

## **Lil' Mo F/ Fabolous**

### **"For My Writers"**

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[Juice] (B-Girl?)  
Uh J-U  
(B-girl in the house)  
Hey this goes out to all my writers in the house  
tonight...aight  
(You ladies too)  
Hey ya'll keep it tight  
(Keep writin')  
Keep learnin' how to right  
(That's right)  
Can't stop us...one nation..uh!

[Verse 1]  
First I was born in America  
Made in a factory  
I been cloned and there's a million others comin' after  
me  
And once I'm put in the hands of the right person  
My ink gets incrested on property to cursin'  
Since birth I was capped and sealed inside a package  
And business people tend to use me more than even  
rappers  
Now I'm at your local drug store Office Depot  
Waitin' to get barred or stole by all my people  
As soon as I'm purchased I begin to get excited  
Simple scripture intricate I help my own to write it  
My makers they found a thousand ways to improve me  
And once I'm in your paper its hard to remove me  
I come in every color scheme that's in the rainbow  
But black is most used that's just how the game goes  
I'm at my best when my owner is obsessed with fame  
Skinny or fat I'm all that and can you guess my name?

[Juice]  
Hey yo this is for my writers my real graffiti writers  
Pump ya' fist in the air throw up ya' lighters  
We all got a little B-boy livin' inside us  
So this is for my real graffiti writers

[B-Girl?]  
This for my writers my real graffiti writers

Pump ya' fist in the air throw up ya' lighters  
We all got a little B-girl livin' inside us  
So this is for my writers, my writers, my writers

[Verse 2]

And all ya'll wanna know why I'm so tough you ask  
Cuz' I'm permanent and sharp enough to cut through  
glass  
I'm sharp enough to cut the blunt you use to puff into  
I'm the reason you can barely see out your bus window  
Whether you peace in the East or fresh in the West  
Go to school and you can see my influence on ya' desk  
At most schools I'm barred for being hardcore  
But your art teacher uses me to cut his cardboard  
Markers and pens they cool but isn't for me  
Cuz' when I do my thing it's a whole different story  
Spray paint and markers yeah they all the way live  
But when they get removed only what's scribed will  
survive  
Cops catch you with me and you'll get the same heat  
And I help my owners rep it from clubs to train seats  
I won't tell you I'm a stencil I'll let you pencil it in  
Cuz' that glass is all I'm ever really interested in

[Juice]

Hey yo this is for my writers my real graffiti writers  
Pump ya'll fist in the air throw up ya' lighters  
We all got a little B-boy livin' inside us  
So this is for my real graffiti writers (Yo)

[B-Girl?]

This for my writers my real graffiti writers  
Pump ya' fist in the air throw up ya' lighters  
We all got a little B-girl livin' inside us  
So this is for my writers, my writers, my writers

[Verse 3]

Hey yo last but not least I'm like a gun in ya' hand  
I spit venom all day and I come in a can  
I'm hip hop to the bone like the rhymes and the beats  
And I'm always under pressure 'til the time of release  
I leave in bloody where I'm aiming to  
Have him raining blue-green or red  
I spit heat twice and plus I'm flammable  
For hip hoppers I'm what's sprayed most next to the  
lead  
For the gangsters I'm how they show respect for they  
dead  
I'm sold in over six million forty five places  
In the hood I'm always used to immortalize faces  
I'm culture pride from backpacks to nap-sacks

And when I'm done right all the work I do is that phat  
So whether you the best or you gonna be the tightest  
This is for my writers my real graffiti writers  
Just hold ya' hand steady and whatever the day  
Shake me up a couple times and then I'm ready to  
spray

[Juice]

Hey yo this is for my writers my real graffiti writers  
Pump ya'll fist in the air throw up ya' lighters  
We all got a little B-boy livin' inside us  
So this is for my real graffiti writers (Yo)

[B-Girl?]

This for my writers my real graffiti writers  
Pump ya' fist in the air throw up ya' lighters  
We all got a little B-girl livin' inside us  
So this is for my writers, my writers, my writers

[Juice]

Hey yo this is for my writers my real graffiti writers  
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So this is for my real graffiti writers (Yo)

[B-Girl?]

This for my writers my real graffiti writers  
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