

Roots

"Duck Down!"

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[Black Thought aka Tariq Trotter aka Riq-Gees]
Yeah we gettin' ready to break y'all it's winner take all
The game is locked, we down to the eight ball
The time is now, it ain't nothin' to wait for
I'm a king by blood, a soldier by nature
I'm somethin' like a threat to y'all space cadets
'Cause you never met a brother nothin' like me yet
So push another slice into your toaster, tighten your
vests
Cause it's a warrior you seein' here tonight in the flesh
I give you sudden high voltage double dosage
Runnin' with these vultures givin' me ulcers
Which one of these hustlers bringin' the thunder
'Riq-Gees not another man takin' us under
Nigga please wichya Philly cat doin' his own thing
Might say black might give you a code name
Round my neck see the microphone hang
Have your lady lip-syncin' like on soul train
The niggaz that's a problem is minimal margin
The Colonel, Captain, Lieutenant, General, Sergeant
Black, one man army move in on your squadron
You sittin' still you know you a target
You heard you better duck down!

Chorus:

See me comin' you better tuck those chains,
'Cause you don't wanna feel them thangs,
If you want it, you can get it baby,
You know you need to get low (Duck Down!x2)
X 2

[Black Thought]

Yeah we gettin' set to get rid of y'all that's what it's
headin' for
The underdog knuckle and brawl with the bigger boar
I spit what your wig absorb sicker than sycamore
I'm creatin' a circumstance that you a victim of
The rebel or the renegade out on the quest
The super black man runnin' wit a S on his chest
And stand for the straight struggle to escape the stress
You think it's sweet tryin' to eat, you ain't taste this yet
So make y'all steps precautions into the darkness

Thoughts cold and heartless makin' me nauseous
Gettin' more remorseless for what I done
If the lawyers and courts wonder what I run
Civil liberties is free but just for some
How you a gangster and you scared to bust your gun
For the call, trust your fam' and trust nobody at all
Seein' brothers gettin' struck down
You better duck down!

Chorus

Yeah, I can feel something for sure, I been up in here
before,
The gladiator in a coliseum ready for war
That old timer holdin' his revolver set to blow
Just like a [fatty hater?] at whoever stick his head in the
door
The one who been through it all, anything goes,
Rather give it to ya straight, 'stead of speaking in
codes
'cause man, that bullshit can get you riddled with holes
If you ain't insured, then the hospitals is closed
You got to go uptown while you leakin' on the ground
In cases like these, you need to duck down
Your five-dollar toys, I'm a million dollar man
Esquire 'Riq Gees, go according to plan
I'm thinking outside the box, off your blocks
And outside your concept of time, off the clocks
For real, well it's Black Thought, your boss DJ
However you brothers weigh, that's what you gon' pay,
c'mon

Chorus x2

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