

# Section

## The Roots

I can't front, I'm comin' with the shots to pump  
We got more 'cuz it's what you want  
Thump it in your section and throughout your section  
In your area, throughout your whole section, yo You can't front, I'm comin' with the shots to pump  
We got more 'cuz it's what you want  
Thump it in your section and throughout your section  
In your area, throughout your whole section, yo Y'all know the dynasty, the Roots repertoire  
The lieutenant from the reservoir, serve the spar  
The injurar, peditar of a competitar  
I send MCs where the paramedics are At first, I'm like "Nah", I'm nonchalant from afar  
Then strike to cut the fake rap star jugular  
With irregular balance of the cat burglarar  
Known to parlay with Garcia Vega cigars I know the flavor because me and the thugs minds are mutual  
We congruent, lay on the corner with the trauma unit  
I'm from the lab where the bomb's distibuted  
So never try to duplicate the skills executed Son, you'd get electrocuted from the worldwide reputed  
Shine like nickel heat that blow your mind when I shoot it  
Some know me as the man that's from the Roots crew  
Others as the bad lieutenant of Snyder Avenue We go an eye for an eye  
Behead like a samurai that'll command the dynasty until he die  
Who will imply that I lack abiliti?  
Make your words known, amplify the utiliti I'm crooked like the "I" on a toxic malt liquor  
The land whipper, the Dom Perignon champ sipper  
The fifth'll bring it all together like the zipper on a butter leather  
The bad lieu a bring the bad weather So to whoever got riff, let it rest  
Reflect, then recollect on the way it was set  
It's the veteran architect that flows with the rhythm of sex  
Be on the low shotgun in the Lex So with my man low to flex  
I'm restin where they handle the Tecs  
And the lyrical vandal is next flow  
So my man, my mizza, my man  
Militant, what's the master plan? Once again I can't front, I'm comin' with the shots to pump  
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In your area, throughout your whole section, yo You can't front, I'm comin' with the shots to pump  
We got more 'cuz it's what you want  
Thump it in your section and throughout your section  
In your area, throughout your whole section, yo Peep the oratory, niggaz bore me with theatrics  
Moms listen to they daughter story about my packets

The adverse is on your table, stabilize emotion  
A soldier at ease, but on post of up most inBrag and boast in my anecdotes that choke  
Invade your whole terrain, you feel the pain provoke  
When I breaststroke your wavelength of intensity  
My alliance bring forth to you an entityYour whole vicinity, I contaminate with hate  
Got no time to debate, but hold up wait, sit straight  
It's in mil, the elicit, you violate, you get a ticket  
MCs you can't tell I expel, you get evictedFrom out your misery, serve your ass with my delivery  
Allah makes the ground you steppin' on shivery  
Permanent tears run through your thoughts you queers  
It's all upstairs, where there's a crowd, table and chairsFor years, been on the mic, I'm like a dike with stairs  
When I strike, I stay severe, niggaz stay low in they glare  
From over here, my Range Rover square to blast offside  
Switch the pitch from southpaw to unorthodoxI shock your brain with the miscellaneous  
Who beez the zaniest nigga with words that are spontaneous?  
A yo, the purpose mainly is to generate the Luther Van  
Lyrical contraband, controllin' your command andYou can't front, I'm comin' with the shots to pump  
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In your area, throughout your whole section, yoYou can't front, I'm comin' with the shots to pump  
We got more 'cuz it's what you want  
Thump it in your section and throughout your section  
In your area, throughout your whole sectionAll the way live from 215, all the way live from the 610  
Gettin cash, get the gusto, one time, it's the dynasty flow  
Runnin' it down the line, it's another  
Yeah, you in tune to another ill, 5th dynasty production baby

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