

## **Roots**

### **"Stomp"**

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[Just Blaze]

It's about flesh and blood  
It's about heart beat that beats strong  
It's about passion  
That's unyielding  
And I want you men to know today  
It is your time  
It's your hour  
It is your moment  
Go take it

[Verse 1: Black Thought]

Yeah speaking of pieces of a man  
Staring at a future in the creases of my hand  
It reads like a final letter I'm leaving for my fam but  
It's written in language they will never understand  
A late repentant  
Never deviating from a plan  
I drive by headed for the valley of the damned  
The wheels spin, I'm looking for a sacrificial lamb  
Then roll tactics like a soldier out in the Sudan  
Listen,  
Was this a matter of flesh and blood  
Yes it was  
Does it matter who win and lose  
Yes it does  
It ain't about the most blessed love  
When you return to the essence  
What is it back to the essence of?  
Greatness I wasn't in the presence of  
Cause you was fake and never measured up  
You just a n\*gga on his regular  
But how far am I ahead of ya  
It just as easily coulda been me instead of ya

[Just Blaze]

We gon' fight till we can't fight no more  
And when we can't fight no more  
We gon' lie down and bleed a while  
We gon' get up  
And fight some more

Want you say it with me  
Repeat it after me when I say it  
We gon' fight

[Verse 2: Greg Porn]

F\*ck getting f\*ck  
Immaculate conception  
Now what's beef ain't even a question  
Calico kisses, cold blood and crime tape  
Flirt with death every night it's a blind date  
One night stand payback's a b\*tch  
Shit have you skinny dipping in a pool of your piss  
Blood sweat and tears broken teeth and spit  
Put the barrel in your mouth  
Blow the devil a kiss  
Put the knife in ya back cut down to the red meat  
Daddy should've let me be a stain on the bed sheets  
I'm one shot short of a Molotov cocktail  
Kick in the door like welcome to my world  
I'm an evil genius when it comes to this dumb shit  
Half of the time I'ma keep it one hundred  
Don't play chicken when I'm driving them crazy  
Get hit in the wing thigh breast or drumstick  
We like

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