

# Scribe, F.R.E.S.H

Fresh - forever rhyming eternally saving hip hop  
I spell it out for you fresh like when my shit drop  
S-C-R-I-B-E, the S-C chilling at the beach playing on my PSP  
A lot of rappers stunting tryna claim they're the next me  
They just fronting yo they know where the best be  
And New Britain that's where I got my first house boy  
Then I rode threw the east like the Decons (Deceptikonz) in South Aux  
I'm self taught, and never selling myself short  
Yeah every rhyme every sentence is well thought  
And I never say die when and ever we vow for it  
Yeah I beat them all off the docks to south pole  
Whole life I been living in house corps  
With the trap set right outside the mouse doors  
And no money but never considered my self poor  
Wasn't best dressed but was always so fresh so

F-R-E-S-H Fresh, Fresh, Fresh  
My shit is fresh like F to R to E to S to H  
Fresh Fresh Fresh, my shit is fresh like  
F to R to E to S to H Fresh Fresh Fresh  
My shit is fresh like F to R to E to S to H

Woah!

Fresh like the sound of my voice when the beat drop  
Fresh like the smell of the rain on the treetop  
Fresh like the snow falling down on the ski slope  
Fresh like the sea breeze scented with sea salt  
Fresh like tic tacs and the grape flavoured mentos  
Fresh like island girls and a whole can of impulse  
It's not an insult  
Saying I been dope  
Since the first time  
First rhyme my pen wrote  
First verse I rehearsed and then wrote  
That's my first work now you thirst my pen strokes  
Plus I had to get the extra right  
And then the winters started practising for extra night  
I put my time into the rhyme to make it extra tight  
And now what's really fresher than a pack of extra white  
I know there's hope in the words that im yet to write  
So from now till I exit light  
I'm a bring it to ya