# Roots Discussion

## Nesian Mystik

***Verse 1
I need some hiphop, if thats quiet alright
Can you please define, explain for me why
Can't I put hop with the hip
Melodies with the rhyme
Be myself
Keep it true
Soul driven through and through
This be the message that I send to you
A discussion of the roots, the real
There ain't no half stepping when I take the field
Yo so what the *&%$ is hiphop
I rock a platnium grill with chains
So who's hiphop iced out I got game
So who's hiphop
I'm in da heazy fo' sheazy
I didn't understand what I just said
But it pleased
I learned everything I know from da radio
I've seen all the how to be a player videos
I wanna be like my man Ali G
Mass respect to the realists head
And riding the punani
I'm on a roots discussion
You don't even know
The true definitive hiphop
Is from the soul
Damn what you talking bout'
Hiphop is from da soul
It's all about the way you dress the benjamins
And how you roll
My definition of hiphop is what I'm on kid
It's not about the roots now
It's all about the branches
4 core element foundations imperative
Seek the wisdom find your own definition
(Chorus)
Can you define for me
The definition of hiphop

Maybe you've come a long way
From different underground spots
Know when it's real
When it's not
When it's empty
In the cup
Fill it up until your soul flows
Rhythms all you got
***Verse 2
I'm so hiphop I rock an american accent
I'm so hiphop cause I always curse when I rap
I'm so hiphop affliated with a gang
My hip hopness is an obvious rated 10 out of 10
I qualify cause I sing with all the right people
Never selling records cause they ain't keeping it real

To the underground sound found with all your family garage
Battling for prestige by dising all those I can manage
The law of hiphop says no raping if you sing
I even got a limp in my leg when I walk down the street
I'm from the slum and I've lived a deprived life
Got slang to back it up best believe I'm ghetto tight
I'm from the streets so what I rap is real
I live the life I speak in rhyme all those murders and drug deals
Never once have I saved a life in rhyme or healed wounds
Rather I inflicted pain that community consumes
(Chorus)
***Verse 3
Now pass me the mic (pass the mic)
Let me define hiphop music according to my life
I adapt and modify the form thats been applied
From underground heads and true voice that's been denied
Whether we're old school, new school
It's still the same school
A generation goes on while another one comes through
It's the way that we live pass our knowledge to our kids
And if that ain't hiphop then tell me what is...
I'm so hiphop don't even mess with us
I'm so hiphop you wish now be on ya sshhh
So whats hiphop WHAT
All of a sudden your a genius
Your minds paralysed while your listening to this
My lyrics penetrate your ear lobes
And stab you in the brain
You trying to tell whats what

And what style you claim
You talking about being spiritual
I'm all about the visuals
Get cash through the days and in evening getting sexual
I'm on a roots discussion
You don't even know
The true definitive
Hiphop is from the soul
Let me define for you my definition of hiphop
Low ridin' ice blindin' hitting every spot
See I'm as hiphop as they come son
My rides outside, girls by my side
My blings all glaring in your eyes
First expressions of our long life lessons
Of hard times, still so many questions
(Chorus)
(Bridge)
The truth ain't so far from the cradle
Where you once rocked in your sleep
And you mama sung sweet melodies
Prayed to the lord for your soul to keep 2x
(Chorus)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/