

## Kentucky Headhunters

### "Where My Mind is At"

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[Roots Manuva]

On the South of the river is where I reside  
Making movements discrete coz I know I'm being spied  
Beast eyes be all up on my back like spines  
Lookin to come cut me down in my prime.  
Bored gaffers wanna hound me search my hind briefs  
I say get ye back I'll spread my own cheeks  
and show that I has no crack in my possession  
You don't wanna do me for just one bag of weed  
So pass me that caution and let me proceed.  
To do what I does like only I knows  
Write rhymes and diss for my fuck head foes  
I be that spare chucking, mango munching crunching  
on dumpling  
Beating all 5 kids with mad vocal gumption  
Don't care bout your assumption I can not be pigeon  
holed  
Rebel souls all cold kiss cold cassette  
We don't come for powder lotion or pet

Chorus:

Where my mind is at, is where my soul is at  
And if my soul's intact, then my mind's intact x2

(Sampled and scratched)

(As my thought submerge these are those words)x2

I don't to deal with them fashion victims  
I never drink Pimms, give me Martell straight  
Nice my mind state bringing flames to my throat  
As I float I bust quotes from my inner mind's page  
Roots-fi cascades rain down like typhoons  
They blessing in that room so I boom till I'm holy  
The feeling is oversized, fat roly-poly  
Now I bounce like breasts's that burst from brassieres  
My purpose of being free this next type of years  
Coz I'm cool, heart-felt flex be the free y'all  
Kingsize swinging roots like twist I'm the geezer with  
Tough rhymes are mine light years and distant times  
My strength'll be the fact that I'm committed  
Folks check me easy coz my style is too wicked

I say time, man them wanna box my face  
I give them roots juice, but they don't like the taste.

Chorus:

Where my mind is at, is where my soul is at  
And if my soul's intact, then my mind's intact  
Where my mind is at, is where my soul is at  
And if my mind's intact, then my souls intact

(Sampled and scratched)

(As my thought submerge these are those words)x2

Standing at the crossroad which way do I turn?  
Babylon a burn, but nuffin ever seen  
Coz they trapped inside tainted mentality  
Getting force fed by a demon beams  
That be coming straight at you from the TV screen.  
Why is there no news in these newsprint rags?  
I don't really care about who MP shagged  
But still they keep feeding me foolishness  
To go numb up my mind and fight my progress  
But I see through yer crew and my mind's on the circuit  
Hot to the 2 on some overtime I'm a stand firm with this  
roots-fi refined

Chorus:

Where my mind is at, is where my soul is at  
And if my soul's intact, then my mind's intact x2

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