

The Roots

"I Remain Calm"

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I remain calm, lyrically I got the bomb
When you put me on, I remain calm
I remain calm, lyrically I got the bomb
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It's the 'I remain calm' but for urge to erk
Come out my humble go berserk
And make you swallow your smirk
I splurge most and bash, capacitate mass

I fascinate as I assassinate and show task
Characters and egos, get crushed in trust
And my words stampede like herds in a dusk
Cream of all crops, topics I drop with Trotter

When heated up, I gets hotter cause I'm proper
You never knew the levitude the clever few
Different tax for revenue man if you ever knew
the tac-tic, strategies, of word, capabilities
Display, decease

The rhythm and man how it swerved and curved
Made a niggaz dream but his hope deferred then
stirred
Dig the mentals, Papermate, Bic's and Number 2
pencils
My credentials blow on instrumentals

I write an anthem throw a tantrum and remain
handsome
Mysterious vibes, like I was the phantom
Erupt abruptly, then conduct amaze
You're fucked when the lyrics get bucked because I
graze

Never animosity, on my property
Niggaz acropoly, or they feel extreme monstrosity

Wreakin' leak out the verbals? Don't forget it
The chief of edit then Malik'll shred it, yeah, I said it

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That nigga thought flows like a river I deliver
Styles like Domino's, eyes closed I inhale
Equality follow me now son
Listen my divisions advance I surpass one half the rap
mass

The other half, want my autograph, because I got soul
Plus a ghetto stroll similar to Shaft
It's the mic rappers, splittin' Phillies in the cellar
My acapella verse, can stomp, I delete comp

My rated X, larynx, wrecks your context
I'm complex, confusin', lyrically amusin', I drink brews
Then when I'm groovin' I'm no longer human
I'd like to take this time to give a shout to all the money
makers

In the house galore they help me turn it out
I whip the cap to the max, I'm laid back, like your
gramps
I make, niggaz unbalanced like they spendin' food
stamps
I take, my time when I rhyme lovely, me nah like ugly
like
God we get odd to the rhythms

Rappers thinkin' of steppin' up, what the fuck you're
doin'?
I amplify the hymn to bring your empire to ruin
Who's your girl screwin' fellas? Jealous because I'm fly
Keep my sneakers dry, when you cry, baby

See I can have you headin' for the border like a
ReFugee from Haiti
Ayyo, this brother drivin' my cab, tried to flip, saying
Pay me in advance, I asked him if he ever danced
In the dark, with the rap Devil, black thought

See niggaz who get caught off guard remain scarred
Into air, with headphones remainin' on the domes
They hair I resound and astound and scare
I reign terror into another nigga rap era, my rhymes
sedate

I duplicate, like aloe vera
I'm extreme, restin' in the land
Of the plot and the scheme
Peace to Rock and the Equal Team

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