

## **Roots, The**

### **"I Remain Calm"**

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I remain calm, lyrically I got the bomb  
when you put me on, I remain calm  
(repeat 4X)

[Malik B]

It's the 'I remain calm' but for jurge to erk  
Come out my humble go berzerk and make you  
swallow your smirk  
I splurge most and bash, capacitate mass  
I fascinate as I assassinate and show task  
Characters and egos, get crushed in trust  
And my words stampede like herds in a dusk  
Cream of all crops, topics I drop ?  
When heated up, I gets hotter cause I'm proper  
You never knew the levitude the clever few  
Different tax for revenue man if you ever knew  
the tac-tic, strategies, of word, ca-pa-bil-ities  
Display, de-cease  
the rhythm, and man how it swerved and curved  
Made a niggaz dream but his hope deferred then  
stirred  
Dig the mentals, Papermate, Bic's and Number 2  
pencils  
My credentials blow on instrumentals  
I write an anthem throw a tantrum and remain  
handsome  
Mysterious vibes, like I was the phantom  
Erupt abruptly, then conduct amaze  
You're fucked when the lyrics get bucked because I  
graze  
Never animosity, on my property  
Niggaz acropoly, or they feel extreme monstrosity  
Wreakin leak out the verbals ? don't forget it  
The chief of edit then Malik'll shred it yeah I said it

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[BlackThought]

That nigga Thought flows like a river I deliver

styles like Domino's, eyes closed I inhale  
equality follow me now son  
Listen my divisions advance I surpass one half the rap  
mass  
the other half, want my autograph, because I got  
soul plus a ghetto stroll similar to Shaft  
It's the mic rappers, splittin Phillies in the cellar  
My acapella verse, can stomp, I delete comp  
My rated X, larynx, wrecks your context  
I'm complex, confusin, lyrically amusin, I drink brews  
then when I'm groovin I'm no longer human  
I'd like to take this time to give a shout to all the money  
makers  
in the house galore they help me turn it out  
I whip the cap to the max, I'm laid back, like your  
gramps  
I make, niggaz unbalanced like they spendin food  
stamps  
I take, my time when I rhyme lovely, me nah like  
ugly like, God we get odd to the rhythms  
Rappers thinkin of steppin up, what the fuck you're  
doin?  
I amplify the hymn to bring your empire to ruin  
Who's your girl screwin fellas? Jealous because I'm fly  
Keep my sneakers dry, when you cry-baby  
See I can have you headin for the border like a  
ReFugee from Haiti  
Aiiyo, this brother drivin my cab, tried to flip, saying  
"Pay me in advance" -- I asked him if he ever danced  
in the dark, with the rap devil, BlackThought  
See niggaz who get caught off guard remain scarred  
into air, with headphones remainin on the domes, they  
hair  
I resound and astound and scare, I reign terror  
into another nigga rap era, my rhymes sedate  
I duplicate, like aloe vera  
I'm extreme, restin in the land of the plot and the  
scheme  
Peace to ? Rock and the Equal Team

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(repeat 12X)

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