

The Roots "Popcorn Revisited"

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[Black Thought]

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (8X)

Yo, I wrote this, basement, Never Never Tunnel type
portion

Just to accompany some audio distortion

Bust the popcorn, drop it ons my cassette and

Yo Crumbs, umm, how you feel? I hope it's blessed
man

Dig The Square Roots be the setters of examples

Findin mad rhythm in the static of your samples

Quick to make you move to my groove as I sooth
the ear of the listener on the musical

Prisoner G, now you're free you can be all you wanna
be

Go where you want or go and see all you wanna see

Because yo, your ambitions I won't neglect

And to them brothers who ain't here, nuff respect

So BROther ?uest, how ya livin, what ya givin black?

To me the brother with the linens and the applejacks;
busy til the break of dawn

The first verse is born I pass the popcorn

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)

Say what?

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)

Secondly, I speak for the ?uest from the S-Q-T (Square
Roots)

And I'm Black Thought, therefore you know it's funky

The rhythms he recycles sometimes prehistoric

The mic for the popcorn's like metaphoric (it's
metaphoric baby)

So many different factors in a ?uestion style

Cause he's the father and he's giving more than one
child

The abstract soloist, drummin from the heart

All the way from Philly in the West part

Relax your mind and let your body be at rest

Flow in slow mo', and let the BROther manifest

Now the second verse has been born

I'm Black Thought and I pass the popcorn

On to Kid Crumb I pass the popcorn

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)

Say what?

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)

From the Southern section of Philly my affection
affiliates me with kids, from the store to pastry
The Foreign Object, direct from ? with the skit
that be rugged, it was the drumsticks and the buckets
back in the days, now the Rubber Band plays to
accompany

?uestion upon the drums and displays mad soul

Soul be the source of the blam Roots fam

as we grow and expand like the afro

With menacing music seriously I'm sinister

I shout, move about, turn it out like minister

Diggin the flip-side when I slide I gets biz with

mad melanin, chocolate, like a chip that's black man

from the dark room with the mad raps homegrown

Knots and knaps upon the dome from thinkin

I'm sinkin in the sound cause I gets and got down

Lettin Black Thought's out of lockdown, buckshot

Lick it to the tick of my measure's on the Richter

Grits getter so grab your sister

I get wreck so check my respect from the wreck

that I've gotten biting this'll make your fronts turn
rotten

The original, rock chewer, from a duo

whatever called po' folkers or Crumbs, and his mouth
broke

Kids wanna laugh so I blast on your ass to - wait see

Chase me and see if you catch the circular knot

Style buckwild the acoustic boom

Square Root of Black Thought broadcast with the
popcorn

It's like that y'all

The popcorn popcorn as I pass y'all

I go..

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)

C'mon

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn (4X)

C'mon

[ad libs to outro]

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