

The Roots

"No Great Pretender"

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Check it out, one two
M-Illi-Tant
I be the, alias Malik B
Internationale rationale
All the people up 68th Ave
And across Broad Street
Or Silk Lane in South Philly
And on, at cetera
Check it out, check it out

Here on this agenda, there is no pretenders
So when we begin to assassinate your cast members
Here on this agenda, there is no pretenders
So when we begin to assassinate your cast members

Dig it, cool calm collect in my perspective
Search the premises, I leave no clues for detectives
My verbal impact across your back slap
You talk about you see me, but your vision's full of
cataract
It don't matter that, your glass house I shatter that
Bad luck I walk under now show me where the ladder at
Pull up the urinal organs up in your bladder cat
Approachin' you with shriller rhetoric, as if you had a
sac

Now crews down for it, your gas pedal floor it
With ammo and artillery and stash spots to keep and
store it
I used the banner of a slant with a zort
Change your strategic plan, my man's getting bored
Your vocal chord is fraudulent, and not the true
porcelain
I bring the fire, earth, and the source of wind
The force of sin will endorse the pen
We all search for sanity, but I think that it was lost again

Now which stick of artists, can be the smartest
My beam of sunlight shines the brightest in the forest
Regardless, artists dislike because I'm trimper
Control the temper, makin' MC's whimper
I tilt the Earth from off the axis in the center

Next I'm in the womb like a placenta
M-Illi-Tant the city ninja, uplift 'cause I'm the soul
avenger
Remember I'm no great pretender

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Strategies, I bet y'all niggaz can't believe this
I read you like a whole avenue that's filled with meters
Parked, fuck your back talk, I watch how niggaz cat-
walk
Over my pit of venom and send em to the asphalt
For inquisitive, who wanna try to test me
What protects me, will make you shake like epilepsy
Plague your neighborhood with lyrical Le-prosy
Stimulate more than Ecstasy y'all niggaz check my
recipe

Dig it, I must observe it, analyze when I'm chillin'
Peep out who's the villain then make your whole
pavilion
Of a Sicilian, excuse the greed don't want a mill
I want a zillion - stacks of Franklin's to the ceiling
I counts stacks imported, fuck the yacht and the
mansion
I want Pluto and Jupiter, political, universal expansion
Buy out Tommy and Hale Hanson
Kidnap America, [Incomprehensive] you hold it for
ransom
Pass it down to my grandson, I got no time to be
romancin'

Only time's for mental food and advancement
This game of Life is strictly chancein', get to know
The nature before I get know the nigga while I'm
glancing
Enhancing, is my mental, I play in the midst
A squad a team most crews is not in the half's of
rentals
My utensils, display a whole variety
Even when in the cut niggaz can't cut they anxiety

Peep, I fill your brain with suspicion, pay attention

Like you paid tuition, and stop all your bull-ishin'
The rap chemist in the lab to the finish
The mike is my apprentice, cause I can't stand
Courts or tennis, my pigmentation is the menace
That's why the system's always tryin' to pursue with a
blemish
Pale asses, think a nigga in this
My flows tremendous, for the meal you can't replenish
The question you ask me, situation get worse
Flam I won't befriend ya, cause I'm no great pretender

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It's like that, one time for your mind
Fifth Dynasty, intertwine and combine
M-Illi-Tant
The Bad Lieuten-ant one hundred X, Bahamadia
Minds and souls, like that
Fifth Dynasty, my man [Incomprehensible] , P.R. Star
My man Slick Looka
Check it out, one time like that
Feel the Fifth the One-Fifth attack
Your backbone and spine
Check it out brother Q U E S T
South Philly, [Incomprehensible]

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