

Scrilla Vic

"FRESH"

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FRESH!

Yeah, Yeah! Back in the days you know how they used
to say FRESH!

Well I'm bringing it up to the present. That's right!
It goes F R E S H Â– For Real Everything Spit's Hype!
Yeah, Yeah! Know what I'm sayin! Check it out!

Check my heat signature Â– I'm burnin' through the
oxygen

The V and symphonic melodies are perfect
compliments

I can get you movin' in your truck or your sarcophagus
Cuz I wake the dead clawin' out to reach the top again
Opposite of single-celled invertebrate degenerate
Once I take the title there's no way that I'll surrender it
Rock your Amadeus with Beethoven-backed breaks
And victorious vocab- here's a little taste

F R E S H Â– That's right!
For Real Everything's Spits Hype
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F R E S H Â– That's right!
For Real Everything's Spits Hype

Ole' Ole' Ole' Â– heads ring for days
From my eloquent display the human-Cirque du Soleil
Reparte' with my people? Rock the church and the
steeple

An exceptionally stimulated state is how I leave you
Breeze through like the finest Stradivarius
The mic and I are thunderous like Gods in chariots
Spill the wine like Dionysus for the departed
My lyrics journey from my heart kid to lands uncharted

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F R E S H Â– That's right!
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F R E S H Â– That's right!
For Real Everything's Spits Hype
I'm more complex than the skin cells creating my
complexion
I can have you trippin' even without misdirection
The fruits of your labor never pass the V's inspection
Not even Eminem or Asher Roth have my inflection
Natives know I'm wonderful, Germans say I'm
wunderbar
Latins love this virtuoso mar-a-vill-o-
So what's a goon or goblin? My presence is gargantuan
Haters brag but my braggadocio's enrapturin'

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Lyrical-genius, even MENSA knows I'm off the charts
You could pass the MCAT, for me that's just the start
Contemplatin' the millennium like Stephen Hawkins
Lookin' down the ladder - all the other MC's jockin'
So I slide through with an IQ so high
My name should be etched on each future Nobel Prize
So that's it. Now it's all said and done
I might have a couple problems but my flow ain't one.

F R E S H Â– That's right!
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