

# Backpack Rap

Styles P

Used to transport in the Jansport  
Soul's on fire, who's gettin' the fanned off?  
Don't wait for hand off, get you your own team  
My sleep's a piece of shit, it been lyin' the whole dream  
Had to see the path, yeah, write out my own scheme  
They ain't see the vision so I got me my own screen  
I could be silent, still have my own scream  
Illuminatin' ghosts, yeah, I got me my own beam  
Beamin' wit' the B's on 'em, ease on 'em when I squeeze on 'em  
This is verbal murder whenever the P's on it  
Spray ground bag at the front if you want  
'Cause you niggas know I dump way more than bars (You know)  
Another spray ground bag in the trunk, mini pump  
If I'm goin' on the hunt, you gettin' more than scarred  
This is backpack ghost, keep your backpack close  
We burn and make a string called, "Backpack smoke"

It's that backpack rap that you missin'  
Have you in your backpack  
And your whack raps and your whack facts  
And your whack trap's outta comission  
It's D block, you gotta be kiddin', bitch  
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Have you in your backpack  
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It's D block, you gotta be kiddin', (Yo) bitch (Huh)

Yo, demand all my corners  
Take mask off, you mad soft  
Plug me in, boot the nation, CNN  
Look like woman [?] door hittin'  
Got his ghost (Ghost)  
Don't call me Casper  
[?] 'cause I matter  
Celibate 'til I sell a bit  
Don't get fit, 'til start talkin' my shit  
Can't touch Michael, my hip, beat it  
No playin' wit' food, gotta eat it  
Seein' poetry, speakin' bars, speak Eazy's  
Didn't see me, double entendre Cassandra  
Mans fond of her, most slept on  
Secret weapon, wreck on tracks like subway raps  
Backpack, [?] hats, no cap  
With science to rap  
Got gems so we wear jewels  
No time for fools or rocks, D blocks  
Need more outsiders, two or 2Pac's

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Not God body but godlike (God)  
You could get two in your body, the hard life  
Mans up north, stressed out, gettin' yard life (Salute)  
Used to have a bus pass, now it's the car price  
If you beef in heave, yeah, I wonder, does God fight?  
Kinda thoughts I have, stored all in the archives  
Told you I'm the sun and the moon but I'm star like (I'm star like)  
Get real close when I listen to Pharcyde  
Break down a break beat  
What is a safe street?  
Keep a .38 so what is a safety? (Huh)  
Told you I'm backpack, told you I'm G2 (I told you)  
Stay if you want but leave if you need to  
You won't bleed too, what did you read through?  
Are you an intellect? Do we believe you? (Do we believe you?)  
It don't really matter though, the Goddess will leave you  
This is verbal warfare, know that we lethal (D block)

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