

# Foundation

## Brand Nubian

Brand Nubian baby, here to flip it again  
And you know it don't stop until the party ends  
So get your hands up high, if you feel me reply  
'Cos you know these brothers here we keep it extra tight  
Look, listen and observe, it took precision to connect  
The words of dialect within a rhythm you never heard  
Forbidden fruit, take a bite, you could lose your life  
Like how they crucified Christ  
Musa's hair was white  
Lord Jamar, Sadat X and Puba's here tonight  
We got next on the court, I don't know what you thought  
This flow can't be bought, only sold in exchange  
For platinum and gold, you've been told, open up the manifold  
Only to reveal scrolls and scrolls  
Premeditated to be dedicated to lost souls  
Properly educated, never sloppily operated  
Playing the beats for all my people incarcerated  
We stay in the streets and find new ways to eat  
Crime wave, I remember wetting my feet  
In my blind days, now these niggas getting they heat  
From under they seat, I wonder when the guns'll deplete  
Brand Nubian brothers here to flip it again  
And you know we don't stop until your party ends  
So get your hands up high, if you feel me reply  
'Cos you know these brothers here, we keep it extra tight  
The Foundation, as we hitcha with a Brand Nu creation  
New millennium we don't mess around  
Do the knowledge as we blaze the situation, so just feel me now  
I'm in a rush, who got the keys to my truck?  
Who am I? I just might be a spy  
I drop a tear at the sight of the blue NY  
I'm a threat just like Garnette  
Pick a player out my set like Marbury  
Serve me sherry with a cherry  
I always eat what you think  
I ain't got no shoes on my feet, I'm from down the street, huh  
Now cats ride around New York with the slick hot  
rods  
Some late model usually pushing full throttle  
Hanging illegal U's and staying with the gleaming shoes  
Riding one deep but back to back to back  
Fuck a buzz, it's gonna happen just because  
Sure I was with her was, but I don't know what she does  
Big dimes hit me every time like it's a crime  
my prime will steadily climb  
Yeah, I can't release nothing to y'all before it's time  
Brand Nubian brothers here to flip it again  
And you know we don't stop until your party ends  
So get your hands up high, if you feel me reply  
'Cos you know these brothers here, we keep it extra tight  
The Foundation, as we hitcha with a Brand Nu creation

New millennium we don't mess around  
Do the knowledge as we blaze the situation, so just feel me now  
Now my verbal illustration graphic more than  
playstation  
Microphone occupation operation save the nation  
Black crusader, persuader, educator  
Knowledge detonator none greater  
Leave haters stuck like a project elevator  
Always jammin' it airtight like a laminate  
You can't contaminate it  
Go getters we be superb like Justin's catfish fritters  
Now I got 2000 flows, only 4 less than all of my hoes  
(Hey)  
Oops, I mean my bro's but I'm just keeping y'all on your toes  
Excitement for your enlightenment, spitting novels, getting bravos  
Tear it up like El Nino, keeping it hotter than jalapenos  
Microphone holder doing more damage than rolling  
boulders  
Rhyme style should've fooled ya  
Knocked your head right off your shoulders  
See my intention, black on black prevention, break the tension  
Teach the seeds, tell them what they need and then collect my pension  
Brand Nubian, baby, born more flows  
than a test tube valve  
Your radio ain't really on if Brand Nubian ain't on your dial  
Yeah, as we do it like this  
2000, Brand Nubian comin' atcha one time  
New millennium style

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