

Jemini The Gifted One

"Scars and Pain"

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I will abolish wax and polish

MC's in the place I will demolish"

Aight it's how it's going down in the 9 square

Brooklyn Studio East New York representing

It's like this y'all check it

Aight I'm walking down the street I got my 50 niggas
deep

Crew jeeps too ain't nobody sleeping through the night

They can't keep you in the crib even your moms can't
keep you inside

I got the fat forward drive, live system in the back

Door be open and the chicks, they be scoping

My valuables, my gear, and my jewels

But as a rule I keep the tool on my side for my
protection

So approach cautiously when you slide in my direction

I'm from Bucktown the four can make you up don't give
a fuck town

Bucks down, roll the dice twice if you're nice

I'm soft spoken, but I do not be joking on my skits

So don't make me get abusive on this shit

Come into the land of a man uncensored, I'm a
predator

Since I murdered my editor, go on my nerves, I deaded her

I shot the sherrif, blew the head clean off the neck

On the shoudlers, I told a nigga give me my respect

And I don't care if the deputies come looking for me

I'll be in the East, set foot in the belly of the beast

And be deceased

"I will abolish, wax and polish

MC's in the place I will demolish" Scars and Pain!
(Repeat 2x)

If you know me then you know I'm low key intelligent

But I'm lethal, with sensitivity for my people

But every now and then I feel that old wild speak from
the streets

Of the East and the beast is unleashed

I'm unchained like the massive migrane on my brain

With the sprain it's strange, to endure but it's raw

And it's pure I got to get it off my chest to alleviate the
stress

Press upon you like I did as a kid

In the days of the age and yes begin to cease

Out of the cess on the train, roll up the cessamellia

I be rocking it while the chocolate thai be running
through my head

I see visions of laughs spread all around me

I feel a jones coming down like that little cutie from the
Fugees

Coming through me, baby dew me I ain't new to this

My pops took his microphone and made a megaphone

Out of my mom's uterus I was born true to this

I'll be doing this til I can't do this no more

I'll look an MC in his eye and ask him why he wanna die

Yep with laughter, I whip up MC's into the hereafter

With a smile I greet 'em and treat 'em like a bastard
child

"I will abolish, wax and polish

MC's in the place I will demolish" Scars and Pain!
(Repeat 4x)

Oh my God it's a shame how I come down the lane like
an express A train

Giving you Scars and Pain

I'm rough enough to call you on your Billy Goat's bluff

I'm tough, and to ??? and kick up more than dust, I kick
that ass

Up and down the street and nigga you don't want

To meet in a dark alley in Chicago, New York, or Cali

I never dilly on my dally when I rally with my boys

I crush, destroy you're whole gone, boy

My Desert Eagle ain't illegal it's legitimate

So I might just put you in the sites and take the hint

If the price is right I roll the enemies to extremes

I'm a fiend for the cash like the Old Dirty Bast getting
cream

You wanna get with this as much as you will want to get
with

Simple sins, upon my gonorrhea for weak MC's

Weak imitator, real live, MC impersonator

Can't withstand the wrath of my bloodbath

I crush, bumrush, and turn stone to know this ain't no
game

I royal flush you down the drain

Scars and Pain! With the beat sent to these MC's like a
sattelite

>From the new New York #1 Public Enemy

"I will abolish, wax and polish

MC's in the place I will demolish" Scars and Pain!
(Repeat 4x

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