

# Scat Man

## Afu-Ra

What's going on what could it be  
What's going on it seems to me  
A sense of focus focus  
I know somebody knows this  
Your life your path your essence  
Well let me tell you something Poisonous get with this so come and sit with this  
I speak truth from the mouth so come and get with this  
Why do you say I type lyrical while I conversate  
Rockin the mic just for my minerals  
I take it to the streets for steals pity you  
Get stoned magical, real, as in my miracles  
Drip Drop my hip hop yo  
I'm doin my kung fu stance on one leg like it was hopscotch  
Blew up the spot when the sound stops rockin  
They steelin up your nickel bags, well this is tappin  
Some MCs just yappin and they flapping  
They listen to your whole album and nothin happen  
I get a snap before the blind eyes def ears  
No need for palos my jewel sounds for years Yo I make it happen when the sound stops rockin  
Soon we get it poppin once the sound stops rockin  
Yo I make it happen once the sound stops rockin  
I steelin up your nickel bags well this is tappin Rap senses in well it's a begin again  
Step to me I constellate and I finish 'em finish 'em  
Realians Vesilians sowinigan  
Rockin your N Hydrogen and Oxygen  
Pardon me for steppin on your moccasins  
Reveiling statements in here to rock your N  
Unified nations the viatons  
Set off the satellites  
Mark off the first space station  
Magnificent filament I represent  
The audiovisual ill shit  
Brake loose crazy legs  
Houdini perverted realist  
And I be buggin out (Why's that?)  
How some MCs can do all those shows  
And get all that dough and still find time to be thuggin out  
No diplomatic immunity  
Your penalty is perjury

For the false uses of the surgery Yo We make it happen once the sound stops poppin  
Yo We make it happen once the sound stops rockin What's going on what could it be

What's going on it seems to me

A sense of focus focus

I know somebody knows this

Your life your path your essence

Well let me tell you something Dive into the cosmos  
And I float and float no need for vehicles my bodies the hose

Clear dat throat got that flem

Ah Ah Em

No need for light skills cause I build my house on a rip

Yo wanna fabam this, takular, blackular, establishments

My encriments and sentiments is like cement

Hardcore deep through the epicenter

Speak to a word and clear to a blur

You wanna know how we got here?

And differenciated forms came together Yo we get it poppin once the sound stops rockin

Yo we make it happen once the sound stops rockin

Yo we get it poppin once the sound stops rockin

I steelin up your nikel bags well this is tappin What's going on what could it be

What's going on it seems to me

A sense of focus focus

I know somebody knows this

Your life your path your essence

Well let me tell you something What's going on it seems to me

What's going on what could it be

A sense of focus focus

I know somebody knows this

Your life your dreams your essence

Well let me tell you something What's going on what could it be

What's going on its seems to me

A sense of focus focus

I know somebody knows this

Your life your dreams your failures

Well let me tell you something

Your hopes your lifes your essence

Well let me tell you something

Songwriters

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