

# Spraying My Pen

k-os

Turn the lights down low and listen to the masters radio  
Get in touch with God  
You're sittin' on a fence, you sit on a wall  
Wasting time and you're trying to stall  
But when the bough breaks, I tell you, my friend  
I'm comin' downtown and I'm sprayin' sprayin'

Whether Rock-A-Bye, or Humpty Dumpt'  
Ain't no apprentice, I'm Donald Trump  
Get money, get money, I don't succumb  
Stayin' in my lane, on a hundred meter run  
My Usain Bolt, my insane quotes  
Yes, I stay close to my enemy  
No it ain't you; You wish it was  
It ain't nothin' but time, so far you're a friend of me  
Backstabbers, smilin' faces  
I'm da Vinci with a pen and pad, go 'head and trace it  
Picture yourself with all my tendencies and platinum bracelets  
You still a bitch, I hang you with my bitch's tennis anklet  
Beggin' my pardon, pardon my French but I leave you starvin'  
You jivin' turkey, I'll let you watch while I'm turkey carvin'  
Gone 'til November, dismember you while my guts enlargin'  
Lookin' for sympathy, no empathy, shit, you a nigga in the wrong department  
Next stop is the purgatory, let the universe choose while you're waitin' hor  
ny  
Got my bread, got my bitch, not my house, can't pay to call me  
Hang up the phone, I'll page you when you can play again, with a major pimp  
Ain't talkin' 'bout hoes, I'll say it again  
You fuckin' with a made man I'm sprayin' my pen

Sittin' on a fence, you sit on a wall  
Wasting time and you're trying to stall  
But when the bough breaks, I tell you, my friend  
I'm comin' downtown and I'm sprayin' my pen  
Sprayin' my pen, sprayin' my pen  
Say it again, I said I'm sprayin' my pen  
Sprayin' my pen, sprayin' my pen  
Say it again

K-OS and Sauks tryna gatecrash  
I just heard a couple AK's blast  
I'll pull out my pen and spray cats  
I'll pack a whole novel, my Great Gatsby  
Ready to spray 'em if they gas  
No facemask, I do it asap  
Me and K dash, we laid back  
That's my anchorman, we stay classy  
That pen game, that stage craft  
You know I'm crazy with it no straight jacket  
That crazy cake, I don't bake that  
So I don't waste stacks on no Maybachs  
See I take the cash and I save that  
When I make scratch like I'm A-Trak  
And we blaze rappers, y'all rate that  
That's slang from the place where I'm based at  
It's where Drake's at, it's where I pay tax  
It's Van city out to Ajax

And Montreal out to H Fax  
And we learn, y'all, I ace classes  
I'm old school, like way back  
Dwayne Wayne glasses, no face tats  
No save as, just Y'all say good night when we say blat  
No graff paint but we spray that  
Me, Sauks and K-OS slay tracks  
No graff paint but we spray that  
Your body shows we slay tracks

You know when you love someone  
And they love you too  
But uh

Cataclysmic with a gold bic  
I'm a mystic lemme know quick, where my girl at?  
Is she LA, in the New York  
Is she back home, Forest Hill, I heard her new man's wack  
But of course cause he ain't me  
All the rappers on the block try to paint me  
But they can't see, cause I'm livin' in the water  
And I'm comin' in the form of Krishna Murti  
I'm not worthy like the human serviette  
Damn girl, I wish I was your cigarette  
Cause you zig-a-zig-a-zi so tightly  
And I'm bad for your health but bitely  
So, cause hip hop is punk rock  
And it just don't quit and it don't stop  
And if you mess with and Saukrates  
Then Shad-K's gonna spray and you'll get dropped, hot  
Nobody's gonna stop our rise  
To the top cause we rap like crop  
Circles over alien race so face the facts  
We gold from black with platinum plaque  
Don't stop, get it get it get it when I hit it  
I remain committed to walk her for a minute  
Down to split the atom bomb, analytic  
Cool, and I did it, split it with Glen Fittich  
Wow, we're so alive  
Dip, dip, dive, socialize  
Tell no lies, Kevin Bereton  
Like rap's Al Iverson, I'm the livest one and Poseidon's son