

# Pacewon, Rocking With The Best

[samples from KRS-One]

Yes... say yeahhh!

Yes... yeahhh!

{&quot;You now rockin with the best&quot;} say yeahhh! {&quot;So why try and test&

{&quot;You now rockin with the best&quot;}

Herrre we go

[Pacewon]

The rabbit kicks the bucket I could give a fuck about it

Yo I'm still the same nigga that a motherfucker doubted

but succeeded you can't beat it guess you niggaz need to join it

I'm responsible as shit, never leave you dissapointed

I'm the underground legend, the lord of the realm

Where you battle for your name then record it on film

Then you send it to the internet, flexin your intellect

Bitches goin crazy, little kids start spinnin it

Reply that quick, reporters askin for details

My fuckin inbox jampacked with e-mails

I'm fuckin blown up, I never knew I'd be well known

Gettin caught creepin bitches checkin my cell phone

But, other teenyboppers hang with a rhyme clique

Be hawkin me to smoke and always want me to sign shit

So I tag 'em up, smoke they weed then step

What can I say? I'm they dog like DMX, the one!

[Chorus]

{&quot;You now rockin with the best&quot;} yeahhh! {&quot;So why try and test&

{&quot;You now rockin with the best&quot;} yeahhh! - PACEWON!

{&quot;You now rockin with the best&quot;} yeahhh! {&quot;So why try and test&

{&quot;You now rockin with the best&quot;} yeahhh! {&quot;So why try and test.. the

[Pacewon]

Nine said to be the best you gotta challenge the best

So to some I pay homage and embarass the rest

Get a talented test, keep a balance in this

Like the bond between parents and kids you see

It's a whole lot of MC's crowdin the throne

So I stepped up and pulled the sword out of the stone

Like, gimme mines, speed across city lines

Cock the semi-9, could flip at any time

And uhh, I know that you know that, you know that I know that

your lil' freestyle raps ain't where my flow at

My flow is well thought out, plotted and planned

Hotter than that white boy is, hotter than Cam

More hotter than Loon and that's just to start with

I piss on your wall, shit on your carpet

Take your homey to trial like Ken Starr did

See 'em drivin and scream &quot;Get out the car kid!&quot;

[Chorus] w/ variations

[Pacewon]

All I do is write raps, smoke weed and guzzle Henny

Came and broke down the door when you niggaz wasn't ready

Now you hatin on a brother cause you hungry cause you envy

Want my Beamer, want my Benji's, bitch nigga come and get me

You can find me in New Jerz, in the Bricks, on the same corner

Waitin with a 9M slug with your name on her

Catch your lil' punk crew in the streets

Knock off the top dog, give him 2 in the knees

Snatch lil' man, smack dude in the teeth

I do it with ease, it's like shootin the breeze

I'm the reason and the rhyme, the style you don't lose

You niggaz all talk, no soul/sole like old shoes

You nice? The king of the mic? Show proof  
Go platinum, 1 point 5, go 2  
Go anything you can, go gold, go copper  
Go triple diamond, I'ma still flow hotter

[ad lib scratches to the end]