Brand Nubian "Foundation"

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Brand Nubian baby, here to flip it again
And you know it don't stop until the party ends
So get your hands up high, if you feel me reply
'Cos you know these brothers here we keep it extra
tight

Look, listen and observe, it took precision to connect The words of dialect within a rhythm you never heard Forbidden fruit, take a bite, you could lose your life Like how they crucified Christ Musa's hair was white

Lord Jamar, Sadat X and Puba's here tonight We got next on the court, I don't know what you thought This flow can't be bought, only sold in exchange For platinum ang gold, you've been told, open up the manifold

Only to reveal scrolls and scrolls
Premeditated to be dedicated to lost souls
Properly educated, never sloppily operated
Playing the beats for all my people incarcerated

We stay in the streets and find new ways to eat Crime wave, I remember wetting my feet In my blind days, now these niggas getting they heat From under they seat, I wonder when the guns'll deplete

Brand Nubian brothers here to flip it again
And you know we don't stop until your party ends
So get your hands up high, if you feel me reply
'Cos you know these brothers here, we keep it extra
tight

The Foundation, as we hitcha with a Brand Nu creation New millennium we don't mess around Do the knowledge as we blaze the situation, so just feel me now

I'm in a rush, who got the keys to my truck? Who am I? I just might be a spy I drop a tear at the sight of the blue NY I'm a threat just like Garnette Pick a player out my set like Marbury Serve me sherry with a cherry I always eat what you think I ain't got no shoes on my feet, I'm from down the street, huh

Now cats ride around New York with the slick hot rods Some late model usually pushing full throttle Hanging illegal U's and staying with the gleaming shoes

Riding one deep but back to back to back

Fuck a buzz, it's gonna happen just because Sure I was with her was, but I don't know what she does Big dimes hit me every time like it's a crime my prime will steadily climb

Yeah, I can't release nothing to y'all before it's time

Brand Nubian brothers here to flip it again And you know we don't stop until your party ends So get your hands up high, if you feel me reply 'Cos you know these brothers here, we keep it extra tight

The Foundation, as we hitcha with a Brand Nu creation New millennium we don't mess around Do the knowledge as we blaze the situation, so just feel me now

Now my verbal illustration graphic more than playstation
Microphone occupation operation save the nation
Black crusader, persuader, educator
Knowledge detonator none greater

Leave haters stuck like a project elevator Always jammin' it airtight like a laminate You can't contaminate it Go getters we be superb like Justin's catfish fritters

Now I got 2000 flows, only 4 less than all of my hoes (Hey)

Oops, I mean my bro's but I'm just keeping y'all on your toes

Excitement for your enlightenment, spitting novels, getting bravos

Tear it up like El Nino, keeping it hotter than jalapenos

Microphone holder doing more damage than rolling boulders

Rhyme style should've fooled ya

Knocked your head right off your shoulders See my intention, black on black prevention, break the tension

Teach the seeds, tell them what they need and then collect my pension

Brand Nubian, baby, born more flows than a test tube valve

Your radio ain't really on if Brand Nubian ain't on your dial

Yeah, as we do it like this 2000, Brand Nubian comin' atcha one time New millennium style

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