

Scrilla Vic

"What You Stand For?"

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...I represent, represent, represent, represent
I represent to the fullest and never promote bullshit
Givin' flyer sermons from straight outta the pulpit
Rumblings bubble up slowly to the surface
Cock the hammer back with my stance, then I pull it
Hot out the frying pan and into the fire
I can stretch the truth, but I ain't a damn liar
Put in hard work until the day that I retire
Spit flame 'til the unconsolable's inspired
Rock crowds from the upper tier to the basement
If hip hops slips then the V will come and save it
Never trade my life for any other on the planet
Blessed with the gift and never take it for granted
Sprited lyrics from here to south Los Angeles
Kickin' stern verses without Mary Jane or Cannabis
Watch out for the V cuz the V is comin' through
To arenas near you. This one goes out to the true!

You got to stand up. You got to man up.
I set the standards. Homie, what you stand for?
I speak the truth and I'm givin' y'all the best of it
I bring the light to the down & out and desolate

You got to stand up. You got to man up.
I set the standards. Homie, what you stand for?
Take a stance and back it up with verity
Then no one can question your integrity

Hey, hey. Those haters must be reelin'
Servin' 'em with more potent crack then they be dealin'
Stealin' the spotlight, that's not what I'm about
Then others talk shit 'til they get it in their mouth
That's why my names in their mouth all day
Reverberatin' through each and every hallway
I got to say I don't care what you say
Unless you kick it to the V with positivitay
Forward thinking, I learned from the past
I ain't goin' out without knowledge in my grasp
You can follow me, but I'll put you to the task
Of droppin' bombs lovely Â– blast after blast
With every breath I breathe,

I'm leavin' suckas without any air to breathe,
Seeds, weed or speed

Cuz I don't feed unnatural highs to make you fly
Just heed my words and go live your life right.

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I took the lead from shmick and then made it apparent
I don't need to hide so for you I'm transparent
Givin' you what I got. I got what you need.
I don't need to lie with tricks up my sleeve.
That's right. I ain't trickin' so I got it.
And I ain't doin' this just to make a quick profit.
I know biz and rise above the bottom line
If you're outta line, best believe I'll make that bottom
shine.
Haters! Man, I'll deal with you later
I can heat it up on both sides of the equator
From here to the tropics Â– Capricorn and Cancer
You've got the questions. V's got the answers.
Witty banter with speech that inspires
I'm layin' foundations for a rap empire
Hip hop fo' life Â– wack crews get eliminated
So foes get your shit right and stop discrimihatin'

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