

# I Remain Calm

## The Roots

I remain calm, lyrically I got the bomb, when you put me on, I remain calm  
It's the 'I remain calm' but for jurge  
to erk

Come out my humble go berzerk and make you swallow your smirk

I splurge most and bash, capacitate mass

I fascinate as I assassinate and show task

Characters and egos, get crushed in trust

And my words stampede like herds in a dusk

Cream of all crops, topics I drop with Trotter

When heated up, I gets hotter cause I'm proper

You never knew the levitude the clever few

Different tax for revenue man if you ever knew

The tac-tic, strategies, of word, ca-pa-bil-ities

Display, de-cease

The rhythm, and man how it swerved and curved

Made a niggas dream but his hope deferred then stirred

Dig the mentals, Papermate, Bic's and Number 2 pencils

My credentials blow on instrumentals

I write an anthem throw a tantrum and remain handsome

Mysterious vibes, like I was the phantom

Erupt abruptly, then conduct amaze

You're fucked when the lyrics get bucked because I graze

Never animosity, on my property

Niggas acropoly, or they feel extreme monstrosity

Wreakin leak out the verbals ? don't forget it

The chief of edit then Malik'll shred it yeah I said it  
I remain calm, lyrically I got the bomb, when you put me  
on, I remain calm  
That nigga Thought flows like a river, I deliver styles like Domino's

Eyes closed I inhale, equality follow me now son

Listen, my divisions advance, I surpass one half of the rap mass

The other half want my autograph

Because I got soul, plus a ghetto stroll, similar to Shaft

It's the mic rappers, splittin Phillies in the cellar

My acapella verse, can stomp, I delete comp

My rated X, larynx, wrecks your context

I'm complex, confusin, lyrically amusin, I drink brews

Then when I'm groovin I'm no longer human

I'd like to take this time, to give a shout to all the money makers

In the house galore, they help me turn it out

I whip the cap to the max, I'm laid back, like your gramps

I make, niggas embarrassed like they spendin food stamps

I take, my time when I rhyme lovely, me nah like  
Ugly like, God we get odd to the rhythms  
Rappers thinkin of steppin up, what the fuck you're doin?  
I amplify the hymn, to bring your empire to ruin  
Who's your girl screwin fellas? Jealous because I'm fly  
Keep my sneakers dry, when you cry-baby  
See, I can have you headin for the border, like a ReFugee from Haiti  
Aiyyo, this brother drivin my cab, tried to flip, saying  
"Pay me in advance" -- I asked him if he ever danced  
In the dark, with the rap devil, Black Thought  
See niggas who get caught off guard remain scarred  
Into air, with headphones remainin on the domes, they hair  
I resound and astound and scare, I reign terror  
Into another nigga rap era, my rhymes sedate  
I lubricate, like aloe vera  
I'm extreme, restin in the land of the plot and the scheme  
Peace to ? Rock and the Equal Team

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>