

# Scribe, Not Many (The Remix)

(feat. Savage of Deceptikonz & Con Psy of Frontline)

[Intro: Savage]

Pito Saute Aukilagi!!!! It ain't good, it ain't good 'cos you'll get jumped in my hood  
Pito Saute Aukilagi!!!! It ain't good, it ain't good 'cos you'll get jumped in my hood, ah!  
[Adlibs] It's the remix! yeah, uh, yeah, c'mon...ah, savage

[1st Verse: Savage]

I'm hearin' you still talking that shit but none of your actions here are speakin' to me  
I'm talkin' it, walkin' it, my stompin' style will stop your movement'  
Hold up who's this? (aarrah!) Still leavin' you with cuts and bruises  
So cut the bullshit before I rrrrock your face with a pool stick  
Dirty, Dawnraid and Frontline, P-Money, Scribe, Savage and Con Psy  
Everybody is feelin' that shit, I'm out your speakers like Ill Semantics  
On stage for the crowd reaction, Everyone just bounce your asses  
Keep it movin', uh-huh, New Zealand music  
South Auckland raise your arms!!  
Let me see you throw it up!!  
And I will always represent my crew decep-deceptikonz! What!!

[Chorus: Scribe]

How many dudes you know roll like this?  
How many dudes you know flow like this?  
Not many, if any  
Not many, if any  
How many dudes you know got the skills to go and rock a show like this?  
Uh-uh, uh-uh, I don't know anybody...  
[Savage ad libs] cha-hoo, yeah, yeah, c'mon, Savage!...aaaarock a show like this! I don't know any

[2nd Verse: Con Psy]

You know who this is, act right  
It's the kid comin' up that's flow is untapped  
Wrote enough drafts, know enough raps, off the head skill that'll crush cats  
But it's hard to spit without comin' off arrogant  
And y'all insist on droppin' comparisons  
And y'all who sit, mouths runnin' and chatterin'  
Get off my dick, you're so fuckin' embarrassing  
Y'all don't want no part of this, upon this ish  
I serve the ill like a pharmacist, I'm on to this  
I've been broke like promises  
so if you get me started kid you're gonna see the consequence and y'all  
Don't want that  
'Cos I stay on, gimme you're words to play on  
and I'ma make your writtens look thick like you lost your pen and wrote it in crayon  
But yo, y'all should play the back like scenery  
I'm dope, the writings on the wall like graffiti  
So, y'all can't even hold your own  
You get a manicure if you're goin' toe to toe  
Suppose you know, that I treat tracks like kicks 'cos I'm clean when I lace mine  
I break minds, If I put a watch in a bum bag that's the only scene where I waste time  
Let's go

[Chorus: Scribe]

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Not many, if any  
Not many, if any  
How many dudes you know got the skills to go and rock a show like this?  
Uh-uh, uh-uh, I don't know anybody  
[Con Psy ad libs] Frontline remix, Con psy up in it, come on, let's go

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[Scribe ad libs] Congratulations, you made it. Welcome to the reeee-miiiiix!

[3rd Verse: Scribe]

Scribe's here so give it up [applause]  
I never put the mic down when I pick it up  
I rip it up so dope this year, everybody want a hit of us  
But y'all need to breathe because you're hiccin' up (hic)  
We refuse to leave you can't get rid of us  
Yo, they think I'm drugs because I come in the club  
and I be dancin' by myself like I don't give a fuck, what-what?  
Scribe on the mic I write an elegant flow  
Even drop adagio for the lyrically slow  
Not hypothetically, physically lettin' you know  
I got my rhyme packed tight and we're ready to go  
Made some mistakes in the past, that was yesterday  
Today I'm on my way to a better way  
Forever bringing together what you separate  
So whether, you like it or not I'ma elevate  
You know this rhyme is me takin' time to celebrate  
Relax and take a breath y'all [breathing]  
I'm here to stay and not goin' away  
And can I get a 'yes yall'? yes-yes y'all!!  
[ad libs] ooh-ooooh!  
Theres...check it out  
No...check it out  
One...check it out (ain't noone like me!)  
Like me

[Chorus: Scribe]

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[Outro: Savage]

[ad libs] check it out...check it out  
Can you please give it up for Savage!  
It's all good, thank you! it's all good when you come to my hood  
Can you please give it up for Savage!  
It's all good, Yeah!  
Thank you!  
Very much!  
Peace!