

## Scribe

### "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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