

# Shad, Quest for Glory

Brother please  
No more Pamela lee's let's set it straight  
I'm the biggest thing out of Canada  
Til Quebec separate  
And I never medicate  
So y'all feel me if I'm I'll  
Like a lump - some dudes used  
To burn down trees now they stump by the simplest questions  
And everything they think is deception  
As they sink in depression  
No telling where our life's headed  
I'm light-headed  
From scraps where I write/right hooks like a fight method  
Like credit I'm indebted for my misuse  
My life is like a magazine - got so many issues  
God edits the stories  
Still tryin' to find the father like Maury  
He ain't with the stars lie... Tori Spelling's  
Spell is out like N.O.R.E. on a quest for glory... on a quest for glory...

In my life and times  
Writin rhymes  
Has gone from being my release  
To putting who I be in my release so  
I can release it  
Eventually re-coupe maybe cop a coupe  
And in a year or two re-lease it  
I prolly get screwed but who read leases?  
Legal jargon, people bargain  
I'll prolly keep the car an'  
Hope it don't crash/Crash like Don Cheadle  
Starring with these non-peaceful hearts  
And minds with strong egos  
That only see what they want to see like on TVO  
Darling  
I gotta maintain just in my own way  
(chill)  
We gon play these snakes like the phone game  
And we don't say jack - just bring it back to the facts  
When it comes time to rock like the stone age  
On a quest for glory... on a quest for glory...