

## Esoteric f/ Main Flow

### "Street Pay"

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[Main Flow]

It's gon' be on  
I'ma splash y'all with this  
It's Main Flow, 7L & Esoteric  
Whattup Poppa Diesel  
Yo

Watch my style bling, stay low it's a wild thing  
Be on your back like Shaq or Yao Ming  
A foul sting, run course like a trial king  
For now swing now I know what a thou' bring  
Handshakes to Jakes for consecutive fakes  
The respect it takes, and don't forget to check for the snakes  
You can wreck if it brakes you might need a tec for the stakes  
You got the 'jects, the ex, the Mex and the cake  
For the street pay, I'm here to jacks where the heat spray  
In fact, I'm there to cracks where the feet lay  
I gotta eat way with crooks and the chiste  
Come take a seat prayin right while the beat play  
A spot trail, that's got you waitin on your guy bail  
It's like skatin on a high rail  
It's like hatin on the lie well  
Fly spell contemplatin mail on the SkyTel

[Chorus: Main Flow]

For the street pay - I rap for the fools with dice  
For the street pay - I rap for the school's advice  
For the street pay - I rap for the wives and kids  
For the street pay - I rap for the lives and bids  
For the street pay - I rap for the stars and thugs  
For the street pay - I rap for the cars and drugs  
For the street pay - I rap for the people that's down  
But at times it's hard to rap with all this evil around

[Esoteric]

Yo, the flow so mean, I'm tryin to keep my nose clean  
Like a coke fiend, I blow off steam  
When I bully cats, fully strapped without pullin gats

I got you scratchin your doem like wooly hats  
For the street pay... I take it right away  
I got the right of way, weaponry or watery  
I'm like night or day, rain or shine  
There's two sides to Seay's, tyrannical state of mind  
You play the pine like a Boy Scout  
Before you "Speaking Real Words" 'til them cats pull  
them toys out  
That's a transaction to void out  
You don't really pump weight kid you 'roid out  
Now there's bad blood for the transfusion  
What I'm usin, will blow you out your Van Heusen  
Main Flow and L, E-S flowin well  
These streets pack heat, it ain't show and tell

[Chorus]

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