

"It's like that ya'll" x8

[Evidence]

Get set cadets, all bets are placed on the ace  
I go to space without my weed lace  
Check my face, my eyes they like staring at you  
I know you hard, you frozen like a statue  
I check the mic, for quite the right reason  
Mad kids are made of concepts like the 4 seasons  
On the calendar, peace to my islanders around the city  
This track's like the Seven's theme music  
Which aint pretty, but in Tyson, i'm top notch like Bison  
"Respect or get Done" like Mike Spinx and Tyson  
The movie, cause yo I peep flicks and store the memo  
Like I can sing noble songs, please listen to my demo  
Cause the pro's work are taken, to expectancy  
The best in me is not got, the motivation is elation  
Call me Ev, sticks and standing  
But when my high comes down i'll be Michael Landing

[Chorus]

Evidence, to release my pain  
Put the needle to the record, not the needle to the vain  
Simple and plain, I aim with both hands in confidence  
I aim with two hands in confidence

Evidence, to release the pain  
Put the needle to the record, not the needle to the vain  
Simple and plain, I aim with both hands in confidence  
I aim with two hands...

[2nd verse]

I turn tents to fortresses, and waste baskets to an oasis  
And spray paint like walking on bugs you can't erase this  
It's etched in, watch you step in  
Ev the lethal weapon, drop the vibe is Aristyle  
All I leave left is land mass, and lava rock literally  
In tact when it's done, I rise the temperature considerably  
Exist within my mind so my thoughts are my own  
My hurricane, my sandstorm, my blizzard, my cyclone  
I like my mic toned, and headphones surround sound  
I hit from diverse angles write my name in italics  
A boldprint, I sketch the blueprint that manifested  
For Dilated Peoples, I got stocks invested

[Chorus]

Evidence, to release the pain  
Put the needle to the record, not the needle to the vain  
Simple and plain, I aim with both hands in confidence  
I aim with two hands I'm Evidence

Confidence, to release the pain  
Put the needle to the record, not the needle to the vain  
Simple and plain, I aim with both hands in confidence

[3rd verse]

The episode's get swung, I cough up lung phlegm in word form  
I got backs and tracks point like thorns  
The torn opposition gets flushed down the storm drain  
Till it evaporates and saturates the wind chill  
Fact to hack, Evidence will tap your internet  
I go long, complete thought, you never get to intercept  
The mastermind, plus exceling with the marker  
When darker bring Havoc like Prodigy's partner

Evidence...

"It's like that ya'll" {\*repeat to end\*}