

## **Brand Nubian**

### **"All for One"**

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One for all  
Is all for one

I hit a beat and swing a note as if my name was David  
Ruffin  
Quick to toast an MC just like an English muffin  
Don't worry about a thing 'cause the Puba's never  
bluffin'  
I gets headaches from the wack so then I take a  
bufferin' and I max  
I wait until the opportune time and then I tax but should  
I max?

Now they say sinning is for sinners so I guess I'm not a  
sinner  
Beginnings is for beginners so I guess I'm no beginner  
This is how I spark it, with money in my pocket  
When it comes to having pressure I gets hard as a  
rocket

MC Grand Pu, coming through all the residue  
The songs remain classics, dating back to the Babaloo  
My boys I call 'em hot, the phones all of them jock  
And I can think of many episodes I swung in Lincoln  
Park

No I'm not a phony and I got a tenderoni  
Love the way she is not too fat, not too bony  
Don't drink Sanka, won't sink like a tanker  
Knock the boots of a skirt in Casablanca and I thank her

Some rappers stink, like Englebert Humperdink  
Better yet Dick Caveat, I got a bad habit  
Similar to the girl, from she's gotta have it  
I think with the brain and I wish behind the zipper

I'm living kinda good similar to Jack Tripper  
A landlord named Roper did a show at the Copa  
When I finish with this, I'll be paid like Oprah  
So, honey wants to act fly

I'll just play like Guy and I'm

Sayin' bye bye, bumb bitch  
Stick out your thumb and hitch  
'Cause you've been cut off like a light switch

See I'm programmed to slam with the summer, spring,  
and fall  
Before I do a show I get some kicks out the mall  
Then I get my gear and I give Trev a call  
'Cause he works in the barbershop, right behind the  
mall

Other rappers tried to rob me but you know they got did  
To put it blunt, honey I shrunk the kids  
So hookers back off break North here comes the  
regulator  
'Cause you doesn't find none greater

One for all  
Is all for one  
One for all  
Is all for one

On file is a style that's why you caught a clip  
My suitcases is packed and I'm going on a trip to Mic-a-  
delphia  
I go for self and still be slamming  
The school bell is ringing and I caught somebody  
cramming

For the test, oh yes, my study guide was thick  
I cut you with my verbal didn't hurt you just a nick  
Off your face don't play possum watch me and I'll  
blossom like a rose  
And get some new clothes and a fresh fade from Rob

Jump on the phone and dial the Now Rule Mob  
Now come one, come all, we about to get hectic  
If my crew don't get in, then the X makes an exit  
To the rear, I'm outta here, don't front on my brothers

I take care of them before I take care of others  
Now wood bats is doomed in the nineties it's aluminum  
Step to the stage with a mic and I'm doing him  
something awful  
I'm a citizen and I'm lawful

I go to hunt in the fall, rip the policemen's ball  
I got the power to make a car stall  
I guess I'm great, from blackness, and when the crowd  
slackens  
I stop drinking, and then I start thinking

About days in the past when Derek X was last  
But now I'm on the top damn news travels fast  
'Cause I'm like that! They can't see this  
Read my book, it contains many pieces of verses

I took the time to delete all the curses  
So moms reach deep in your purses  
And buy me take me home and try me and do me well

One for all  
All is all for one  
One for all  
All is all for one

Well, while I reign rhymes pour  
You suck it up like a straw and jump on the dance floor  
'Cause every time I step in a jam  
I make like a door and slam

But then girls try to turn my knob cause I'm a  
heartthrob  
I guess it's just a hazard that comes with the job  
'Cause every time I rock a rhyme that shows Jammer's  
intellectual  
Girls want to get sexual

Well, I guess I have to cope with being so dope  
You want to be me, but can't see me with a telescope  
You seek and search but still you can't find  
You're weak and it hurts to be deaf dumb and blind

A supreme mind, will take you out of your paralysis  
I grip the mic so tight I get callouses  
And your analysis, is that the Lord  
Rips rhymes into shape with a mic cord

I do it good 'cause I'm a positive black man  
Eating up suckers as if I was Pac Man  
Not a Dapper Dan fan I stay casual  
To rock like the J it comes gradual

You got to know the ledge of wise and dumb  
And understand your culture of freedom  
Power equally with the Gods  
So you can build and form your cipher

All your life you must teach truth  
Of the true and living God, not a mystery spook  
And when you do that, pursue that goal  
Which made the student enroll, and only then you'll

prosper

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