## Roots "U. N. I. Verse At War"

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Featuring Common

Intro: Common

Yeah, U.N.I.Verse
at war

U.N.I.Verse (when you and I verse)
at war motherfucker

We gonna do this Chi-town style (verse at war)
Illadelph, you know how we get down
You know the business (Illtown illanoid)
Yessah, hah, yeah (preacher man with the Com)
Bringin it straight to your chest (comin thru with the iller category)
Break it down one two (we about to drop a bomb, check it)

Chorus: 2X

When you and I verse at war (U.N.I.Verse at War) And your verse at core, for what you thought before Steppin up into a zone you should never explore The next level or, level of the whole conceptor

## Verse One:

Check it, rappers Get on the mic talk about cars and clothes Sounding like hoes Ain't been exposed to the foes of most disciples I'm from the state that is III, the rap son of man Rotated down to Phil, to say what I feel War, going on between the West and the East Get it off my burnt chest, my word becomes flesh of the land, niggaz don't own a piece Grease is the word, Murray slides some pimp oil to me Throw your hands in the air, if you the true and living My lady friend sneaks my beer in the movie Beware, the new world order, the devil's new religion Sent my homey to the number two division Sellin bootleg movies, got my VCR on a evasive maneuver

at a table with sophisticated bitches
Be that as I chooses, drinkin tropical it's just sittin
Nah that ain't nothin I would call my mother
Nor do I call every nigga my brother
Gotta have Black Thought, it's sorta B like Malik
So don't Question a Brother, to the Roots I get deep

## Verse Two:

Yo, enter the last era
and mascara, we operate within this artificial op-era
Your scholarship into the world of politics
I bring hip-hop terror like the Fuhrer
The Ace Ventura into the horror
Laboratory laborer, venture beyond the border
I'll struc-ture a style destroy your whole aura
Plus you're a-drenalin'll rise before your eyes
and mortalize, my image hit the skies
Deceive the devil in disguise
My music I parenthesize
Kid no compromise (yeah, yeah) I'm thinkin fast like
drama
Represent the wise, do this be how we enterprise
Dyin I wear your mind away like Alzheimer
I pull a mic up out my bomber big up to Bahama

or history of the family, the fifth dynasty

For humanity, to bear witness to this

Del-val-syllable stylist

The A-O this year we leavin em in trauma

Then after me, I plan to leave behind, the legacy

Del-val-syllable stylist You know the time kid

Chorus 2X Verse Three:

Yo, the general flows, kids compose on tablet

Expose how they was average and they thoughts not rapid

Here comes the hot package, through your block like traffic

The rock was typed graphic now watch the mic blast it See the mirror shatter from thoughts, I'm bustin back at it

Shootin at the stars with emphatic rap static
The Lieuten-ant, the ele-phant, sippin automatic
Mic, rippin asiatic, architects out to have it
The turn of the century, the planet's like a penitentiary
exaggerated, niggaz is livin highly medicated
Hip-hop holocaust and camps, old champs are
concentrated

I Used to Love but now she violated
They outdated and incarcerated
Loved and appreciated hated and very debated
And that's the way the balance of yin and yang related
For every career created was eliminated

Verse Four: Common

As the block is de-vine

Niggaz swing on in a safari Wild niggaz, like I'm high on latari Some let the block block they mind if they could see what I see Hey, I'ma be back on the deck, opening Get out the city for a sec be at the places I be My, neck of the woods ain't all good ain't all bad Business in places for you to cash your check The sad part about it niggaz had houses on the lake You can live in the burbs, and still get had They tryin to move us out, the land we ain't appreciate Call each other 'cause cause of how we relate For peace we skate, crackers we roll or player hate I see way too many Cadillacs with dope man plates Through the wind and blow-ups, is how niggaz communicate Harmonizing through beeper and reefer The city got my peoples in a sleeper, talk is getting cheaper

Chorus 4X

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