

Proceed II (live on John Stewart)

The Roots

Welcome to The Roots, The Roots
Check it, check it, Black Thought is in the house
And uhh, Malik B is in the house
We're groovin' out, yes in the house
Just get on the mic with your master plan
I can make you dance, I can make you shout
The scripts in the scroll turned the whole party out
Inject my lyrics in a sec with dialect
Why accept, because it's from the highest eye and depth
Rap extraordinary share me never ever
See through because I be true, Malik's together
Into X your cells till your brain vein swells
Niggaz'll claim terror when their never parallel
Once I have a hunch that there's MC's that front
I just crunched a whole bunch, in one big munch
I always stand firm, under any term
My actions never squirm 'cuz my tracks is perm
I have a tendency to defend this MC
My residency is simply in sense
I makes it vivid, on different continents of earth I pivot
It seems extreme and exquisite but ask it is it
My style is like a cat from a seventies flick
Talkin' jive as he strut with his afro pick
Or a predator, just before he stalks his pray
When I talk this way, I do dismay
See you're puzzled, now how I think you're trying to juggle
My mind is like a nine M double, now there's trouble
The Roots bring you styles and all types of creed
I sign off but I shall proceed
I shall, proceed and continue, to rock the mic
I shall, proceed and continue, to rock the mic
I shall, proceed and continue, to rock the mic
Yo, we could get fly, we could get fly
We could get fly that's the anthem of my
Crew not to glorify but it's sorta high
Troubles of the world bring tears to my eye wonder why
My man, can't vaccinate, y'all know the fate
Similar to the way I'm a disease on tape
To escape Metropolis is such a violent state
I spill words over pages, styles over phrases
From the world's different stages for crowds of different ages
Though not a nova, you witness like Jehovah
Now niggaz beg for lyrical plague to pass them over
Righ right niggaz is like stick up kids
Doin' bids you got caught, enter the Black Thought
I interface with bass when I communicate
Crowds I elevate, to another mindstate of
Rap thinking, see musically the Black thinking rhythm
Therefore, I give em what I'm giving, therefore
I give em what I'm giving that's the hardcore
The Roots'll keep it real for sure and I shall proceed
I shall, proceed and continue, to rock the mic

I shall, proceed and continue, to rock the mic
I shall, proceed and continue, to rock the mic
I shall, proceed and continue, to rock the micRockin' on the microphone I do this well
Rockin' on the microphone I do this well
Rockin' on the microphone I do this wellThe Roots, The Roots

Songwriters

Ahmir K Thompson;Scott Spencer Storch;Smart Abdul-basit;Leonard Hubbard;Tarik CollinsPublished by
GRAND NEGAZ MUSIC;UNIVERSAL MUSIC - CAREERS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>