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Nesby Ann "Roots Discussion"

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Verse 1 (Te Awanui) I need some hiphop, if thats quiet alright Can you please define, explain for me why Can't I put hop with the hip Melodies with the rhyme Be myself Keep it true Soul driven through and through This be the message that I send to you A discussion of the roots, the real There ain't no half stepping when I take the field (Donald) Yo so what the *&%\$ is hiphop I rock a platnium grill with chains So who's hiphop iced out I got game So who's hiphop I'm in da heazy fo' sheazy I didn't understand what I just said But it pleased I learned everything I know from da radio I've seen all the how to be a player videos I wanna be like my man Ali G Mass respect to the realists head And riding the punani (Te Awanui) I'm on a roots discussion You don't even know The true definitive hiphop Is from the soul (Donald) Damn what you talking bout' Hiphop is from da soul It's all about the way you dress the benjamins And how you roll My definition of hiphop is what I'm on kid It's not about the roots now It's all about the branches (Te Awanui) 4 core element foundations imperative Seek the wisdom find your own definition

Chorus

(Te Awanui and Donald) Can you define for me The definition of hiphop Maybe you've come a long way From different underground spots Know when it's real When it's not When it's empty In the cup Fill it up until your soul flows Rhythms all you got

Verse 2

(Feleti)

I'm so hiphop I rock an american accent I'm so hiphop cause I always curse when I rap I'm so hiphop affliated with a gang My hip hopness is an obvious rated 10 out of 10 I qualify cause I sing with all the right people Never selling records cause they ain't keeping it real To the underground sound found with all your family garage

Battling for prestige by dising all those I can manage The law of hiphop says no raping if you sing I even got a limp in my leg when I walk down the street I'm from the slum and I've lived a deprived life Got slang to back it up best believe I'm ghetto tight I'm from the streets so what I rap is real I live the life I speak in rhyme all those murders and

drug deals

Never once have I saved a life in rhyme or healed wounds

Rather I inflicted pain that community consumes

Chorus

Verse 3

(J.P)

Now pass me the mic (pass the mic) Let me define hiphop music according to my life I adapt and modify the form thats been applied From underground heads and true voice that's been denied Whether we're old school, new school It's still the same school A generation goes on while another one comes through It's the way that we live pass our knowledge to our kids And if that ain't hiphop then tell me what is... (Donald)

I'm so hiphop don't even mess with us I'm so hiphop you wish now be on ya sshhh So whats hiphop WHAT All of a sudden your a genius Your minds paralysed while your listening to this My lyrics penetrate your ear lobes And stab you in the brain You trying to tell whats what And what style you claim You talking about being spiritual I'm all about the visuals Get cash through the days and in evening getting sexual (J.P) I'm on a roots discussion You don't even know The true definitive Hiphop is from the soul (Donald) Let me define for you my definition of hiphop Low ridin' ice blindin' hitting every spot See I'm as hiphop as they come son My rides outside, girls by my side My blings all glaring in your eyes (J.P) First expressions of our long life lessons Of hard times, still so many questions

Chorus

Bridge (Te Awanui) The truth ain't so far from the cradle Where you once rocked in your sleep And you mama sung sweet melodies Prayed to the lord for your soul to keep 2x

Chorus

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