

# Pacewon, Don't Trip

[Pacewon]

Right about now, you are rocking with the best  
Yes, the East coast's finest, {?} greatest  
So here we have, the, the all raw material  
The man from the sand, the brotherman from the motherland  
that was another clan, make you stutter like the Dutta man  
Next, ladies and gentlemen, we have, Pacewon

Yeah yeah, this is hardcore gangsta rap  
You see your pockets deflate and he don't answer back  
You see if I diss a player then he had to be dissed  
Scratch his name off your faculty list, cause if you don't  
I'ma flip, say word, he suck and it's through  
Fuck with him, I ain't fuckin wit'chu  
And then, if I ever see you on the street without a M-16  
I'ma act like Mike Tyson when he seen Mitch Greene  
Yeah I'ma act like Al Capone, pull a Louisville Slugger out  
And beat a brother 'til his body look like rubber now  
Plasma leakin, lookin like Sustecal  
Don't even come around, I'm the #1 underground  
artist in the world by far  
And I wonder who's the next MC I might scar  
Is it you, you, you or maybe him  
For I am like a ton and I roll with crazy men nigga

[Chorus]

Take it easy homey don't trip  
Or he'll empty out the whole clip  
Hold your breath and leave a ransom  
Start to throw a fuckin tantrum  
He don't ever call for five-oh (woop woop woop woop)  
Pop the trunk and grab the rifle (ch-ch, ch-ch)  
Players better run and hide quick  
Cause he'll bust you and your sidekick

[Pacewon]

Yeah! Son of an immigrant, passionate, intimate  
I was so infatuated with rap and gettin into it  
For me it was imminent, felt so fuckin genuine  
I would rap for anyone worth a new millenium  
Then I told my dad my plan, back then  
he was rockin to &quot;Roxanne, Roxanne&quot;  
Now I'm all grown up educated and my plan is succeedin  
And I'm eatin like a deacon in the Garden of Eden  
And the, sooner I blow, the sooner we bust  
Breathin life into those parties that would usually suck  
Breathin life into those records that would usually flop  
With rhymin, timin shinin like a jewelry shop with Titan  
Giant fightin off two or three cops writin  
Invitin kids to watch you and me box brother  
The older I get, the harder I spit  
I'll beat that ass like your father and shit, oh no chico!

[Chorus]

[Pacewon]

Take it to the bridge now  
 {?} hair pull, pass me a scalpel  
Pourin 'til bass flow, all in your asshole  
Dirties rascal, start a fiasco  
Way out in Glasgow, don't make me snap yo  
Bringin it back bro, never get tackled  
Never a flag thrown, I'm in a bad zone  
Yeah I'm on your one yard line, ready to rush in

I can feel my heart beatin, I'm bustin, it's percussion  
like Nick Cannon played it in "Drumline"  
And I can freestyle while I'm bustin at one-time  
And I can freestyle at the table at lunchtime  
That's why everybody with a radio bump mine  
That's why everybody with a radio like this  
Not just for backpackers or the crazier white kids  
Not just the hoochies or the niggaz that clock  
The killers too they wanna see the nigga Won really rock

[Chorus]