Swept Away

The Roots

MC's who slept for days, must be swept awayThe rhythm just sways and like a sorceress I slays

Foes and ri-vals, who wanna come

This way, they better pay attention

Or a penchant not to mention suspension

From the microphone plus the tension

Trey-eight-o's will vacate those

If there's drama with my henchmen

So lamp to my man Mussolini

Go get your whole staff, call the calf

Cause half-and-half's couldn't cream me

The lyrics make your head knock

Malik B and Black Thought, the dreadlock

Mannn, transss-gressin

You'll catch lead I, crushing

Poundin on the drums like King Kong

We can ring your bellll, ding-dong

I styles with my vocabulary

The Roots the one to call your ultra adversary

Now you're all desert cause I'mma serv ya like a tray

To meet your doom Malik's the boom so you get swept awayMC's who slept for days, must be swept awayYo

hello everybody do I need introduct

I be the mic mercenary very un..clear

To your ear the exquisite pattern that you hear

It's known to be Black Butta Baby

Crazy cardiac my attack on any fat rhythm

That I capture kid I snatch the mic from tykes

While I proceed and continue to tend to

Business, cause this is, how I do

I'm insane, and go against the grain like freight

Never on no nigga dick, cause I'm just too hip

Plus I rest where niggas pack and never act

Other than ill, shit is real in Phy-double

So if you want trouble let's stomp

My mission is to flip on comp

You might aspire to be flyer than I, you must pay

Your dues while I bruise niggas new for the day

Shall be swept awayMC's who slept for days, must be swept awayThere's somethin goin on

Because there's somethin goin on

Yeah, somethin's goin on

Yeah, somethin goin on
Y'all know there's somethin goin
Because there's somethin goin on
She knows there's somethin goin on
Yeah, somethin goin on
Y'all know there's somethin goin on
Yeah, somethin's goin on
Because there's somethin goin on
Yeah, y'all know what's goin on

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