

# In the Music

## The Roots

Yeah, I'm from the illest part of the Western Hemisphere  
So if you into sight seein' don't visit there  
It's somewhere between Jersey and Delaware  
Philly never scared and them niggas ain't timid there  
Them young triggers lose lives by the minute there  
It might start but the fight never finish there  
They all fucked up tryin' to get the gingerbread  
A few stacks be the price for a nigga's head  
Cops and robbers, cowboys and Indians  
Clips and revolvers and George's and Benjamin's  
A celebration of the loss of your innocence  
To you old self you've lost any resemblance  
They say the city make a dark impression  
The youth just lost and they want direction  
But they don't get the police, they get the protection  
And walk around with heat like Charlton Heston, man  
It's in the music, turn it up let it knock  
Let it bang on the block till the neighbors call the cops  
The cops gone come but they ain't gone do shit  
They don't want no problems, what are y'all stupid  
It's in the music, turn it up let it knock  
Let it bang on the block till the neighbors call the cops  
The cops gone come but they ain't gone do shit  
They don't want no problems, what are y'all stupid  
It's all in the music  
It's kinda ill how we grip these bitches in the Bonneville  
It's kind of a thrill, my mind it will spill, my nine it will kill  
Of course bro like crossbow, I bring the force though  
Hittin' your guts splittin' your torso  
It's colder than the North Pole livin' unlawful  
I'm giving you a jawful Of somethin' awful  
Yo my theoretic is leaded, Will come and set it  
The shit bang and leave you diabetic for paramedics  
I spit flames and get dames to get change  
With pit bull bark and lock the shock  
Don't bother me Och, don't you dare lie to me Och  
I don't know, who's this nigga that you try to be Och  
Benefit of doubt had me think you in it for clout  
Big shit, send it for route and finish him out  
Joints stiff from rigor mortise  
While we swimmin' in waters, women with daughters

Will have us niggas sinnin' with orders  
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