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## The Roots "75 Bars"

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I'm from the land of them straight razor face beard niggas

With hammers on their waist, yeah, waste rare niggas And I race scared niggas, them snake head niggas That take care of niggas who don't break bread with us Niggas make dead niggas and hate black niggas Brown niggas hide yellow niggas and them red niggas No telling when the bullet coming, be prepared niggas Cuz when it do it coming land, sea and air niggas That's everywhere niggas, Am I the muthafucking legendary?

Yeah niggas, make it very clear niggas Been looking at y'all in my rearview Mirror niggas want to be a millionaire, I'm already there niggas

I'm the definiere nigga, a bear taking more than my share

Lookee here, yeah, I know it ain't fair nigga Neither is a bar even with a hair trigger Haystack, try and find a needle up in there nigga Leave you up in there nigga, show me the puppet That don't need a puppeteer nigga, she'd another tear nigga

I'm in the field with a shield and a spear nigga I'm in your girl with her heels in the air nigga I am such a fair nigga, you in a battle telling Me you not ready like you figured I'ma bear with you I don't care nigga, you now listening to the sounds Of the money making jam trillionaires nigga Gentlemen of an extraordinary league You never see me blowing on no ordinary weed What I'm smoking ain't a product of no ordinary seed Your boy is heavy treed, I'm feeling merry As a Tyler Perry scene, that monetary gang green We tried to launder the cash and never came clean So now I'm in the story with all the cats before me And smoke purgatory for doing the same thing And them niggas ain't change, them niggas can't change

Their moms shake their heads saying it's such a dang shame

?? to the buck, did another dang plan
My stage and my government ain't the same name
I'm a rock star, love it that my wallet chain hang
I'm a modern day saint; I'm a modern day king
My definition I can finally explain
Cold smooth like that dud Sean Connery was playing
I just got to be the man, I'm the father figure and
When I spit it's something like a psychology exam
If you stand where I stood, you could probably
understand

How that mic feeling like a million dollars in my hand It's the silence of the lamb, go and cop another gram And twist with your zanny, work your set, work it down What's your net working plan? You better look alive Cuz them niggas outside looking desperate again nigga

And the blunts and liquor killing our lungs and liver
The asthmatic drug addict I function with it
I put a rapper in a hole where the dust will sit
For spitting played out patterns that once was hitting
I got news for you all, let me show you how to ball
See the legendary fall? I ain't heard of that
Y'all niggas is off the wall like Aresnio Hall
I'ma put you right back where the dirt is at
450 fahrenheit on the thermostat
Somebody starving like a white girl?? that
But she not a earner yet, she couldn't put in no work,
Not earning that, the black microphone murder vet
I'm in a class of my own,

If I got beef with you, you the last one to know
I arrive on time, I'm never fashionable
You late, I'm already international-able
I done toured to Berlin, banged in Beijing
You never seen nothing can't say the same thing
Tell somebody Black Thought, yeah you know the name ring

So give him the game ring for bringing what them niggas can't bring

My hustle is long, my muscle is strong
My man put the paper in the duffle I'm gone
Y'all still a light year from the level I'm on
Just a pawn stepping right into the head of the storm
You been warned, I will blow y'all niggas and
disintegrate

I'm a rebel, renegade must stay paid

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