the ill like a pharmacist, I'm on to this
I've been broke like promises
so if you get me started kid you're gonna see the
consequence and y'all
Don't want that
'Cos I stay on, gimme you're words to play on
and I'ma make your writtens look thick like you lost
your pen and wrote it in crayon
But yo, y'all should play the back like scenery
I'm dope, the writings on the wall like graffiti
So, y'all can't even hold your own
You get a manicure if you're goin' toe to toe
Suppose you know, that I treat tracks like kicks 'cos I'm
clean when I lace mine
I break minds, If I put a watch in a bum bag that's the
only scene where I waste time
Let's go

Chorus: Scribe

How many dudes you know roll like this?
How many dudes you know flow like this?
Not many, if any
Not many, if any
How many dudes you know got the skills to go and rock
a show like this?
Uh-uh, uh-uh, I don't know anybody
[Con Psy adlibs] Frontline remix, Con psy up in it, come
on, let's go
How many dudes you know roll like this?
How many dudes you know flow like this?
Not many, if any
Not many, if any
How many dudes you know got the skills to go and rock
a show like this?
Uh-uh, uh-uh, I don't know anybody...
[Scribe adlibs] Congratulations, you made it. Welcome
to the reeee-miiiiix!

3rd Verse: Scribe

Scribe's here so give it up [applause]
I never put the mic down when I pick it up
I rip it up so dope this year, everybody want a hit of us
But y'all need to breathe because you're hiccin' up [hic]
We refuse to leave you can't get rid of us
Yo, they think I'm drugs because I come in the club
and I be dancin' by myself like I don't give a fuck, what-
what?
Scribe on the mic I write an elegant flow
Even drop adagio for the lyrically slow
Not hypothetically, physically lettin' you know
I got my rhyme packed tight and we're ready to go
Made some mistakes in the past, that was yesterday
Today I'm on my way to a better way
Forever bringing together what you separate
So whether, you like it or not I'ma elevate
You know this rhyme is me takin' time to celebrate
Relax and take a breath y'all [breathing]
I'm here to stay and not goin' away
And can I get a 'yes yall'? yes-yes y'all!!
[adlibs] ooh-ooooh!
Theres...check it out
No...check it out
One...check it out [ain't noone like me!]
Like me

Chorus: Scribe

How many dudes you know roll like this?
How many dudes you know flow like this?
Not many, if any
Not many, if any
How many dudes you know got the skills to go and rock
a show like this?
Uh-uh, uh-uh, I don't know anybody
How many dudes you know roll like this?
How many dudes you know flow like this?
Not many, if any
Not many, if any
How many dudes you know got the skills to go and rock
a show like this?

Outro: Savage

[adlibs] check it out...check it out
Can you please give it up for Savage!
It's all good, thank you! it's all good when you come to
my hood
Can you please give it up for Savage!
It's all good, Yeah!
Thank you!

Very much!
Peace!

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