

## The Roots "The Anti-Circle"

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Yo I'm tha anti-circle  
On tha mad train like a rain  
Thats verbal I storm  
Never comin twice in one form  
Tha black'll act a fool and I'm gone  
Crumbs bust it pass tha popcorn  
As I kick flava behavior your absctract I get recognition  
But I represent no religion or sect  
So I'm no preacher but I reach your soul  
Cause I'm stronger than younger  
Son of Casandra like ganga I grow  
From tha root like water I flow  
Could sport ebrotha low or tha nappy afro  
I still a have tha pick cause I choose to evict  
Derelicts on tha tip tryin to diss tha mad skit busta skit  
How many licks to it take to make a fake  
Realize that he can't shake bake or penetrate  
This style I demonstrate on a regular  
Basis in face that he aint no competitor  
I said it a second ago yo I'm tha anti-circle with tha mad  
style  
Crushin any mental that be fragile  
You don't wanna see me get like agile  
Rippin up tha scene screamin like I was a bad child  
Black Thought so hip that I'm square  
Tha rhythm that you hear is from tha kids right over  
there  
Tha rubberband in question just one step away  
Yesterday was a day away attention you should pay  
today  
To tha Roots stickin boot kickin with flippa  
I lift tha party up and y'all get down like a zipper  
Tha mista hippa flippa kid tha one who thinks tha music  
can be hurtin a  
Rhythm when I get anti-circular

Chorus:

Square to tha circle to tha square  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square y'all

From tha square to tha circle to tha square  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square  
What you spot up with ya peepers is tha creeper  
Stompin on tha ground smokin a quarter pound reefer  
Mista five finger lead singer noise maker  
Number one run I'm rush now you must hush  
I crush trail mix with tha sandal  
Five fingers keep a candlestick lit when I vandalize  
Can't see what I is or will be  
Only what I was cause I crush an MC  
I'm dandy happy go lucky don't touch me  
Don't play cause I'm not tha right one baby  
Crazy off key never talk softly  
Blacker than tha beans still I never sweat coffee  
Tha fourth beat following tha third word second after  
first  
Yo never rehearse tha verse that I'm freestylin'  
Cause my verse is diverse I'm Mista Versatilin'  
Things are easier with ooh chilin'  
Ya smilin because you dig tha way that I deliver  
And give a style flowin like I was tha Nile river you  
shiver  
Cause I'm cooler than tha coolest act a fool its like a  
habit  
So yo this trick is for tha rabbit  
I grab it and snatch it inspect it like gadget  
I works tha magic tha mic I must have it  
I'm at it kids does tha pin on tha vibe tribe  
Members do decide to send around at tha sit down  
Get down can't you know I'm quick to rip a kid down  
Aim to put wack rappers in containers with tha lid down  
So I seal it can you feel it many contacts is caught  
On a mad train a Black Thought

Chorus:

Square to tha circle to tha square  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square y'all  
From tha square to tha circle to tha square  
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