

Splatter Paint

Jared Evan

Statik Selektah Scratches

These days we're able to do just about
Just about anything we choose

(Do you have that? Alright, yo)
Bickity back up on the microphone
You know I kick this shit
It's so exquisite way I'm ripping
Through your speakers when I'm spitting
Putting MCs out of business
You bitches know the business
And as God as my witness
You're probably on my shitlist
Your beats are f*cking garbage
In fact they is grotesque
My rhymes will leave all of you
Ecstatic Like Mos Def
Chickicty check
You know I'm f*cking rawer
Than sex with no protection
The rhymes that we on might be infectious
I'm dropping lots of bombs like I was flexing
Like Usher yo I got confessions
This shit's hotter than 97
You can't Nicholas Cage
Cause I'm gone in 60 seconds
I'll make you duck down
Like my name was Smif n Wessun
My whole flow blows holes right through your nose
Give you a stroke
And make you jump out of your clothes
I'm the goat, not the greatest of all time (right)
I'm just the greatest of all minds

Statik Selektah Scratches

And you say (just think)
And you say New York City
And you say, and you say, and you say New York
And these days we're able to do just about
Just about, just about
Anything we choose

Yo rappers I monkey flip em
With the funky rhythm I'm dumping in em
It's really just me and the drummer riffing
Nothing different
Spill on the page and run litmus
And every 16 I write on it will run acidic
What's the business?
I raise rappers, I run the entrance
And when they all leave
You know what they gon breed
Pardon me, I'm back on my shit for the foreseeable

Ox to cut my wingspan when the arm speak to you
For rilla though
Sean Corey Carter meets Dilla flow

Live from where the wrong dice game
Will make the ceiling low, low
Like copping nickels of chocolate
Introducing em to a Philly
To make a mosh pit
The feeling of it
It get familiar like a distant cousin
You kinda knew it, but you feel you love it
And they don't make em like me no more
Cause they only did it once
And the same shit go for Jared
And there you have it, talk to us huh

Statik Selektah Scratches

Just think
Just, just think (just about)
And you say and you say New York City
Think for a minute
And you say New York (just think)
And you say

Head bow while I'm praying to the good father
I'm a legend but was better, I'm a good father
Great rapper, money getter, great mind
He a goat, what they saying through the grapevine
Grape wine, cut crystal, tucked pistol
Just sit and make a list of whoever dissed you
Then get to work one by one
Crossing names off the list
Cause I murder for fun
Fire verses? I could write a murderous one
On the beach sipping rum while I chill in the sun
My life a movie, catch it on Netflix, fresh kicks
Fresh to death, always got a death wish (uh)
Telekinetic and I'm connected
You want a classic? Then put me on your record
Pen excellence protects off of penmanship
Pulitzer Prize winner, expected to get corrected uh

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Just, just think (just about)
And you say, and you say New York City
Think for a minute
And you say New York (just think)
And you say
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