

## **Showbiz & A.G. "Medicine"**

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Here's the introduction, yes my man, he's on  
production  
Veterans bringing that medicine like Robitussin  
Snakes tremble and resemble earthquakes  
Go against the crates, your body catch the shakes  
Your mailman ain't got what I'm delivering  
I say Robin ain't knowing about the hood that I'm living  
in  
Giving in? Never, I go all out when I climb  
The bottom line is that I'm terror  
You'll get scarred, cause I'm coming hard with the  
rhythm  
Couldn't maintain, need help, say "God won't you give  
in?"  
We drop facts, over raw tracks that's starring me  
And Show, they don't know, they sound as if R&B  
Loot will come later if we stay true now  
But some can't stay true cause they don't know how  
Peep it, you'll be gone before we bomb  
Show & A representing uptown, check your math, that's  
heal on  
You'll get peed on cause we already shitted  
Here's the cure for hip-hop, the medicine, so come and  
get it

It's the medicine, this is how we swing it  
Suckers want noise, I advise them to bring it (Repeat  
4x)

The second chapter will capture  
All cool verse two, I'm a burst crew like I capped ya  
Forget the fame cause my aim is deniro  
Got the heart for this art with the smarts like Shapiro  
A pharaoh, here's the medicine, see the arrow  
The Fellas, the Neighbors, and the Ghetto Dwellas  
>From New York to Missouri  
My glory is handshakes and hugs that shows that your  
rooting for me  
Attack like Cujo, fat like a sumo  
Pulling mommies like Menudo cause I'm numero uno  
Getting paid out my coolo  
So if you didn't know before, now you do know

It's the medicine, this is how we swing it  
Suckers want noise, I advise them to bring it (Repeat  
4x)

Now I'm bulding with my man, stranded on the rocks  
I'm telling lies to my vision, peeping out the box  
Near the top with some niggas with no skills  
If your videos didn't have them hoes, would you still  
get them record sales?  
You can fool the majority, but the minority  
Keeps it raw like all y'all in poverty  
It's hard to be the man, they try to tie down both hands  
I gotta use my brain, maintain and expand  
Some don't like what I do, I say fuck it, they're critics,  
too  
Don't contemplate with them, I just concentrate on you

Now it's the medicine, this is how I swing it  
A brother want the noise, I advise them just to bring it  
(Repeat 4x)

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