

## Roots "Thought @ Work"

Visit "[Thought @ Work](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Black Thought]

Yo, where the freaks at? Lookin' at me  
You wanna see Black? Then jump on it  
And to the chumps who think they might want it  
I might spot your ride and dump on it  
And send a couple of boys to that corner of yours  
And role out with a nigga slumped on it  
You see Black fall back son  
Me and Shock up in a black Regal no insurance  
We like DEA serving warrants  
So tell the freaks you know to stop whorin  
We gon' grab the mics and get 'em off the wall  
So e'rybody in here can stop snorin  
Yo where the safe Money unlock it, pull it out your pocket  
Ben Banniker Bay with the Al Morrocan  
Black Thought on capitals like the sovereign  
Girls get your eyes back up out the sockets  
Focus, flawless. New York to Europe  
To lands where my feet ain't even touch the soil yet  
What a movement, the rap solution  
It thumps so hard we got 'em world wide usin them  
Tracks from Black for satisfaction  
The role of captain played by Samuel L. Jackson  
Yo I'll insanity that's cold and morbid  
But when I'm in your orbit you soul absorb it  
A real raw nigga wont fold or forfeit  
A thorough bred gonna enforce it  
Tariq's where the beats at  
And where the people out their seats at  
For what? Cause y'all on it  
I'm like Aqua man and Brown Hornet  
I'm like Imhotep but don't flaunt it  
Dog, reintroducing master thespian  
Ho-telling-est, elin-est, emceein  
Fuck getting money for real, get freedom  
Black on the grind from AM to the PM  
Splash up crash up the X-5 B.M.  
Motive entertainment the philly mob we in  
Weak hearts, yo we not them  
Waddup nigga T3 nigga bahtem  
When the M-III get home we're gonna win

First one to fall cats with no chin  
The mic the black hold remain smokin'  
And ladies up in the place is wide open  
For real you know what I'm talking about  
Pull it out your pocket (x3)

[Chorus]

You feel this shit soon as they throw it on  
You feel this joint this is your new favorite song  
You at the dancehall, you got it going on  
It's time to show it off so throw your hands up  
Check it out yo  
You feel this shit soon as they throw it on  
You feel this joint this is your new favorite song  
You at the dancehall, you got it going on  
It's time to show it off yall niggas know what's up

[Black Thought]

Yo here go the rapper of the year, year of the rap  
Come from South Philly where the hammers are  
clapped huh?  
Violate and you will answer to Black  
You a thug not really there's the answer to that  
Lee ya, boxed silly with the hands skill attack  
Cancel your check flip, dismantle your trap huh?  
Wanna pack can't handle your strap  
You a schmuck type, shoot your man in the back  
Meanwhile I'm outstanding and I'm outspoken  
Wild out take fools out without joking  
If I run out of shots I'm going out poking  
On a date with sis we going out stroking  
And the shot is fantastic  
The fantastic is the romantic  
And to the freaks in the house if you're ready to bounce  
We can go to the flat then get tantric  
Yeah. you pronounce the name Tariq, any questions?  
Street hip-hop I bring forth the essence  
You see pulling up five deep  
With nothing but dimes inside of my jeep  
I'm not arguing to get in VIP cocksucker prick  
Suck a dick I'ma floss for the fuck of it  
Girls say the baw Black be on some other shit  
Nigga talk like you work for the government  
My words worth like Barnes & Noble  
Spit hot flames that'll harm your vocal  
Spit thought name I'm a bomb your local  
Neighborhood, for a ten mile radius  
Well every ghetto craving this new anthem  
My brain unstable and I'm just too handsome  
I bang with the best around  
Who can test the CROWN when I finesse the sound

Here come the controller

[Chorus]

You feel this shit soon as they throw it on

You feel this joint this is your new favorite song

You at the dancehall, you got it going on

It's time to show it off so throw your hands up

Check it out yo

You feel this shit soon as they throw it on

You feel this joint this is your new favorite song

You at the dancehall, it's time to show it off you got it  
going on

Y'all niggas know what's up

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

---

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