

Sporty Thievz F/Mocha

"Nubian Jam"

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Intro/Chorus: Laura Alford

Seem all the fellas understand what it feel
cos it's a Nubian Jam and everthing's real
repeat

Verse One: Lord Jamar

It's time to blow up the spot, anything you was in,
you're thru the roof
All the jams we done been thru is proof
We blend truth, with mathematics doin acrobatics over
beats
The sound dramatic when it played in Landrover jeeps
I know my peeps is in the front of the stage
smokin blunts with the strokin stunts, ready to set it
when the word is given, I know you heard how we was
livin
Never takin no shit, just stayin clever and makin the
hits
Shakin the tits of the honeys when they jump
Makin money's what we bump cos slumps is for
chumps
and we pumps, worldwide, girls slide backstage
Lookin for a free ride, legs divide at a young age
Lord Jamar is like Jesus, speakin in parables
and to devil's is cemarable
to see this, but they ain't got no choice
No escapin the penetration of the voice

Chorus (x2)

Verse Two: Sadat X

And I watched and I watched and I watched then I
looked
The X is like no other who can drop it in the rain
I'm not that high, so give me back my lighter
Stage right in the party at night, I'm in the shadows
Thinkin bout returnin to the spotlight
The X is top flight, ESPN highlight

From, throughout the rhythm, I give em what I give em
Oil slickness on that ass like *?Ewin?*
I know what I'm doin, leave your whole town ruined
Brand Nubian, the name alone stands
Overseas fans be shoutin different accents
So hence the black prince from 2-0
Soft-spoken but my words comprehended by the herds
Goin back to the days past the ol' gun phase
All stare in amaze or get caught with the rays
Cos the X is like the master of the phrase.....

Chorus: Laura Alford

Seem all the fellas understand what you feel
cos it's a Nubian Jam and everthing's real
repeat x3

Verse Three: Sadat X, Lord Jamar

I want the mic in the clutch
cos it's too cold to hold, and too hot to touch
I'm like the thoroughbred searchin for cheese
You can't cut off the head of a fatal disease

MC's freeze at thirty-two degrees below
Justice served, now watch us bust this herd
in the head with another jam set by the brother man
Letters for the other man, understand

Chorus: Laura Alford

Seem all the fellas understand what you feel
cos it's a Nubian Jam and everthing's real
repeat 3X

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