

The Roots "Episodes"

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Better believe it 'cause it is comin'
You won't believe the sight you see before your eyes
You won't believe the sight you see before your eyes

Just push the panic button on your remote control Then enter the zone where our patrolers will get round cold soul

Diddly Bo leave for feelin' a saga foretold Who got caught pon the block for gold got the old Heads froze, they peepin' outa closed window They not secure as they supposed, I watched it all unfold

Well, this another episode with titanic panoramic view is dismantle

Depressin' load with this gun hold

Wild like a sun sold for cash
Guns traded for sensi and hash crack for ass
Entire crews pass not making the news flash
Brews pass a memory and spark not to blast
Whatever have transform to the war path
Pure wrath from north down to 24th and Task
Games store the half the niggas
You were prayin' [Incomprehensible] the streets

Tainted with camouflage, guerrilla sabotage My cousin's da ratatard was livin' tight large Got caught, then blast crashed off on Broad and Lumbar

So many so called hearts scared, they burried in the yard

Lick shots at Babylon, de one comfy bombard Kids run far from traditional credit cards scams Veterans is nipped in the butt with large plans Stick up, kids is jumpin' outta played the Dodge Rams to jam

You and your man, it's mad drama and

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This is for all of my niggas that are RIP's You ain't missin' of life, ain't what this should be I pass a car soon, who know who's the enemy Lots of shit has changed and it's kinda fucked up to see

You remember Top C nigga think slice of dream Yo, I'm fast for the buck, do anything for the cream

Never seen a case like this although it's quite contagious

He even got his little bother actin, all outrageous From dusk to dawn and from dawn back to dusk They do anything and everything tryin' to come up It's kinda sicknin' how the cash is so fucking addicted And when I say some 'bout they say that that's conflicted

Ain't nothin' but a contradiction in this world we live in 'Cause the loot is for the takin' and not for the givin'

Then ya got this world, well, I say I'ma die hustlin'
Fuck everybody except my brother who I'm trusted in
I guess the couple just did not know the truth
'Cause the following week I seen threw him of the roof
And sometimes I wonder what the fuck I think about
that

How nowadays kids get whap for somethin' less than a pat

But I guess that's how it goes though there ain't no more rap

Thought he got his brothers keep but fuck all that Niggas causin' mayhem from the p.m.'s to a.m.'s America's worst night name guns against hands

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It was the year a 84, I was tryin' to get in the mix The year when niggas roll with sheepskins, kit cells and kicks

Even got the patten leather Adidas snatched of your feet

Man, that talk is cheap, the crippled can't walk for weeks

The first sto, it was word to Penn and Teller's Strolled in the dollar house parties and search for Cinderella

Was just a little man real bold

Tryin' to act grown and old so da respect can be shown A Hip Hop, a little copped in and break dancin' When niggas wore wind breakers plot to take lamb skins

Remember Zigglers? Uptown the bottom to Natrona And St. Charles in South Phil, the ooh mob gang H R M Ogontz Ave. Brickyard to hollow Niggas was snatchin' gazzeles and flippin' pockets for tha dallo

You run ya little wolf chain in West Oak Lane And niggas from Logan came to extort 'we know tha game'

You proclaim this gangster bullshit talk
And never even seen your man shot a bodies in charge
Aggravated assault, another weekend in the precinct
Take everybody for their ring, man, that's how we think
Back then you catch a sucker punch off guard
Niggas will pull you card tryin' to walk around all hard

Niggas quick to flip your pockets if you lip service When you see fifty niggas deep with scully's get nervous

It ain't no tellin' what they could do to you So you clutch up thinkin' you knowin', you gettin' stuck up

With another episode in my area code, episode in my area code

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