

# Another Way Out

7L & Esoteric

(I just wanna talk to you, I ain't gonna take up too much of your time  
Cause I'm a say this one time, I'm gonna say it)

My whole country wanna fight in the war  
But I'm more like Micheal Moore writin the story, I  
Need a deal that'll run the house, I  
Jog my memory and run my mouth  
Sold all my wax to DJ'in fiends  
Sold on my low, to BK and Queens  
I'm in the beemer at Franklin too  
Where cats don't think twice about shankin you  
And uh, the words I rap, put ya nerves in check  
500 percocets per cassette  
It's a new day and time  
But when y'all rhyme  
You're like a the line way behind  
I push shit towards 2009  
I use invisible ink, you can browse through my mind  
You need bed rest  
ES, got so many feathers in my cap, this shits a headdress

I'm a show you what a DJ and a rapper should be  
You planning on rockin something fierce?  
Oh am I.  
Look out because you just found the one  
J-j-j-jump on the jock  
Ya mean? All day, all night  
Yo, what you need to do is go ahead make you a whole album  
Make you some songs, you know what I mean?

And that still stands, in 2004  
Get at me if you want it  
I'm in the lab putting two? on it  
Don't get it wrinkled like denim  
I still mingle with women  
Single and sinning, a new beginning  
I remember looking at my first single and grinning  
That was '96, I worked 9 to 6  
Monday through Friday, but my mind was fixed  
On this hip hop shit  
The avenge of the toxic  
Went to the spring, I be doing my thing  
365 stayin' fly all the way to July  
I unify and after August hits em' they gonna fall victim to being a Fall vic  
tim  
The verbal assault hits em'  
And splits em up like a dutch  
Picks em up like crutch  
Switch em up like a clutch  
My vision is like the crux of the matter  
You clean up batter  
7L cut the bladder  
(You planning on rockin something fierce?) Oh am I

(Ou-ou-outta here)