

## Scribe

# "Not Many - The Remix!"

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[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? (aarrah!) 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 ad libs] 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 ad libs] 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 ad libs] 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!!

[ad libs] ooh-ooooh!

Theres...check it out

No...check it out

One...check it out (ain't noone like me!)

Like me

[Chorus: Scribe]

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How many dudes you know roll like this?

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Not many, if any

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

[Outro: Savage]

[ad libs] 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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