

# All Said & Done

## The Evidence

Yeah, it's E-V, a.k. Ev, you know me, ha ha

I got love for my people, they showed me that  
Built my, empire, never one struck back  
I show, trust for starters, led by example  
Who work harder? Ha ha ha, you kiddin right?  
Every bing, catchin a flight  
Emergency row, coach, sittin up through the night  
Can't stand, you carried in; ain't earned, you married in  
You ain't a +Hustler+ like Larry Flynt  
Some die violent, rest in peace  
Instead of brew, we pourin out gasoline  
It's a cold world of course, still tryin to breathe  
Tryin to stay on course, in no rush to leave  
JUST, stickin tongue in cheek; and speakin of  
Speak to my peeps in time with the drum  
This the taste to say the least, Weatherman LP  
It's the shape of things to come

I have seen, so many pe-ople  
I wonder if they knew my name (I ask myself)  
Af-ter it's all, said and done  
I wonder if they knew my name  
(In case you didn't know, they call me Evidence)  
Af-ter the fame, af-ter the mu-sic fades away  
(Ladies and gentlemen, y'all need to turn it up)  
I see, so many pe-ople  
I wonder if they knew my name  
(It's Evidence, let's go)

Khalil, you crazy~!  
Look - Ev changed his flow, y'all didn't know  
The whole time been capable, waitin on a sign to blow  
Look, listen, observe, witness  
My heart been this since a long time ago  
Sleep with my eyes up, hustle never went down  
Maybe as a juvenile, that's sealed and dried up  
18 turned around, 20/20 focused now  
Fans would support, these haters would dickride us  
Magic was my idol, Bird my rival  
More important than church or bibles when we "Work the Angles"  
They start to bounce, so don't hold me liable  
C-A, rep Lost Angels  
They got it twisted, streets are still danger  
People turn quick, friends become strangers  
One day, this way, next they change up  
Minor leaguers, thinkin they major

Yeah, more than one hit, on tour at the same time  
More than one chick, more than guns clips  
More you peep, each line is more than punches  
Each rhyme is hungry, didn't pack my lunches  
"Marathon" cats are back, that's longevity  
I might flip, I'm "Serious" as Steady B  
You ain't do it right, we stealin your melody  
Or maybe not, cause John Lennon said "Let it Be"  
Rappers need radio for self-esteem

I'm on some brand new boombox Radio Raheem  
I wonder if my grind has gone in vain  
I mean it's my time, but are they on my page  
I rap behind the beat but never after the fact  
They put they trust in me, never ever sat back  
Since that day a loop I'm choppin it  
It's make history or sit around watchin it  
Life goes by, pick up and drop habits  
I duck cops, never caught, "The Eyes Have It"  
All said and done I'd do this shit again  
I've seen so many people, I wonder if they know my name