

Universe At War

The Roots

U.N.I.Verse at war
U.N.I.Verse at war, motherfucker
We gonna do this Chi-town style, Illadelph
You know how we get down, you know the business
Bringin' it straight to your chest
Yessah, hah, yeah, break it down, one, two When you and I verse at war
And your verse at core for what you thought before
Steppin' up into a zone you should never explore
The next level or level of the whole concept When you and I verse at war
And your verse at core for what you thought before
Steppin' up into a zone you should never explore
The next level or level of the whole concept Check it, 1, 2
Rappers Get on the mic, talk about cars and clothes sounding like hoes
Ain't been exposed to the foes of most disciples
I'm from the state that is Ill, the rap son of man rotated down to Phil
To say what I feel, get it off my burnt chest, my word becomes flesh
War going on between the West and the East
Of the land niggaz don't own a piece Grease is the word, Murray slides some pimp oil to me
My lady friend sneaks my beer in the movie
Throw your hands in the air if you the true and living
Beware the new world order, the Devil's new religion
Sent my homey to the number two division Sellin' bootleg movies, got my VCR on a evasive maneuver
Be that as I chooses, drinkin' tropical
It's just sittin' at a table with sophisticated bitches
Nah, that ain't nothin', I would call my mother
Nor do I call every nigga, my brother
Gotta have Black Thought, it's sorta B like Malik
So don't Question a Brother to the Roots, I get deep Yo enter the last era
Your scholarship into the world of politics and mascara
We operate within this artificial opera
I bring hip hop terror like the Fuhrer, the Ace Ventura into the horror
Laboratory laborer, venture beyond the border
I'll structure a style, destroy your whole aura
Plus you're adrenalin'll rise before your eyes and mortalize
My image hit the skies, deceive the Devil in disguise
My music, I parenthesize, represent the wise
Do this, be how we enterprise, kid, no compromise I'm thinkin' fast like drama, dyin', I wear your mind away
like Alzheimer
I pull a mic up out my bomber big up to Bahama

The A O, this year we leavin' 'em in trauma
 Then after me, I plan to leave behind, the legacy or history of the family The fifth dynasty for humanity to bear
 witness to this
 Del-val-syllable stylist You know the time, kid When you and I verse at war
 And your verse at core for what you thought before
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 And your verse at core for what you thought before
 Steppin' up into a zone you should never explore
 The next level or level of the whole concept Yo, the general flows, kids compose on tablet
 Expose how they was average and they thoughts not rapid
 Here comes the hot package, through your block like traffic
 The rock was typed graphic, now watch the mic blast it Shootin' at the stars with emphatic rap static
 See the mirror shatter from thoughts, I'm bustin' back at it
 The Lieutenant, the elephant, sippin' automatic
 Mic, rippin' Asiatic, architects out to have it
 The turn of the century, the planet's like a penitentiary
 Exaggerated, niggaz is livin' highly medicated I used to love but now she violated
 Hip-hop holocaust and camps, old champs are concentrated
 They outdated and incarcerated
 Loved and appreciated, hated and very debated
 For every career created was eliminated
 And that's the way the balance of yin and yang related As the block is divine, niggaz swing on in a safari
 Wild niggaz like I'm high on latari
 Some let the block block they mind if they could see what I see
 Get out the city for a sec, be at the places I be Hey, I'ma be back on the deck
 Opening business in places for you to cash your check
 My neck of the woods ain't all good, ain't all bad
 You can live in the burbs and still get had The sad part about it, niggaz had houses on the lake
 They tryin' to move us out, the land we ain't appreciate
 For peace we skate, crackers we roll or player hate
 Call each other 'cause, 'cause of how we relate
 I see way too many Cadillacs with dope man plates
 Through the wind and blow ups is how niggaz communicate
 Harmonizing through beepers and reefer
 The city got my peoples in a sleeper, talk is getting cheaper When you and I verse at war
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And your verse at core for what you thought before
Steppin' up into a zone you should never explore
The next level or level of the whole shit, bro, yeah

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