

## **Too \$hort F/ Rappin' 4-Tay " Join the Dots"**

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[Roots Manuva]

2na Manuva get gettin the got

Good god ah, yes man, its auspicious man  
Oh God (good night).....

Who's that?

[Chali 2na]

My escapades exceed Caddy Escalades  
I best behave to the rhythm of justice slaves  
Selected brave ah lecture me extra waves  
Doggin your sounds causing you clowns just to cave  
Address the rage rush the stage just to blaze  
Glorify your glamour and gorers just to faze  
Cutting down the rainforest for cows just to graze  
It's killin the populous while you clone test tube babes  
Test the change cuz of the fantasies they try to feed us  
Under the bridge drumming for flea an anthony kiedis  
I ran from elitist who got the truth confused  
It's the Manphibian and the one Roots Manuva

[Roots Manuva]

Yo, Mystic Mindset travel at work 8  
Flashback to my very first taste of hash cane  
Oh Lord I feel so sensual And every now and then I get  
a great sense of wha...  
Synchronization of the hip gyration of the old time New  
Right  
Back to Back, Man or no man no matter oh man boy or  
boy girl or girl  
Steppin out of place with the light of the world im  
locked up  
Weed grass rushing thru my veins slip over the rocky  
terrain and maintain  
Like a weed whore checkin that hydroponic buck  
Earth child, come see me rolling in the muck  
He there go ever so civilized while I unrobe  
No played out to catch wives  
Don't wanna get knicks up in their mix up  
Wanna just fix up mind soul and mental plane

(Chorus 2x Both)

Join the Dots, block blood in the block  
Knock knockin the not, the which the where the what  
2na Manuva get gettin the got  
Stewed chicken in the dust pot runnin it hot

[Chali 2na]

Yo some of these fellas be over zealous  
We have them darks jealous in dark cellas  
Blowing like branford marsalis  
We park dwellers rhythm rebellers  
We spark letters we art sellers  
Pleadin the waters the sharks fell us  
Be quick with your camcorder In no particular plan  
order  
We go hit like vehicular man slaughter sing

[Roots Manuva]

In ding bring a fling of bringin it on  
Refuse to get lost in the quest for one  
Although we trans-atlantic we never pedantic  
Check my antic, we most romantic  
We plan shit new for self Quantumly  
We killin the saw man we killin the sea

[repeat 2X]

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[Roots Manuva]

No Sir Mr. 2na, I can't burn the blunt  
I remember the last time and have a good time

[Chali 2na]

Yo Yo, You ran slower while my clan grow chance'll  
Let the man know my pen brush stroke like Van Gogh  
I dissapear like his missing ear when I'm switchin gears  
Shining like your kitchen ware rhymes rich and rare  
Get your picture clear, 2na the stealth reporter  
I melt your order like sugar and seltzer water  
Whoever felt the horror but knows that their chance  
vague  
Surround your sound like a spandex pants leg  
Spread like an advanced plague worms never dance  
may  
Shout the f and f that beats my man craig

[repeat 2X]

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