

Roots

"The Good The Bad & The Desolate"

Visit "[The Good The Bad & The Desolate](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Shanky don intro:

Now this one is dedicated to the good the bad and the desolated. and the
Roots crew you know them lyrically orientated program
you lose in life
Instantly ? were like acid we burn you. watch a rude
bwoy now.

Black thought:

Yo you should see some of these cats that vocalize
They get props from they local guys and try to raise
Speaching through the mic like yo I apologize
They blind and wasn't as wise and fail to realize the
com-
Plectual sexual side of the rhyme
When I make love to the mic the crowd respond
Your promoter love the vocal over dub when I control
the club
So throw your hands up in the air show your love
We waste not the bangingest beats but make use
The roots get you open like parachutes
Yo who in the house only deal with hip hop that's
authentic?
Back to renovate your state of mind for a minute
Its i, bad lieutenant represent fine lye
Delphia empire fifth dynasty
Your third eye couldnt wait for you to relate to what I
activate
While the fake spectate
Im less then impressive for beyond stressin
And battle as a reveloutionary adolescent
But now in the present with fake masters of ceremonies
yo that's phoney
Youll get capped with colonial force that of a cannon
Examinin the compact disc to start rammin
To put the diagram in effect and get fly
On immature mcs who try
Wake em up outta they high school high

Shakny don:

Yo bumbading bumdadabedang
The roots crew boy we mash things again

Bumbading ripapadededang the roots crew bwoy we
runnin back again
Bumbading dumdadadedang the roots boy dem run
the island
Bumbading ripadededang look ? I mash up the scene

Malik b (m-illa-tant):

I blast off the roof to prove she lay in there blazed
Enslaved by the soundwaves as the skills amaze
Insight skin type annalitic cause I live it
My ? brow pivot over your style like give it
The lyricism Im contemplating your neighborhood or
legion
Brutalize your section stalk your whole region
When you blink it's hell then you drink sifendale
You wonder what's goin inside of my thinkin cells
We bomb like militias Im trying to stack riches
Look first comes the money the power then the (?)
They all will bring you down but I milliant the sound
With a bargaid of pirate raps that's running through
your town
Surrounded by a wise dome my ledge knows horizons
I keep at a distance confused and feel cyclones
You know Im trying to make it because I probably take it
Hustlin stickin pickin it or scrape it
Tracks appeal that's why Im trying to mack a mil
I stay sedated worth a zantac that's a pill
It gets hectic that's why niggas try to exit
Stress relates to those who walk around protected

Shanky don:

Yo bumbading ripadingdedingdedang
The roots crew man dem mash up the scene
Bumbading bumdadadedang the roots crew man is
running back again
Bumbading ripadingdedingdedang
The roots crew man them come back again
Bumbading bumdadadedang the roots crew man they
run the islang

Dice raw:

Naw nigga what's up then? thanks for the man
outroduction
Go ask your girl inside my world is the duction
No frontin finger on the button of destruction
Play nice like entice and keep your styles on the hush
and
Step inside the illafifth dungeon
Where it smells of pungent
The underwater the brotherly lovin
Where crabs get knocked out respect from

Brought back to the lab were the scientist will dissect
em
The old heads sniffin start bitchin when we testin
Interupting my class when my class is in session
Was when I manifestin or come to teach a lesson
What's inside of my dome I'll have all you clones
guessin
Lets begin as the color gets tossed in with the pen
It feels good that's when you know it's a sin
Everytime I rhyme I might get charged for murder
Slicing your back with rap turn a brain into burger
Lyrically I shot with radioactive waves
Like kolby and big kev on fridays
Your styles older than dolo we on the top of ?
Claim to gettin over but you aint makin quota

Shanky don:

Bumbading bumdadadedang the roots crew man they
mash up the lane
Bumbading bumdadadedang this a poor rap boy you
might not see again
Bumbading bumdadadedang the roots crew man they
run things again
Bumbading bumdadadedang rufugee camp step on
thee scene
Bumdadading bumdadadedang

Visit [Roots](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.