

Willie Nelson

"The Session"

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[Black Thought]
From the Tunnels in the wee hours of the black morning
From The Roots sprout the Foreign Objects family tree
This is mad abstract
All the way live from Philly, we got the hip-hop coalition
called the Foreign Objects in effect
It's like dat, now dig

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Mr. Trotter, a.k.a.
[BT/Tariq Trotter]
Well um, Black Thought from The Roots y'all

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Mr. Simmons, a.k.a.
[AJ/Joseph Simmons]
A.J. Shine, The Dollar Sign, funky bid'ness

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Mr. Pitts, a.k.a.
[LA/Micah Pitts]
Lord Akil, social misfit

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Mr. Greene, a.k.a.
[MM/Tony Greene]
Straight from Sector 6 it's Mr. Manifest

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Ms. Thompson, a.k.a.
[SNM/Teresia Thompson]
Shorty... pussy (Ooooooh!)

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Mr. Cee, a.k.a.
[Myself ? ? ?]
Myself, me Myself and I

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Mr. Dorsey, a.k.a.
[PP/Jamal Dorsey]
Pazi Plant, The Soul Plant

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Mr. Armstead, a.k.a.
[Bo/Conway Armstead]
Bo-watt, The Rhythmic Priest

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Mr. Basset, a.k.a.

[MB/Malik Basset]
Malik Blizzunt, Foreign Objects

[?uestion/Ahmir Thompson] Mr. Thompson, a.k.a.
[B?/Ahmir Thompson]
BROther ?uestion, from Square Roots y'all (yeah, ha-
hah)

[BROther ?uestion]
And we the Foreign Objects (yeah, yeah)
And it's like this..

Now get loose, get loose, Malik B get loose
And just rock heartbeat showin you got juice
And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[Malik Blunt]
Yes, I will address and press about my microphone
me-ssiah, am the best siah? Yes-I am
most quick to go because I'm equipped to flow a script
I will just slay and disobey, I will display banana clips
that slaughter with the words and the herds of the
verbs
I gots the urge to splurge, like a Bosnian Serb
A-drift I means a-draft I means I riff I means I raff
Rap's ca-tas-trophe, don't want no brass tro-phy
So okey-dokey folks, most provoke me ? so hold your ?
was willin, cause I'm strollin with the quotes
Like Shakespeare, Mark Twain, or Edgar Allan Poe
But since I'm a ne-gro, I flows like Maya Ange-lou
No banja-lo was played, I means banjo betrayed
so the guitar, had to take the bitch off, and slay
You might think I'm a rookie or an amateur, but put me
on a panel or a channel I'll dismantle like the vandal-er
I means to say the scandalous, vandalous, handle this
like my man Emilio, what y'all should really know
You couldn't get the picture, if you was in an orchard
or fortress, (so you niggaz better forfeit)

[BROther ?uestion]
Now get loose, get loose, ? get loose
And just rock heartbeat showin you got juice
And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[? ? ?]
Picture this as I get rugged with the scrpiture
Evacuatin scenes, spreadin thoughts like a drifter
I exit through my state of greater elevation, unifying
grains through the force of the imagination, you dig

what I'm saying? But I see your mind's playing tricks
You thought you got the channel but you couldn't get a
fix
upon my mental -- I keep it complicated
Explosion of the spirit cause I opened up my soul and
created
So now you dig the flavor, you're tasting what I gave ya
Seeping through the cellar cause I be the freak of
nature
With, the images that I hold in my head
I be the kid from the Fifth, so y'all holding what I've
said
I've said, I be the omnipresent factor from the void
Fatter is the flow, so my styling is employed
I'm ragged, pants worn bagged, and umm
the ghetto be my home so I shouts to the slum
Come, the misfit's got a tale, take you on a mad trip
The thoughts unveil
I'm too deep, you sinks down, I creeps round, the
lowest
of the levels, the positive raps that kill devils
The abstracts, right and exact, knapsack's on the back
Rip poetical flows upon the track
My thoughts escape onto a tape, you'll play it back
and listen, I brought to your mind what's missing

[BROther ?uestion]

Now get loose, get loose, Pazi Plant get loose
And just rock heartbeat showin you got juice
And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[Pazi Plant]

I'm hip to release ill units, I displays major soul
The ? out, so soul stays rhythmic
to the static when it plays, levels from the bass
They chase but they'll never catch my patt-er-ns
Soul surrounds this Plant like the rings upon Sa-tur-n
Yo, I'm fatter than many, came to kick away any job
Umm, cat, conniver if it's abstract I'm liable
take portion cause I'll fly that head ?
Dig the jazz that's closets from the Paz be-low bugged
Groovy like the nickel bag of love, slidin
through the groovy fuzz, Plants is the buzz
Mad abornmal, is my flow, much confusion, enhanced
in
My scenario's too advanced'n, for duplication
If it's violation, soul power, will shower ya
defenses now you're falling, and crawling
Cause your styles are infantile not poetically correct
to test I'm laughin at ya, lyrical stature, cause my

status

be that is the coolest kid to do a bid on fakers
with the grammar that be blamma, back in eighty-three
I was the Grand Fruit Jammer, but now I gets down
and wreck shit with the Foreign Objects..
Yeah that's right, the Foreign Objects

[BROther ?uestion]

Ahhh yeah, now two check, two check
Now check it out, now check it out
Get loose, get loose, Myself ? ? ? get loose
And just rock heartbeat showin you got juice
And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[Myself ? ? ?]

Kinda like, ? catch, of the day is mad wreck
I raise heck, no raise hell, you plays back, your tape's ill
Show me just exactly what it is you want, I give you
what we got
We got flow, we got soul, we get off, a lot
So lock up, your doors, cause I'm
Busting Loose like Richard Pryor, setting stuff on fire
We got funky, rhymes
Stuff you had swinging, like a monkey, I'm
always hanging 'round, living off of Vine
as in West Philly, 56th Street
The kids be getting jay'd on the corner
Swing my hat to the back, Kangol, no maybe 5 Soul
Not no bootleg treat, you get from 52nd Street, word
up
Word to life, word is bond, word to God
I'm like the bean he's like a bean
I guess the stage is like a pod, ain't with
no metamorphosistically I kiss a licorice
and any miss I wish to kiss or else I diss like this
So I step to the left, drop the mic, catch my breath
then, watch the Foreign Object catch wreck, uhh

[BROther ?uestion]

Get loose, get loose, Shorty get loose
And just rock heartbeat showin you got juice
And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[Shorty No Mas]

Can I kicks it?
I kicks it for the others so I kick it for you
I gotta nag a dog and note to Billy - I gets down
Sound's got a lot I got my own I'm throwin passes
Asses are grabbed, when I swing with The Roots

Suits, I got none, but throwin off that accoutrements
ever since I winced at the thought of a dress
Yes you might be wantin to consider me a tomboy
Boy get it right, I'm still strictly lovin men
Send me your love, don't ever think I don't need it
Shit I got problems, can you help me out?
Shout a little louder if you're sure that you hear me
Fear me not, I'm just another average girl
Curls in my head, and yeah I think I look good
Should I be the one, to break the bad news?
Snooze when I'm tired, not when I'm hype, your type
Yo I just came off!

[BROther ?uestion]

Get loose, get loose, Manifest get loose
And just rock heartbeat showin you got juice
And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[Mr. Manifest]

Introducing lyrics for the year of ninety-three
The black brainchild is about to kick the groovy
speak out the head, provided for the hardrocks
Here to resurrect the ghetto beats for the blocks
You can dig the styles cause the styles are for the
digging
A fat sack of soul, that's how the Sector roll
Never making fake material, why should I?
The mind is so equipped to rip, so why would I
give you less than that, you in fact, this is where it's at
cause lyrics I've provided is about to swing the bat
and shake up the levels from New York to Montego
It's all about the lyrics, it's not about the ego
Quick to make a jam and slam sound like the pro that I
am
It's profound, like the kids from the underground
Every single lyric is prepared, in the hunt for the metro
with scoops of fat loops and funky lingo
Level's being felt, all over in the fifty states
Breaking more beats than my moms breaks the china
plates
Transmitting, hitting areas we freak with funk
when we come to planet Earth, with a trunk of fat, soul
Alert doing work on the everyday
Here to bring the swing like my man Donny Hathaway
Just, follow the dotted line, and do what we do
Because you gotta get a grip, if you want your shit

[BROther ?uestion]

Now get loose, get loose, Lord Akil get loose
And just rock heartbeat showin you got juice

And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[Lord Akil]

Umm, from the Southern side of Philly yet of The Roots
there comes me, who?

The janky little brother of Mr. Bruce

A jazz kickin kid who flows, like the river Jordan
Not fond of Honda scooters, but I'll take an Accord and
zoom right through your borough, because I'm crazy
thorough

No offspring running 'round but no my penile is not
sterile

Collects the crazy tapes from, selling crazy tapes,
umm

Big heads be gettin swollen, I crush em just like grapes
The level that I'm zoning, the one that's on the third
Eatin buds or mad grass that gets you HIGHER than a
bird

Kinks, be in the head, cause I leave the curls to Jheri
Got mad souls out the ass with shit, fat like William
Perry

A poor black kid with rhythm, a eye for jazzy beats
Straight from the underground, found new life on the
South Streets

We ? off the jams that will uplift the people's souls
Cause the Objects that are Foreign, the kids with baggy
clothes

are the cats that I'm coolin with, when we be together
Two and two equals four but Foreign Objects be forever
So, just let me flow as I reach up to the next plateau
And then you'll give me my respect
Uhh, cause I'm a Foreign Object

[BROther ?uestion]

Now get loose, get loose, A.J. Shine get loose
And just rock heart-beat showin you got the juice
And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[A.J. Shine]

First off, I'm burstin off shots of gab
and gettin lifted by the gift, I start to jab
The rhymes that I grab send schools to the slab
As I write scores, the funky orator's gone
on some next ish lookin
for the next fish with a wish that used to be a duck
but now you're stuck dumbstruck
Trying to hang but you can't swim I think you're fucked
You traded in your blues for boom, tap shoes
I do shows and change all opposing views

I get down, I go up as I blow up
cause I got this O.M.B. rhyme you can't defuse
Yeahhh, here to rock all of you rockers
When I carry the ball, I stay be-hind my blockers
I move swift, I needs no lift
I don't have to riff because I shift the gift
and now my name is Joseph Simmons, but I'm not Run
With the mic in my hand, I've only just begun
to hold mine, I'ma goldmine plus a ton
The way I shine, I be the rising sun, huh!
How many times must I have to say
this I never miss yo when I display?
From styles I paint the funky picture I portray and
before I hit the court I made it my forte
cause I got this, you can come and get this, cause my
method is the most and I boast so you can bet this
is like the best of the rest of the flock
And now you're walkin down the hallways of the Always
Jock
Abbreviated A.J. here for the day
Bustin rhymes in your face while I'm fadin away
It's like that y'all, and ya don't stop
The funky Bid on the root with the hip-hop

[Black Thought]

Now.. get loose, get loose, ?uestion get loose
And, rock heart-beat showin YOU got juice
And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[BROther ?uestion]

It's me the BROther ?uestion on the M-I-C to flow
To bust a fat rat-a-tat rhyme one mo' gen'
I'm flexin with my mental verbalistic chocolate
Sucker know you're listenin so please get off of it
A score and two years ago began the ?uestion's
mission
South of 52nd Street, on ?
and anybody wanna diss the sure shot body rock
fresh flowin dude, we can take it to the stage
Sucker, Foreign Objects coming soon
From the rat cave to a room with a view
My brother's B.G., and my band is Josh U
And the stank whole rhythmic funk, plus my nuc'
You can comprehend the verbal letters that I send
Ahh, ooooh, ahhhh, like Boyz II Men
I don't have a Benz-y shoes are walkin like Jimmy
Make em say, "Yo ?uestion's demi," make em squeal
like ?
Man, yo, I jams on every gram
Move out the way, I gets on, rockin round the clock

In school I used to doodle, nowadays I use my noodle
And I'll be rockin planets, and soon I'm livin fatter
I'm a levelheaded son who knows where I came from
Umm, lights, camera... ?uestion

[? ? ?]

Get loose, get loose, Black Thought get loose
And just rock heartbeat showin you got the juice
And have fun (HAVE FUN) have fun (HAVE FUN)
Have, HAVE, HAVE FUN!!!!

[Black Thought]

Well umm, yik-yik yak-yak, chi-chi-chi-ka-SPLACK
Thoughts that I stutter and brother that I left back
behind
Lines of swine I'm qualified for groovy stew achoo
I caught the boogie like the flu and God Bless the Black
Cardiac cerebral abstract cathedral
The mental is the temple and the central sees you tryin
to flam!
Man I catch a lift like Bob Mar-ley, and par-lay
On airy clouds I drop, bombs like a Sau-di, Arabian
Flocks I rocks like Fabian
It's the nipple sex upon the grits that call me baby and
run a finger, through the knaps of the rap, singer that
pull a scat, from the stack, that I keep in the shack
of my soul, bring the bowl I got the flat out good
That's why I'm dug by the hippies plus the pimps and
hoods
in the slum, could I umm, come, should I umm, come
Yes I does, and gets down said I wasn't know that I was
but they gel, that's why they blow up cause they didn't
give spect
to the erector of the Foreign Object, I collect, to
preserve
Plus develop and envelop in The Roots of rhyme
Yo that's the end of the line, I got mine, and I'm out

[Brother ?uestion]

A-ha! Ahh, suki suki now
It's the Brother ?uestion
and now you know how it is
when the Foreign Objects get wreck
Like that, yeah, ha ha ha
And we out y'all, and we out y'all
And we out y'all, and we out y'all
And we out y'all...

