Proceed

The Roots

Just think, what if you could just, just blink yourself away?
Just think, what if you could just, just blink yourself away?
Jeff X can rock the mic with tooth decay
I be the 5 foot 7, residing at the mecca lesson south section
Used to cut class in the infinite pursuit of ass
Back in eighty-seven, easy with the chics I was a chocolate boyRaised in the cellar with the rhythm like Ella
Walking down the streets to the subway where I lay
'Til the train stop then a nigga hop
Used to do the pop dance to the planet rock
At the block party everybody jocked
(Who me?)
It's the MC sucka niggaz envy
I got my contract in 1993 and I shall proceedI shall, proceed
And continue to rock the micI shall, proceed
And continue to rock the micI wake up early in the morning, I mean early afternoon
Break a lyrical hymn of the stem like boom
I'm flyer when I'm higher put my shit up on a tomb
That nigga represented on the 28th of June
I'm representing philly on the 28th of June
I can make you feel that I'm a surreal cartoon
With my pistol in the face of hip hop, stick in your face
Because I'm on a paper chase, yes, I'm on a paper chase
My Timberlands are fully laced I be the Mr. BoogeymanWith records from 125th to Japan
I laid them play like Johnny Hathaway
And shake a hand, shake a hand
Your lady tried to kick it, but I couldn't play my man
My niggaz is my niggaz ya see, she didn't understand
I shake your hand and shit'll hit the fan, just think
Just think, what? What if you could, just blink, what?
Just blink yourself away?I shall, proceed
And continue to rock the micMalik B get on the mic, yo, there's too much on my mind
(Say what?)
Malik get on the mic, there's too much on my mind
Johnny on the spot, got the rhythm and the rhyme
Fuckin' with The Roots you know them niggaz is the dime
I can make a hundred yard line start to dash
I can make a whole lake of fish start to splash
I can make Conan and the Titans clashI can Metallica and Guns 'N Roses crash
Used to smash crash parties like I was disturbed

Used to make plots against the herringbone herb
But now, all I do disperse the verb
And like a nerd I can make you say, "He's superb"
Word is perfect, never ever shall you misinterpret
I move styles like bowels so now you know I'm worth it
Direct from Philly, the lands where niggas scheme
So you know I got the sheen in my gleamI shall, proceed
And continue to rock the mic

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