

# Pacewon, Rap Music

New Jersey stand up!

[DJ scratching Eminem sample]  
&quot;Pacewon&quot; Yo!  
&quot;Pacewon&quot; Yo!  
&quot;Pacewon&quot;  
&quot;Pacewon&quot;

(This is how the East Coast rocks)  
(This is how the East Coast rocks)  
(This is how the East Coast rocks)  
(This is how the East Coast rocks)

[Pacewon]

Yo! This is every man for himself and things not sweet  
I knew this song by that crew Mobb Deep  
So I used it, my brother produced it, new shit  
Set me up so I could flow like a cruise ship  
And tell this story 'bout these men that's foul  
And how this little nerdy kid stole our style  
And ran wit' it, even bit our wit' and our charm  
And did a half a dozen songs dissin' his mom  
He went so far 'cross the grain, I should put the choke down  
He turned our inner expression to a joke style  
Doin' that pop B.S, doin' coke now  
Another manic depressive, gettin' doped out  
I read a book about he a crook and no good  
That's why he hidin' from Suge  
Why he had to pack his bags and move his things from the hood  
So scared he wouldn't move back if he could

[Chorus x2]

See this is rap music, this is culture  
This is organised, it has structure  
It has insight, this is rap music  
Not to be mixed or deluded

[Pacewon]

Yo, is it your heart, or is it the lies  
You lack courage like the lion in the Wizard Of Oz  
You went from brunette to blond just to better your cause  
But your hypeman album sound better than yours  
Bunny rabbit got a funny habit, we say  
He let a homey and a honey have it, 'cause he gay  
Well I'm hard to the core like Brun in Krush Groove  
You a little prick that ate too many mushrooms  
Got your voice on the track of your choice  
You made noise, but then turned your back on your boys  
Even did it to Royce, where's Head? Where's Fuzz?  
I'm sick of your songs, I need lead ear plugs  
The same thing you tried to do with the Outz  
Is the very same reason that they booin' you now  
Like the D.A. in court I pull two of your files  
Better save that last dance for Julia Stiles

[Chorus x2]

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[DJ scratching Eminem samples]

&quot;Fuck&quot; &quot;Slim Shady&quot;  
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&quot;Fuck&quot; &quot;Slim Shady&quot;

[Pacewon]

Yeah, back to gettin' +Raw+ like Kane and Mister Cee  
Me and Slim Shady had a past history  
I'ma paint a picture now, you can set it up  
Let's start with this time that he was gettin' jumped  
I jumped in, knocked a couple kids down  
Made niggas bidounce, helped him off the gridound  
Me and Big Nasty started raisin' hell  
Always wondered why your other boys ain't help  
See this is real dirt that I'm kickin' on y'all  
Won't you battle me? Stop pickin' on Ja  
Scary little bitch, you a soldier? Not true  
The truth just is you wanna be Pac too  
Stop biting, invest in speech  
And let my fallen brothers just rest in peace  
You never met 'em, they probably wouldn't feel ya  
'Cause your little rap songs need to get realer  
See you just got a charge 'cause you shook with a gun  
Got yourself in trouble now, look what you done  
Low down and shifty, only on camera  
Shit, compared to him I'm Tony Montana  
I beat his ass, smack him up and play wit' em  
Take that little ass allowance Dr. Dre give 'em  
How many styles can I flaunt in your face  
Ask Em, he don't want it with Pace, noooooooooo

[Chorus x2]

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[DJ scratching Eminem sample]

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