

# All for One

## Brand Nubian

One for all

Is all for one I hit a beat and swing a note as if my name was David Ruffin

Quick to toast an MC just like an English muffin

Don't worry about a thing 'cause the Puba's never bluffin'

I gets headaches from the wack so then I take a bufferin' and I max

I wait until the opportune time and then I tax but should I max? Now they say sinning is for sinners so I guess

I'm not a sinner

Beginnings is for beginners so I guess I'm no beginner

This is how I spark it, with money in my pocket

When it comes to having pressure I gets hard as a rocket MC Grand Pu, coming through all the residue

The songs remain classics, dating back to the Babaloo

My boys I call 'em hot, the phones all of them jock

And I can think of many episodes I swung in Lincoln Park No I'm not a phony and I got a tenderoni

Love the way she is not too fat, not too bony

Don't drink Sanka, won't sink like a tanker

Knock the boots of a skirt in Casablanca and I thank her Some rappers stink, like Englebert Humperdink

Better yet Dick Caveat, I got a bad habit

Similar to the girl, from she's gotta have it

I think with the brain and I wish behind the zipper I'm living kinda good similar to Jack Tripper

A landlord named Roper did a show at the Copa

When I finish with this, I'll be paid like Oprah

So, honey wants to act fly I'll just play like Guy and I'm

Sayin' bye bye, bumb bitch

Stick out your thumb and hitch

'Cause you've been cut off like a light switch See I'm programmed to slam with the summer, spring, and fall

Before I do a show I get some kicks out the mall

Then I get my gear and I give Trev a call

'Cause he works in the barbershop, right behind the mall Other rappers tried to rob me but you know they got did

To put it blunt, honey I shrunk the kids

So hookers back off break North here comes the regulator

'Cause you doesn't find none greater One for all

Is all for one

One for all

Is all for one On file is a style that's why you caught a clip

My suitcases is packed and I'm going on a trip to Mic-a-delphia

I go for self and still be slamming

The school bell is ringing and I caught somebody cramming For the test, oh yes, my study guide was thick

I cut you with my verbal didn't hurt you just a nick

Off your face don't play possum watch me and I'll blossom like a rose

And get some new clothes and a fresh fade from RobJump on the phone and dial the Now Rule Mob  
Now come one, come all, we about to get hectic  
If my crew don't get in, then the X makes an exit  
To the rear, I'm outta here, don't front on my brothersI take care of them before I take care of others  
Now wood bats is doomed in the nineties it's aluminum  
Step to the stage with a mic and I'm doing him something awful  
I'm a citizen and I'm lawfulI go to hunt in the fall, rip the policemen's ball  
I got the power to make a car stall  
I guess I'm great, from blackness, and when the crowd slackens  
I stop drinking, and then I start thinkingAbout days in the past when Derek X was last  
But now I'm on the top damn news travels fast  
'Cause I'm like that! They can't see this  
Read my book, it contains many pieces of versesI took the time to delete all the curses  
So moms reach deep in your purses  
And buy me take me home and try me and do me wellOne for all  
All is all for one  
One for all  
All is all for oneWell, while I reign rhymes pour  
You suck it up like a straw and jump on the dance floor  
'Cause every time I step in a jam  
I make like a door and slamBut then girls try to turn my knob cause I'm a heartthrob  
I guess it's just a hazard that comes with the job  
'Cause every time I rock a rhyme that shows Jammer's intellectual  
Girls want to get sexualWell, I guess I have to cope with being so dope  
You want to be me, but can't see me with a telescope  
You seek and search but still you can't find  
You're weak and it hurts to be deaf dumb and blindA supreme mind, will take you out of your paralysis  
I grip the mic so tight I get callouses  
And your analysis, is that the Lord  
Rips rhymes into shape with a mic cordI do it good 'cause I'm a positive black man  
Eating up suckers as if I was Pac Man  
Not a Dapper Dan fan I stay casual  
To rock like the J it comes gradualYou got to know the ledge of wise and dumb  
And understand your culture of freedom  
Power equally with the Gods  
So you can build and form your cipherAll your life you must teach truth  
Of the true and living God, not a mystery spook  
And when you do that, pursue that goal  
Which made the student enroll, and only then you'll prosperOne for all  
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