No Alibi

The Roots

If you seen it or heard it, maybe probably I did it
Maybe or maybe not, I'll admit what I committed
Exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why
I had no disguises, no verdicts, no alibisLook into my window, tell me what you see
M-ill-i-tant school of philosophy
When niggas get dealt wit mental velocity
Connect my sentences and thoughts like apostrophes
You represent hypocrisy, it ain't no stopping me
Until I fulfill the term of my prophecy
My attitude is scarred by this inner-city urban
Iller dolo stress on my brain just like a turban
Who get grazed by the bullet?
Triggers, who's quick to pull it?
The anti-bullshitter, Islamic extortioner
You're the forfeiter unfortunately
Niggas who wanna gyp me
I cause humidity so come and get me
I'm simply, the cat to lay back
I chill and what you
The silent ninja
Intends to injure, now I got you
Sanity was lost so now I'm found insane
I'm seeking streets to jeeps
Hours, days, to weeks
I even speak to geeks
I hold my fortune, it's sweet
I'm discreet in the streets, but that's just the way I play though
I lay low, but over your head just like a halo
Hell's angel, these thoughts you cannot untangle
When I drop jewels, niggas they wear 'em like a bangle
Check it out
One time for your mind like thatIf you seen it or heard it, maybe probably I did it
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Lieutenant university of philosophy

While you not possibly escaping what I'm meditating
My shackle of thought tackle you while I'm educating
Your dome's resonating from inhalation of darkness
While I spark the smart shit from what you waiting
Since you waiting me at the top of the pile
Wild delaware file, pennsylvanian, sub-terranean style
Step up into my crevice and taste the medicine of the champagne
King like evelyn leaving you leveled and
Sabatoged, it's all camouflage like the devil and guns
And coke peddling, Olympic medaling flashback
That of a war veteran, blast at
The programmer bringing lashes 'cross your back
On some accuracy of a brainwashed Bosnian troop
That swooped down through your roof without sound
On a lyrical Nat Turner mission, reacting off of intuition
Continuously alert, no intermission
If your ears hurt, you shouldn't listen
That means you artificial and my style'll poison your brain tissue
Your inanes are crippled once the gamma rays hit you
My grains habitual and I should never go against
The ritual I've been mastering ever since
I was among the flavor youth, remain sharper than a saber tooth
My deliverance is self-evidance
Vi-tal, lyri-cal science
NowIf you seen it or heard it, maybe probably I did it
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I had no disguises, no verdicts, no alibisWho knows what you snorted
Or who support what you recorded
But don't get it distorted, in this orbit you're aborted
Shit's imported, exported
Styles, they get sported my paragraphs aortic behold
The illest medely got you in the choke hold
Illadel epilouge, top league plus plush in Vogue
Slice tongues from your area code
Student of life with the rugged exterior mode
Blind a devil with the bold black and gold shine
I walk the thin line and hold mine, let the people respond
It's mind detect mind
Swine decline let the power refine
Build like it's 1999
In this day and time

The reptillion rooms, the sextillion tons
Your armageddon gwan come from the sun
Untouchable cuts that's unclutchable for some to understand
So y'all sit back and wonder damn
I like to take this time to show you who I am
Original man, Black Thought, aka lieutenant
Malik B'll be the m-ill-i-tant
Known to vanish in the atmosphere
We up there like the stratosIf you seen it or heard it, maybe probably I did it
Maybe or maybe not, I'll admit what I committed
Exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why
I had no disguises, no verdicts, no alibis

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