

Popcorn Revisited

The Roots

[Black Thought]

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (8X)Yo, I wrote this, basement, Never Never Tunnel type portion

Just to accompany some audio distortion

Bust the popcorn, drop it ons my cassette and

Yo Crumbs, umm, how you feel? I hope it's blessed man

Dig The Square Roots be the setters of examples

Findin mad rhythm in the static of your samples

Quick to make you move to my groove as I sooth

the ear of the listener on the musical

Prisoner G, now you're free you can be all you wanna be

Go where you want or go and see all you wanna see

Because yo, your ambitions I won't neglect

And to them brothers who ain't here, nuff respect

So BROther ?uest, how ya livin, what ya givin black?

To me the brother with the linens and the applejacks;

busy til the break of dawn

The first verse is born I pass the popcornPass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)

Say what?

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)Secondly, I speak for the ?uest from the S-Q-T (Square Roots)

And I'm Black Thought, therefore you know it's funky

The rhythms he recycles sometimes prehistoric

The mic for the popcorn's like metaphoric (it's metaphoric baby)

So many different factors in a ?uestion style

Cause he's the father and he's giving more than one child

The abstract soloist, drummin from the heart

All the way from Philly in the West part

Relax your mind and let your body be at rest

Flow in slow mo', and let the BROther manifest

Now the second verse has been born

I'm Black Thought and I pass the popcorn

On to Kid Crumb I pass the popcornPass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)

Say what?

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)From the Southern section of Philly my affection

affiliates me with kids, from the store to pastry

The Foreign Object, direct from ? with the skit

that be rugged, it was the drumsticks and the buckets

back in the days, now the Rubber Band plays to accompany

?uestion upon the drums and displays mad soul

Soul be the source of the blam Roots fam

as we grow and expand like the afro
With menacing music seriously I'm sinister
I shout, move about, turn it out like minister
Diggin the flip-side when I slide I gets biz with
mad melanin, chocolate, like a chip that's black man
from the dark room with the mad raps homegrown
Knots and knaps upon the dome from thinkin
I'm sinkin in the sound cause I gets and got down
Lettin Black Thought's out of lockdown, buckshot
Lick it to the tick of my measure's on the Richter
Grits getter so grab your sister
I get wreck so check my respect from the wreck
that I've gotten biting this'll make your fronts turn rotten
The original, rock chewer, from a duo
whatever called po' folkers or Crumbs, and his mouth broke
Kids wanna laugh so I blast on your ass to - wait see
Chase me and see if you catch the circular knot
Style buckwild the acoustic boom
Square Root of Black Thought broadcast with the popcorn
It's like that y'all
The popcorn popcorn as I pass y'all
I go..Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)
C'mon
Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)
C'mon[ad libs to outro]

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