

The Roots "It Just Don't Stop"

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Dig it, this world is filled with homicides and rape
All the crimes of hate just ain't the size and shape
You can walk don't the block and get slumped or
knocked
It don't stop y'all and it just don't stop

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Dig it

I leave the microphone intrigued with my practice
This rebel stick your system like a cactus a boys
sadness
Who knows what is concealed under the mattress
Ruegurs, losses and grindals when my minds in
blackness
Then I act this way the beast unleashed
Rabbis, monks and priests always pray for peace
But it's deceased now only lives the true realance
Open up the mental deaths you rented through my
palace

My thoughts contain the plus sign plus the malice
Not equating to your Wonderland so fuck Alice
My style is hostile on the external but got plenty of love
And warmth that's internal the sin coronal
Surfaces from whispers from the lower
My noun like arks and 950 years of Noah
You're arch rival you burn a cross I burn the Bible
Because I'm liable, to do this when my actions true this

But I'd rather choose to use my diction resurrect that
blond blue eyed
And put him through another crucifixion stay up in your
jurisdiction
My depiction is the drama though these eyes I've seen
the trauma
Homicides in the source that was phenomenal
When I find out who banged Muwan in his abdominal

Met with Jesus to learn to burns not commical at times
This thing ain't logical I got's to walk around with my
brain on cock
'Cause it can't won't don't stop

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My mentals in flame your brains will drain
When I let the ink drip and then pass out a pink slip
I think quick so check my methodology
My stylagy is more ranty than anthropology
Between your raw legs like it's gynecology
You and your sorry ass style needs an apology
'Cause an earthquake and make you shake you need
neurology
These niggas kill me actin' like stars fuck they
astrology

Imagin' with my badge I snatch the pagent
Turn your city to a smashing and grab it now it's time to
burn
The maggots my message stronger than Elisha that
backslap
The ass like your father why bother? Would any care
for
Lyrics I sling from my mic with cease your laughter
Mind of a bachelor to a master what I thought that
leaves
You flabbergasted ask you what's the matter bastard?
These types of rhythms man you'd rather blast it

You hear the beats in jeeps over the weekend
Silence is golden and niggas get killed just for speakin'
The only deacon is death when you left wounded
Layin' on the ground and meet your doom quick
I done been through the deserts of hell with Satan
sittin' waitin'
Contemplatin' and trying to get me for the takin'
That's why I walk around with my brain on cock
'Cause it can't won't don't stop

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At times I feel as if could pull a kamikaze
Illuminati probably in the civic center lobby
They seeds in the world student body probably
Creatin' missiles they got my child holdin' pistols
Knowledge and understand will make a man murder
Stand further fuck all the swine plus they hamburger
No hallucination the lieutenant plus militant area
murder that's mental
Credentials is I am a hell residential with fire

For the presidential officially it's havoc in the temple
I terrorize the heavens bring on the renaissance
With the seventh the civil the reverence reprimand
The deacon keepin' 'em from speakin' tell 'em seeks
The false preacher and I step like a shadow on your
way to hot concrete
And observe my peoples in the essence every weekend
We wonder what the fuck is school teachin'

Intoxicating soldiers at chaotic times reachin'
The dynasty is slim but they only resemble what's when
we attack
That split your back then we extort your specimen
I put this in your system like lesser than then maneuver
mentally
For men internal medicine I hold the fort down with
Malik symbolic
To the mind of word that's Islamic the killer force
As I deposit dealin' with logic I keep my brain on cock it
don't stop

Bad lieutenant, militant feel the fifth guerilla chant,
come through?
Check it out

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