

# The Epilogue

## Crosses (â€ â€ â€ )

Yeah, uh. a-one, two  
Uh, had to dim the lights for this shit  
Makin beats half of my life  
Some I gave away but never at half price  
No dice 'til I call it a night, get it right  
Sayin might one more time, then (My Name is D-Nice)  
("My name-my name is D-Nice") No question, total silence  
Better yet, better get a set of pliers  
The heavy metal king, Chaka Demus is my idol (yea)  
Competitin with my rivals, proof for my title  
...So who the fuck don't tour?  
No one, music don't sell no more  
Watch out now, this shit'll be so embarrassing  
Your merch vs. my world - there's no comparison  
(Lost...) Yeah yeah, I'm pickin pockets  
The bass up, deliberately knockin (boom)  
Big picture lens, try to see it all then crop it  
(Now...) That all depends how you break it down and chop it  
Fuck coppin a big body Benz  
When you keep friends who check to check and barely makin profits  
(Uh!) Instead of tryin to say E's quite obnoxious  
(Well...) You could say E rules my synopsis (Hahahaha)  
Uh, it's pourin pots and pans  
On the grey lots and spoits barely travelled by man  
Only been a couple hours since I landed (true)  
And rollin up these trees I got handed  
It's hard to take his name in vain, but God-damn it  
("When I bring it to ya face" - [Mad Skillz])  
("Hit 'em, hit 'em" "Hit 'em, hit 'em"  
  
"Hit 'em with a thousand pounds of pressure" - [Big Pun])  
("On the mi-microphone" "On the microphone, I come COR-RECT!" - [King Ad Rock])  
("Internationally known and respected" - [LL Cool J])  
("But this industry'll play with ya life, man" - [Rakaa Iriscience])  
("That's what I consider real!" - [O.C.])  
Uh, keep it movin now  
Rakaa, Babu, keep it movin [echoes]  
In Switzerland today, don't know why I choose to come here  
Actually I say it's because I ain't from here

My people told me when we travel we live  
And if the carpet might unfold then that moment is his (or hers)  
Damn I need this (yea), Skyping to my manager  
Calculate pad and pen analog (...shit to do)  
Damn, it's wrong to see it first-hand in Panama (I seen it)  
U.S. dollars at the airport hand 'em off  
Feelin grateful, the feeling might pass me  
I thank some now and thank the West for not askin (That's real)  
Preemo laced me (true), Alche' did too  
Momma raised me right when I date shit in interviews  
These are my feelings and they really exist  
The gift and the curse, or maybe really  
It's the fuckin curse and the gift  
Read the same thing from different angles  
Eatin from the same meal from different sides of the same table (Yeah!)  
And I ain't claim to be the game changer (uh-uh)  
I claim the West, Venice Beach, RSE and Dilated (all day)  
My grandmama said the day is what you make it (Love you)  
Clingin to this patience, my words are overstated  
The greatest... [echoes]

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