

The Epilogue

Evidence

Yeah, uh.. a-one, two

Uh, had to dim the lights for this shit

Preem, uh.. (GO!)

Makin beats half of my life

Some I gave away but never at half price

No dice 'til I call it a night, get it right

Sayin might one more time, then (My Name is D-Nice)

("My name-my name is D-Nice") No question, total silence

Better yet, better get a set of (Pliers)

The heavy metal king, Chaka Demus is my idol (yea)

Competitin with my rivals, proof for my title

...So who the fuck don't tour?

No one, music don't sell no more

Watch out now, this shit'll be so embarrassing

Your merch vs. my world - there's no comparison

(Lost...) Yeah yeah, I'm pickin pockets

The bass up, deliberately knockin (boom)

Big picture lens, try to see it all then crop it

(Now...) That all depends how you break it down and chop it

Fuck coppin a big body Benz

when you keep friends who (Check to Check) and barely makin profits

(Uh!) Instead of tryin to say E's quite obnoxious

(Well...) You could say E rules my synopsis (Hahahaha)

Uh, it's pourin pots and pans

on the grey lots and spoits barely travelled by man

Only been a couple hours since I landed (true)

and rollin up these trees I got handed

It's hard to take his name in vain, but God-damn it

("When I bring it to ya face" - [Mad Skillz])

("Hit 'em, hit 'em" "Hit 'em, hit 'em"

"Hit 'em with a thousand pounds of pressure" - [Big Pun])

("On the mi-microphone" "On the microphone, I come COR-
RECT!" - [King Ad Rock])

("Internationally known and respected" - [LL Cool J])

("But this industry'll play with ya life, man" - [Rakaa Iriscience])

("That's what I consider real!" - [O.C.]

Uh, keep it movin now

Rakaa, Babu, keep it movin [echoes]

In Switzerland today, don't know why I choose to come here

Actually I say it's because I ain't from here

My people told me when we travel we live

and if the carpet might unfold then that moment is his (or hers)

Damn I need this (yea), Skyping to my manager

Calculate pad and pen analog (...shit to do)

Damn, it's wrong to see it first-hand in Panama (I seen it)

U.S. dollars at the airport hand 'em off

Feelin grateful, the feeling might pass me

I thank some now and thank the West for not askin (That's real)

Preemo laced me (true), Alche' did too

Momma raised me right when I date shit in interviews

These are my feelings and they really exist

The gift and the curse, or maybe really

it's the fuckin curse and the gift

Read the same thing from different angles

Eatin from the same meal from different sides of the same cable (Yeah!)
And I ain't claim to be the game changer (uh-uh)
I claim the West, Venice Beach, RSE and Dilated (all day)
My grandmama said the day is what you make it (Love you)
Clingin to this patience, my words are overstated
The greatest... [echoes]