

# Escape

Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth

Check the verse in the Bible says man shall never covet  
But in your life you put nothing above it, you seem to love it  
Invest some stock to clock what's in my stable  
Sweating me like Cain sweating Abel, you're unstable  
You couldn't speak, now what's the fake smile for?  
The jealousy, that's why you're feeling so insecure  
Used to be by my side but now all I see is pride  
On the quest for big lucci, got you open wide  
It feels funny, cause it never used to be that way  
Remember PR back in the day?  
Hey, the number's changed and the crib's a little fatter  
But if you was real, you'd see it really wouldn't matter  
Check the stat in fact yo, don't ever try to peep this  
Don't mistake my kindness for a weakness  
The name is Pete Rock, I'll take you higher than the izm  
I'm on a exodus, Escapism

Yo, check it out  
I like to rhyme, no time for silly head games  
Strictly known for busting up your bed frames  
But skins bold, act like they want to know a nigga  
Break they neck to show they figure  
But yo, you can't gas me up, you can't hype me  
Play it cool when it comes to schooling wifey  
On the ways of life it's strife, checks, and big money  
So the next kid will be up on your honey  
Sexing your honey, flexing your Benz and your money  
Playing you like a crash test dummy, so take it from me  
Cause when it happens don't say I never told you so  
Heed the verbal lessons in the flow  
And ayo, you know they style, and yeah I'm here to warn ya  
Getting shaky cause I'm coming up on ya  
It's Pete Rock and C.L. Smooth on a major pape mission  
Rising to the top, Escapism

I'm sitting back, I got the funk on cruise  
While you snooze Pete Rock is steady paying his dues  
Putting styles on lock and making beats by the bundle  
Scooping more props than Bryant Gumbel, and staying humble  
But then you go and have to act that way  
I just hit you off the other day!  
But this is sick, cause here you come with your crew of derelicts  
Talking about you need a pair of kicks, or this or that  
You hang around cause the pockets are fat  
But when I'm on "E" yo, you ain't trying to check for me  
You got more game than rugby  
You're only stressing the name and that the papes is flowing lovely  
So stop searching for idealism  
And check the off-beat flow of the Soul Brother with the realism  
Shedding some light just like a prism  
You can't wait, you can't fake it, Escapism