Join The Dots

Roots Manuva

2na Manuva get gettin' the got
Good God ah, yes, man, its auspicious man
Oh God, good night
Who's that?Yeah, my escapades exceed Caddy Escalades
I best behave to the rhythm of justice slaves
Selected brave, ah, lecture me extra waves
Doggin' your sounds causing you clowns just to caveAddress the rage, rush the stage just to blaze
Glorify your glamor and gorers just to faze
Cuttin' down the rain forest for cows just to graze
It's killin' the populous while you clone test tube babesTest the change, 'cuz of the fantasies they try to feed us
Under the bridge drummin' for flea an Anthony Kiedis
I ran from elitist who got the truth confused
It's the Manphibian and the one Roots ManuvaYo, Mystic Mindset travel at warp 8
Flashback to my very first taste of hash cake
Oh, Lord, I feel so sensual
And every now and then I get a great sense of whaSynchronization of the hip, gyration of the old time
New Right, Back to Back, man or no man no matter oh man
Boy or boy, girl or girl
Steppin' out of place with the light of the world I'm locked upWeed grass rushing through my veins
Slip over the rocky terrain and maintain
Like a weed whore checkin' that hydroponic bud
Earth child, come see me rollin' in the mudHe there go ever so civilized while I unrobe
No played out to catch wives
Don't wanna get knicks up in their mix up
Wanna just fix up mind soul and mental planeJoin the dots, block blood in the block
Knock knockin' the not, the which, the where, the what
2na Manuva get gettin' the got
Stewed chicken in the dust pot runnin' it hotJoin the dots, block blood in the block
Knock knockin' the not, the which, the where, the what
2na Manuva get gettin' the got
Stewed chicken in the dust pot runnin' it hotYo, some of these fellas be over zealous
We have them darks jealous in dark cellas
Blowin' like Branford Marsalis
We park dwellers rhythm rebellersWe spark letters, we art sellers
Pleadin' the waters, the sharks fell us
Be quick with your camcorder in no particular plan order
We go hit like vehicular man slaughter singIn ding bring a fling of bringin' it on
Refuse to get lost in the quest for oneAlthough we trans-atlantic we never pedantic
Check my antic, we most romantic

We plan shit new for self Quantumly
We killin' the saw, man, we killin' the seaJoin the dots, block blood in the block
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Knock knockin' the not, the which, the where, the what
2na Manuva get gettin' the got
Stewed chicken in the dust pot runnin' it hotNo Sir Mr. 2na, I can't burn the blunt
I remember the last time and have a good timeYo Yo, You ran slower while my clan grow chance'll
Let the man know my pen brush stroke like Van Gogh
I disappear like his missing ear when I'm switchin' gears
Shinin' like your kitchen ware, rhymes rich and rareGet your picture clear, 2na the stealth reporter
I melt your order like sugar and seltzer waterWhoever felt the horror but knows that their chance vague
Surround your sound like a spandex pants leg
Spread like an advanced plague worms never dance may
Shout the F and F that beats my man CraigJoin the dots, block blood in the block
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