

# Act Fore (the End?)

## The Roots

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yes I, no doubt, yes I

(P-5-D)

Check it out, yo, yo areegato, to all my people in Japan  
Whether you rockin' Cartier or Pierre Cardan  
I'm barging in like excuse, I beg your pardon  
To crush carbon copy MC's wit' clone jargon  
Move the crowd to leave the microphone sparkin'  
Leave you caught inside the lines of my page beneath the margin'  
Now we could mud-sling to cease the foul talkin'  
I personally would rather keep things peace but it's your option  
I hit the block wit' hip-hop, it's like oxen  
Stampede wit' lyrical heavyweight boxing  
Yo, just give thanks it's the new shit  
For y'all to ever try to sleep on this is stupid  
My thought's deep like the upright acoustic  
Bass, Cold Crush like Charlie Chase  
To keep the ladies grindin' like a slow jam  
You just a slow-jam fizz kid, get wit' the program  
My style hundred proof, I pause for no man  
The Fifth Dynasty, that's the slogan  
From S-P to West-P to Logan  
The planet is a parachute, I got 'em open  
Aiyyo I'm out there, aiyyo I'm still out there  
Worldwide yo I'm still out there, Roots crew forever out there  
Aiyyo I'm out there, SP to the, out there  
Aiyyo I'm out there, what, I'm still out there  
Check it out yo  
(Worldwide)  
I'm still out there check it out  
C'mon, yo I'm out there, aiyyo I'm still out there  
Roots crew to the to the to the to the  
Y'all know the name, I got game like an Evangelist  
Relax to my man D'Angelist, who could ever cancel this  
Music growth, it's cancerous not glamorous  
Yo the lifestyle I embrace to some scandalous  
I chop joke MC's like choke sandwiches  
And back slap the snare drum openhanded wit' my vocal  
So I'm far from local my peoples got to keep me in they focal  
Perform Al Jerome style, then act like you know now

Surf the Internet, inspect my profile return to menu if you miss this  
Your girlfriend said my music is futuristic  
Then kissed me on my neck, left marks of lipstick  
Then came to the spot and we got lifted

I rip shit on the solo unassisted or wit' Malik and the Fifth Click  
So y'all should keep your lips zipped  
Y'all don't know what it's about, get on route  
I hold it down wit' no doubt and sip Stout and got the hot record out  
Y'all need to let your necks snap back, check it out, word up  
Yo I'm out there, aiyyo I'm still out there  
Worldwide son I'm still out there, check it out  
Roots crew forever out there, you know I'm still out there  
What what what out there, knamsayin'  
To you out there, P-5-D out there  
What what, S-P out there yaknamsayin'  
(S-P forever)  
Philly out there, aiyyo I'm still out there  
(2-1-5th)

S-P to the, to the to the to the  
Aiyyo so what's the Fifth then? The million dollar question  
We veterans, lyrically threatening freshmen  
Y'all lookin' at next year, I see the next ten  
And front on me strategically, plan positioning  
Out there, steppin into your world I'm visitin'  
Discography time less you keep listenin'  
Within' the crevices these clones is missing in  
Action, mysterious magnetic attraction wit' that thing  
My melody like Nat King and MC's is so uninteresting  
Forever givin' y'all the next best thing  
I give it to you like pink champagne and ink bing  
I drink Yuengling, JaRoots and Ginseng  
You testin' me, ock? yo what was you thinkin'  
You buggin' off the energy the king bring  
A delivery that you're forever remembering  
Aiyyo I'm out there, aiyyo I'm still out there  
S-P out there, check it out  
(Worldwide)  
It's the Roots, we out there  
Aiyyo I'm still out there, Roots crew out there  
Check it out, aiyyo I'm out there  
We infinitely out there, worldwide son check it out  
Out there check it out, aiyyo I'm out there  
(S-P)  
Aiyyo I'm still out there, what what

(P-5-D, Roots crew out there)

Check it out, it's like

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