

## Roots "Popcorn Revisited"

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*[Black Thought]*

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [8X]

Yo, I wrote this, basement, Never Never Tunnel type  
portion

Just to accompany some audio distortion

Bust the popcorn, drop it ons my cassette and

Yo Crumbs, umm, how you feel? I hope it's blessed  
man

Dig The Square Roots be the setters of examples

Findin mad rhythm in the static of your samples

Quick to make you move to my groove as I sooth  
the ear of the listener on the musical

Prisoner G, now you're free you can be all you wanna  
be

Go where you want or go and see all you wanna see

Because yo, your ambitions I won't neglect

And to them brothers who ain't here, nuff respect

So BROther ?uest, how ya livin, what ya givin black?

To me the brother with the linens and the applejacks;  
busy til the break of dawn

The first verse is born I pass the popcorn

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

Say what?

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

Secondly, I speak for the ?uest from the S-Q-T (Square  
Roots)

And I'm Black Thought, therefore you know it's funky

The rhythms he recycles sometimes prehistoric

The mic for the popcorn's like metaphoric (it's  
metaphoric baby)

So many different factors in a ?uestion style

Cause he's the father and he's giving more than one  
child

The abstract soloist, drummin from the heart

All the way from Philly in the West part

Relax your mind and let your body be at rest

Flow in slow mo', and let the BROther manifest

Now the second verse has been born

I'm Black Thought and I pass the popcorn

On to Kid Crumb I pass the popcorn

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

Say what?

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

From the Southern section of Philly my affection  
affiliates me with kids, from the store to pastry  
The Foreign Object, direct from ? with the skit  
that be rugged, it was the drumsticks and the buckets  
back in the days, now the Rubber Band plays to  
accompany

?uestion upon the drums and displays mad soul  
Soul be the source of the blam Roots fam  
as we grow and expand like the afro  
With menacing music seriously I'm sinister  
I shout, move about, turn it out like minister  
Diggin the flip-side when I slide I gets biz with  
mad melanin, chocolate, like a chip that's black man  
from the dark room with the mad raps homegrown  
Knots and knaps upon the dome from thinkin  
I'm sinkin in the sound cause I gets and got down  
Lettin Black Thought's out of lockdown, buckshot  
Lick it to the tick of my measure's on the Richter  
Grits getter so grab your sister  
I get wreck so check my respect from the wreck  
that I've gotten biting this'll make your fronts turn  
rotten

The original, rock chewer, from a duo  
whatever called po' folkers or Crumbs, and his mouth  
broke

Kids wanna laugh so I blast on your ass to - wait see  
Chase me and see if you catch the circular knot  
Style buckwild the acoustic boom  
Square Root of Black Thought broadcast with the  
popcorn

It's like that y'all

The popcorn popcorn as I pass y'all  
I go..

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

C'mon

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

C'mon

*[ad libs to outro]*

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