

## The Red Carpet

## The Evidence

I set it off in the sunny distance, no days existed  
My patience led the way until the greatest love listened to me  
I used to play the witness, wait in the trenches  
It's like the 6th man, sits on different benches  
It's hard squeezing life in a sentence  
And if I do, roll carpet with the red tint  
My entrance is what's between  
When I exit, it's Evidence left on the scene  
Alchemist cut the record down to the bone  
And with a record like this I take the world by storm  
Sky blessed, the land of the brave  
Understand where I stand, my hand is made  
From BR Double-O KLYN, the planet  
Family landed, managed to raise the man that I became  
Panic on my first campaign  
But when the words fell to place, I was certain to reign  
I hit the purple, then step in the circle and start flexin'  
Weatherman invented, now storms change directions  
Portions of my proceeds is feeding my homies now  
I always shared pretty good for an only child  
I was the baby boy, I could do no wrong  
Now the role's reversed, I'm putting people on  
They on welfare, you got healthcare  
They used to have their priorities elsewhere  
I took rims and tires and traded them  
For a ticket to an island, that's where  
I wrote this rhyming  
Where I first saw my vision  
Driven by a better living, a place to raise kids in  
So I think like I rule the world  
On the brink of something bigger, building schools  
For boys and girls  
The thought of home gets me out of my bed  
I said you got the tools?  
Get them shits up out of the shed. C'mon!

I'm like the indisput of rhyming  
The Jack Dempsey emcee  
All my shit customized out  
eventually  
Money is made, fly blades  
A woman with brains, will help a black nigga reign  
My lifestyle's a prowler  
A rich loaner, owner  
Used to pump at coffees shops  
Had my bitch who sell with me rolling up  
Fly ass and still classy  
Asking questions like "Why you wait on that glass?  
Why would you splash me? "  
Yo, it's only nigga shit  
I'm a teach you like how I was taught too  
Hold the phone, Ward 2  
Seeing all kinds of grey fossils  
Colossal juice, pick the house, act fly  
I got you. No need to walk backwards  
Fuck with the taxes  
I speak credibility, the story to masses

Yo, a diplomatic winner, Nik boots  
A scully good denim jean on and one rental

They say you only live once, I disagree  
You only live twice: your life enable your seed  
So I lead on whacks and feed em the deeds  
So when I die they got a foundation on my publishing B  
Plus the words that I speak, here's my family jewels  
It ain't all blood diamonds, but like experienced fools  
And I be rhyming cool, but my philosophy's deep  
Like a Dear John letter, so read em and weep  
And the wolf smells blood: you can feed em to me  
But I'm a Lycan underworld, you can meet in the street  
Draw heat, but what happened to peace?  
He got a Dirty Sanchez, like what happened to Screech  
Jesus, diarrhea's - I mean holy shit  
Christ on a cracker, that's just how we spit  
Communion: had the wine, make the sign of the cross  
And I will live in the past, chalk it up as a loss  
Went from "please listen to my demo! "  
To stretch limo  
To the penn in a cell watching Eminem on Jimmy Kimmel  
But I can't go out like Timbo slice  
Like Geena Korrano, a cyborg determinate  
Mano a mano, still Ronald McDonald  
Over one billion served  
But it's up to me to get what I deserve  
So I handle my biz and hustle harder than the norm  
The early bird gets the worm, but the hawk gets the bird...