

## **The Roots**

### **"No Alibi"**

Visit "[No Alibi](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

If you seen it or heard it, maybe probably I did it  
Maybe or maybe not I'll admit what I committed  
Exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why  
I had no disguises trying to vocalise take it

Look into my window, tell me what you see  
The m-ill-i-tant school of philosophy  
When niggaz get dealt wit mental velocity  
Connect my sentences and thoughts like apostrophes

We represent hypocrisy, it ain't no stopping me  
Until I fulfill the term of my prophecy  
My attitude is scarred by this inner-city urban  
Iller dolo stress on my brain just like a turban

Who get grazed by the bullet?  
Triggers who's quick to pull it?  
The anti-bullshitter, Islamic extortioner  
You're the forfeiter unfortunately

Niggaz who wanna gyp me  
I cause humidity so come and get me  
I'm simply, the cat to lay back  
I chill and what you the silent ninja  
Intends to injure now I got you

Sanity was lost and now I'm found insane  
I'm seeking streets to jeeps hours, days to weeks  
I even speak to geeks I hold my fortune, it's sweet  
I'm discreet in the streets but that's just the way I play  
though

I lay low but over your head just like a halo  
Hell's angel, these thoughts you cannot untangle  
When I drop jewels niggaz they wear 'em like a bangle  
Check it out one time for your mind like that

If you seen it or heard it, maybe probably I did it  
Maybe or maybe not I'll admit what I committed  
Exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why  
I had no disguises my verdicts no alibis

If you seen it or heard it maybe probably I did it  
Maybe or maybe not I'll admit what I committed  
Exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why  
I had no disguises, no verdicts, no alibis

Look into my window tell me what you see  
Lieutenant university of philosophy  
While you not possibly escaping what I'm meditating  
My shackle of thought tackle you while I'm educating

Your dome's resonating from inhalation of darkness  
I spark the smart shit from what you waiting  
Since you waiting me at the top of the pile  
Wild Delaware file Pennsylvanian, Sub-Terranean style

Step up into my crevice and taste the medicine of the  
champagne  
King like Evelyn leaving you leveled and  
Sabatoged it's all camouflaged like the devil and guns  
And coke peddling Olympic medaling flashback  
That of a war veteran blast at

The programmer bringing lashes 'cross your back  
On some accuracy of a brainwashed Bosnian troop  
That swooped down through your roof without sound  
On a lyrical Nat Turner mission reacting off of intuition  
Continuously alert no intermission

If your ears hurt you shouldn't listen  
That means you artificial and my style'll poison your  
brain tissue  
Your inanes are crippled once the Gamma rays hit you  
My grains habitual and I should never go against

The ritual I've been mastering ever since  
I was among the flavor youth remain sharper than a  
saber tooth  
My deliverance is self-evidence  
Vi-tal, lyri-cal science, now

See if you seen it or heard it maybe probably I did it  
Maybe or maybe not I'll admit what I committed  
Exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why  
I had no disguises no verdicts no alibis

If you seen it or heard it, maybe probably I did it  
Maybe or maybe not I'll admit what I committed  
Exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why  
I had no disguises trying to vocalise

Who knows what you snorted

Or who support what you recorded  
But don't get it distorted in this orbit you're aborted  
This [Incomprehensible], shits imported, exported  
Styles they get sported my paragraphs aortic behold

The illest medley got you in the choke hold  
Illadel epilogue top league plus plush in Vogue  
Slice tongues from your area code  
Student of life with the rugged exterior mode

Blind a devil with the bold black and gold shine  
I walk the thin line and hold mine let the people  
respond  
It's mind detect mind swine decline let the power refine  
Build like it's 1999 in this day and time  
The reptillion rooms the sextillion tons

Your Armageddon gwan come from the sun  
Untouchable cuts that's unclutchable for some to  
understand  
So y'all sit back and wonder damn  
I like to take this time to show you who I am  
Original man Black Thought aka Lieutenant

Malik B'll be the m-ill-i-tant  
Known to vanish in the atmosphere  
We up there like the stratos

If you seen it or heard it maybe probably I did it  
Maybe or maybe not I'll admit what I committed  
Exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why  
I had no disguises and no alibis

So if you seen it or heard it, maybe probably I did it  
Maybe or maybe not I'll admit what I committed  
Exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why  
I had no disguises trying to vocalise  
We are no alibis

Visit [The Roots](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.