

# Dynamite!

## The Roots

Uh uh, come on, S P in the  
Up north into the NYC and the out West  
And to niggas in Cali and the down south type dynamite  
What, yo yo come on dynamite dynamite  
Uh check it out, uh uh  
Yo yo yo yo yo check it out Everybody, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite Check it out, everybody  
Touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite Yo, check it out, in in tro tro duc ducing  
The sole missin' link, what could MC's who listen think  
It's black thought, open your eyes and don't blink  
Yo, to rock this mic is like a basic instinct  
But yo in in tro tro duc ducing Behind thee, the mic champion  
More than a stepion  
Mothafuckers sweatin' me, beggin' me just to get me on  
Macro-cosmic, micro-master Aiyyo I'm all the way way, phil phil lay lay  
People wanna see the way the illadel play  
Yo, look in the mirror, watch what yourself say  
I'm from S P, no mortal man can test me Thought, I keep a line in, upper eschulonein  
Heineken, hold the rhymin' in, flows remindin' them  
Cats that hear me up, some shit from back in the past  
Your half-steppin' ass, could never fathom a grasp because Yo we got a doctrine, in cold-rockin' it  
Bringin' this apocalypse, nigga you mad topical  
Bitch my raps trick your optical  
Mister superficial, I'm rippin apart your heart tissue This is your official, dismissal  
I don't study the artificial, who fuckin' wit the dark crystal  
Yo where are is you? I'm movin like a smart missile  
Aimed and guaranteed to hit you Word up, but when the fifth do get on and perform, you in for it  
It ain't no way to censor it, my style metaphoric  
To bricks and ten tons stacks hard to lift  
The artist, comin out the fifth darkness We go back like ancients, while you ain't shit  
Sub-terrainean, never against the graineen  
Afro-American slash half bladean  
In your universe, my star's the most radiant Everybody, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite Check it out, everybody  
Touch this illa-fifth dynamite

C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fith dynamite Aiiyyo it's all the way live, from 2 1 5  
Plus admission is denied so just wait outside  
Two extremes collide like Jekyl and Hyde  
And I provide you wit the swerve you need, but take heed You travelin' like speed  
Iller than adventures you might read  
Official original breed, the Justice League, yo it's the P 5 D  
Style fashionist, other MC's they actresses Yo it's the high-opposed, you bout to get shot down  
Tryin to fly above this illa-fifth compound  
You've known since the get-go, I rock your disco  
Ain't nobody badder, but yo you get my gist so I represent so you gotta squint  
As far as how I do it you ain't compensate  
We causin nuisance and get indecent so save your two cents  
Don't come in my district, kickin' that bullshit Yo it's all simplistic, limited click get  
Lyrically lifted, touchin' the fifth shit  
Trenches of the mentally twisted, you enlisted  
5 was the emblem on the mic you got hit wit And I stomp ya, 'til you call me conqueror  
Back-slappin' all the niggas that slept  
Thinkin that Elo could ever disappear  
I'm strippin' they even near  
Wit this non ether reefer, quiet frequent premiere Everybody, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite Check it out, everybody  
Touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fith dynamite Everybody, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite Check it out, everybody  
Touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fifth dynamite  
C'mon, touch this illa-fith dynamite

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