

Light & Dark

Nappy Roots

Music, music, music
The blowin' of the wind
If you ever think about it you walk in the rhythm
The flap of a bird's wings, calms the savage beast
Your whole life is a beat
The cries of a baby
Soothes, the baby sleeps
The mirrors and expressions of your life
Emotion
Life is a song, a beat, a tempo
Christ our Savior, Adrenaline
Adjusted by a situation
Inspiration, that's music
And that's us
Here we go
Ya, that's what I'm talkin' about right there
You just can't get that, nowhere but this
Ya know what I'm sayin', this is classic shit
C'mon
Groove to the bass line, slap that snare drum
It's music to yo' eardrum, snap these back
We ain't goin' nowhere hon', keep on dancin'
From the mud to the mansion, imagine that
Back rubs, get the body oils, pass me that
Hot tubs, sit yo' ass in that
And only music this good, could make 'em act like that
So just do it
This is a classic track
It's like music
In the light, in the dark
In the soul, in ya heart
To the end, from the start
Good music
In the light, in the dark
In the soul, in ya heart
To the end, from the start
Good music

Aww man, I'm in the zone again, caught up in the whirlwind
And I'm, tryin' to make a decision before the whole damn world ends

When days turn into nights man and burn for twice as long
Cause when my pen brushes the pad with an art form that microphones
And every county 'cross the nation, every house and every basement
Hustlers on street corners live by a beat that's constantly changin'
The one thing stays basic, nappy roots ain't nothin' to play with
Every move is practicin' patience, perfectly pacin', how to stay blatant
My sole reason for existence is for all my folks to be a witness
To the movement of this music that this group put out for centuries
And has a life of it's own and it
Prob'ly gon' take on some different identities
Now who'd a thought we make it happen with this rappin' in this industry?

Ya

In the light, in the dark
In the soul, in ya heart
To the end, from the start

Good music

In the light, in the dark
In the soul, in ya heart
To the end, from the start

Good music

Shot up in my bones

Deep in my soul

From head to toe, whoa

Shot up in my bones

Deep in my soul

From head to toe

Lots of songs, lots of sounds

Bookoo fan, lots of towns

Good and bad time, farewells and makin' up

Even feet hurt in the rhythm that run with walkin' off

Fights in the club, lullabies to a newborn

Jazz softly enhances gettin' grooves on

Tears in a funeral, brought on by a sad song

After biggie's, one more chance, who was ugly doin'?

Sade made me wanna do it in the rain

R. Kelly had me rentin' cars to do it in the range

Breathin' is a beat tempo adjusted by adrenaline

Situations, thankin' God for the situation

In the light, in the dark
In the soul, in ya heart
To the end, from the start

Good music

In the light, in the dark
In the soul, in ya heart
To the end, from the start

Good music
Shot up in my bones
Deep in my soul
From head to toe, whoaaaaa
Shot up in my bones
Deep in my soul
From head to toe
Said it got to be music
Deep in my soul
Got to be music
Said it can't be nothin'
Nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin' else

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