

# Nubian Jam

## Brand Nubian

Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real  
Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real It's time to blow up the spot, anything you was in, you're through  
the roof  
All the jams we done been through is proof  
We blend truth, with mathematics doin' acrobatics over beats  
The sound dramatic when it played in Landrover jeeps I know my peeps is in the front of the stage  
Smokin' blunts with the strokin' stunts, ready to set it  
When the word is given, I know you heard how we was livin'  
Never takin' no shit, just stayin' clever and makin' the hits Shakin' the tits of the honeys when they jump  
Makin' money's what we bump cos slumps is for chumps  
And we pumps, worldwide, girls slide backstage  
Lookin' for a free ride, legs divide at a young age Lord Jamar is like Jesus, speakin' in parables  
And to devil's is cemarable  
To see this, but they ain't got no choice  
No escapin' the penetration of the voice Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real  
Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real  
Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real And I watched and I watched and I watched then I looked  
The X is like no other who can drop it in the rain  
I'm not that high, so give me back my lighter  
Stage right in the party at night, I'm in the shadows Thinkin' bout returnin' to the spotlight  
The X is top flight, ESPN highlight  
From, throughout the rhythm, I give em what I give em  
Oil slickness on that ass like Ewin I know what I'm doin', leave your whole town ruined  
Brand Nubian, the name alone stands  
Overseas fans be shoutin' different accents  
So hence the black prince from 2-0 Soft-spoken but my words comprehended by the herds  
Goin' back to the days past the ol' gun phase  
All stare in amaze or get caught with the rays  
Cos the X is like the master of the phrase Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real  
Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real I want the mic in the clutch  
'Cos it's too cold to hold, and too hot to touch

I'm like the thoroughbred searchin' for cheese  
You can't cut off the head of a fatal diseaseMC's freeze at thirty-two degrees below  
Justice served, now watch us bust this herd  
in the head with another jam set by the brother man  
Letters for the other man, understandSeem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real  
Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's realSeem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's real  
Seem all the fellas understand what it feel  
'Cos it's a Nubian Jam and ever thing's realOh so real, so real, real, understand  
So real, so real, so real, so real  
So real, so real, so real, so real  
Understand what you feel, understand what you feel  
Nubian, Nubian, Nubian

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