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## The Roots "Act Fore... The End?"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yes I, no doubt, yes I (P-5-D)

Check it out, yo, yo areegato, to all my people in Japan Whether you rockin' Cartier or Pierre Cardan I'm barging in like excuse, I beg your pardon

To crush carbon copy MC's wit' clone jargon Move the crowd to leave the microphone sparkin' Leave you caught inside the lines of my page beneath the margin'

Now we could mud-sling to cease the foultalkin'

I personally would rather keep things peace but it's your option I hit the block wit' hip-hop, it's like oxen Stampede wit' lyrical heavyweight boxing Yo, just give thanks it's the new shit

For y'all to ever try to sleep on this is stupid My thought's deep like the upright acoustic Bass, Cold Crush like Charlie Chase To keep the ladies grindin' like a slow jam

You just a slow-jam fizz kid, get wit' the program My style hundred proof, I pause for no man The Fifth Dynasty, that's the slogan From S-P to West-P to Logan The planet is a parachute, I got 'em open

Aiyyo I'm out there, aiyyo I'm still out there Worldwide yo I'm still out there, Roots crew forever out there Aiyyo I'm out there, SP to the, out there Aiyyo I'm out there, what, I'm still out there

Check it out yo (Worldwide) I'm still out there check it out C'mon, yo I'm out there, aiyyo I'm still out there Roots crew to the to the to the to the

Y'all know the name, I got game like an Evangelist

Relax to my man D'Angelist, who could ever cancel this Music growth, it's cancerous not glamorous Yo the lifestyle I embrace to some scandalous

I chop joke MC's like choke sandwiches And back slap the snare drum openhanded wit' my vocal

So I'm far from local my peoples got to keep me in they focal

Perform Al Jerome style, then act like you know now

Surf the Internet, inspect my profile return to menu if you miss this Your girlfriend said my music is futuristic Then kissed me on my neck, left marks of lipstick

Then came to the spot and we got lifted

I rip shit on the solo unassisted or wit' Malik and the Fifth Click

So y'all should keep your lips zipped Y'all don't know what it's about, get on route I hold it down wit' no doubt and sip Stout and got the hot record out

Y'all need to let your necks snap back, check it out, word up

Yo I'm out there, aiyyo I'm still out there Worldwide son I'm still out there, check it out Roots crew forever out there, you know I'm still out there

What what what out there, knamsayin'

To you out there, P-5-D out there What what, S-P out there yaknamsayin' (S-P forever) Philly out there, aiyyo I'm still out there (2-1-5th) S-P to the, to the to the to the

Aiyyo so what's the Fifth then? The million dollar question We veterans, lyrically threatening freshmen Y'all lookin' at next year, I see the next ten And front on me strategically, plan positioning

Out there, steppin into your world I'm visitin' Discography time less you keep listenin' Within' the crevices these clones is missing in Action, mysterious magnetic attraction wit' that thing

My melody like Nat King and MC's is so uninteresting

Forever givin' y'all the next best thing I give it to you like pink champagne and ink bing I drink Yuengling, JaRoots and Ginseng

You testin' me, ock? yo what was you thinkin' You buggin' off the energy the king bring A delivery that you're forever remembering

Aiyyo I'm out there, aiyyo I'm still out there S-P out there, check it out (Worldwide) It's the Roots, we out there Aiyyo I'm still out there, Roots crew out there

Check it out, aiyyo I'm out there We infinitely out there, worldwide son check it out Out there check it out, aiyyo I'm out there (S-P) Aiyyo I'm still out there, what what (P-5-D, Roots crew out there) Check it out, it's like

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