

## The Interview

## Artifacts

My characteristics be mystic, you ask who is it  
Doin it, with the next type of tees running through it  
The bullshit, I mean, rap style clean  
While I lean my 6 foot frame, Tame's the other being  
Seeing that niggas wack, time to take it back to basics  
Like saucony sneakers or a pair of Asics  
Don't hate this- analyst, hip hop activist  
Battle technician who be on a mission now listen

Tame One got more grip than gore tex  
I'm comin through your set like CBS  
Writing my name up in your projects  
Who wanna test me when I'm sess-ted  
Pushing the paragraph like it's a Lexus  
I come off hot like Texas  
My west disrtict predicts that I'm the shit  
So I walk through the bricks and shoot the gif like it's a full fifth  
I bring the ruckus filling dutches with dust  
I spread love like Take 6 until the whole spliff bust

We wish to diminish MC frauds who need to check  
Into a rap clinic, thinking that they all in it  
My message to those is right down to the core  
Kick your best MC and all his niggas through the door  
3-point offense, defense level's high  
Stamina a hundred, leave your team ass dry

It's still our nature to hate ya  
Play you out like Las Vegas  
Cause my crew's got more game than 16 Segas  
With adaptors, battling wack rappers and actors for all their stacks  
And keeping my family f\*\*ked up like the Jacksons

Yo, you couldn't find my dap if you tried to use a map  
Or instructions, the number ones sold, guns be bustin so  
Best to recognize, eyes is on the prize  
Watching for spies who want a piece of the lyrical pie

Crews be flippin like they really wanna die  
But when I ease up, they freeze and can't look me in the eye  
I got folders on the jokers who talk trash  
They never walk past, cause I be checkin for they're hall pass  
Haul ass and let me shine like glass do  
When I die make a statue, I get in you like a tattoo  
I pay homage to all the bombers that I'm fly with  
Enduring politics and getting paid off of some side shit

I push niggas back who lack skills to hold their own  
Jackin other brothers' styles way that they can zone  
Prone to dismantle your insides like Mickey Mantle  
My form lasts long, like trick candles  
You see the work of these rhyme experts  
That hurt niggas in cyphers to make the other states liver  
Survivors of the fittest light the graf then ASCAP  
Sen-S-E-I peep the next paragraph

In all actu-al my style's wilder than a crack spot

I'm illin, using the putas you buildin as my backdrop  
I paint a picture perfect with a thousand pencils  
From the back of Continentals, Lincolns, drinkin, thinkin mental  
You better look through your girl's tape collection  
Cause this next subject might have a nigga second-guessing  
I wanna do raps and get fat like Apache  
So I can get nasty and dis a nigga like a taxi

My exquisite exhibit has facts in this specific  
Most niggas boast how they represent and come with it  
But whose the rudest boys, coolest with poise  
Artifacts be stickin them with rhythm poise  
Is on the biz, taylor skills like Liz  
Tryin to save the culture, vultures wanna run the biz  
You hear my voice more clear, intact  
Peep the lyrics, trap my sectrets  
Ill like the film called the Curor  
Questions, answers, brothers payin dues  
MCs recognize, yo, we endin this interview