

## All Natural "50 Years"

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Now everybody  
fast forward to the future, the year, 2-0-4-4  
And let me tell what's in store  
Just so you won't be surprised when we blow up, before  
your eyes  
And when you watch my kids grow up then, you'll  
realize  
that my literary talent was genetic  
Copacetic not pathetic, but poeticall prophetic  
Now 50 years down the line, we gon' all look back  
and say that hip-hop, in 1995 was wack  
But then we gots it back on tracks  
And by the year of 2000, the T-N-D was housin  
Three slammin albums, the face is on the cover of Jet  
and chillin like it wasn't no sweat  
Production was fat, with lyrics that hit  
Had niggaz steady shoutin, "Yo them kids the shit!  
Man they new jam be flam, even fatter than the last one  
and T-N-D see they'll never pull no fast one  
They got skill, pure intellect  
Remember back in ninety-eight when they dropped  
'Cashin Checks'?  
Yo word em up that was the summertime anthem"  
I'll be playin checkers, drinkin Geritol and just lampin  
Mackin to the biddies at the bingo game  
cause even then I ain't gon' show no shame  
See I'll be rockin rough in rhymes til I'm 70  
In T-N-D we gots mad longevity

Chorus: (with KRS-One sample)

"So 50 years down the line, yeah you can start this.."  
.. cause we'll be them old school artists  
"50 years down the line.." {\*cut and scratched  
repeatedly\*}

Now 50 years down the line, see I'll be chillin  
like it ain't no thing, with little shorties on the swings  
talkin bout, "My granddaddy had MAD flow  
He got some old school, year two-thousand and ten  
tapes  
when he was rockin the shows, and keepin it true

Takin out your granddaddy and his punk ass crew"  
Your kid'll get mad, but Wilt didn't run  
But what can you say, it's like father like son  
And so I'm maxin in a rockin chair, readin the funnies  
Shorties runnin up askin they grandpop for money  
So I whip out a wad, and slide the brother some ends  
and tell him, "Stay away from danger, strangers and  
skins"  
They say, "Sure," bust a smile real quick  
Think that grandpa's dumb, lil' dudes ain't slick  
cause I was their age once, and so I know whassup  
I remember back then when I ain't wanna grow up  
I used to kick it with my crew like twenty-fo'/seven  
And Writer's Block rocked and all became legends  
in the hip-hop field, now they names is known  
The All-Star Durah, Atomic Ganz and Tone  
Green Weez, Rashid and The Architects  
Never heard of us then, but I was full in effect  
We would ? and attack, to bring back the flow  
I ain't dreamin I ain't braggin I just know what I know

Chorus

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