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Lord Jamar "Original Man"

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(feat. Raekwon & Kasim Allah)

[Intro: sample (Lord Jamar)] All the brothers from Brooklyn, will you raise your hand, thank you... All the brothers from Manhattan, will you raise your hand (uh, uh) All the brothers from the Bronx, will you raise your hand (yeah, a Universal fam) All the brothers from Queens, will you raise your hand (oh.. NGE) All the brothers from Staten Island, will you raise your hand (uh, ok) All the brothers from Westchester, will you raise your hand

[Lord Jamar:]

Yo, check me out, General Monk-Monk style Run devils across the desert, two thousand, 200 miles And make 'em walk every step of the way Strip 'em down, take everything away Send 'em to the mountaneous caves Two thousand years of lonely stage Musa slept in the ring of fire Bringing knowledge of how to steal & be a liar He tried to be a civilizer, thirty three & one third degrees Wiser, we taught him how to build a home And how to live a respectable life And how to master the original man Which was the plan of the father as a boy Now six years old, playing with steel He saw opposites attract and that everything's real And if you put your mind to it, by the force of your will The thoughts manifest to be able to kill I'm just glad we to the point, that we able to build If we could only stay able, maybe we will

[Chorus x2: Lord Jamar] Original man is first I wanna say peace to the Gods & the Earths My universal fam, living out the universal plan Aiyo, tell 'em who I am (G-O-D)

[Raekwon:] We at the minds prayin', nickel bags of black Foto stacks, it's ganja season Yeah, now, what up, my dude 'lax Yo, blowin' coffins, keep bagging We gon' show the government it ain't about blacks It's only bout stacks Furnish labs, ballin' crabs, Houston Oiler mask Reeboks, tennis yellow, fellow goin' mad The game is stupid, these teams, they keep sneechin' УO What's the reason? Too much pussy, to get records to rag, yo I'm one of the rap's boldest, fold-smith Paper cut in my hand, I got eleven fingerprints, hold that Back to the filty ugly, Bugsy, rugby thugs With no love, slugs, silver ones throw these Split niggaz temples, forget, the shit's freshly squeezed Roll that Nestle, the vet's seen in rentals Fly language, lick the sawed-off and spray you Aiyo, Allah is one, I'm done, no playin', nigga

[Chorus x2]

[Lord Jamar:]

Yes, last Sunday of the month, so to Harlem we went No clubbin', for parliments and Harriett Tubman Peace to the Gods, peace to the Earths Peace to the Seeds, peace to the Birth Of the Nation of the Five Percent, rap sent Intelligent brothers, to represent Allah Justice made the knowledge born You find the Gods from the jails to the colledge dorms You got to 'know the ledge' to 'wise the dom' And understand your culture of freedom Power Equaly with the Gods So you can build and born your cipher, uh All your life, you must teach truth Of the true and living God not a mystery spook And when you do that, persue that goal Which made the student enroll And only then you'll prosper

[Chorus x2]

[Kasim Allah:]

I am he who, wrote the Bible and Quran Who has walked on this planet from Knowledge to Born Led in the right direction easily I offer jewels to those in need of protection Use mathematics to gain answers to questions King Kasim God Allah, show forth and prove sun, moon and stars Raised from the dead by science into the knowledge of God and now I know what civilization means And I strive to teach that to these cats but it seems that, they got a pin stuck in they head or something Walking around but they're mentally dead They ask for jewels and I give 'em bread but some digest that food for thought that they were fed My wisdom bears fruit Arm, Leg, Leg, Arm, Head Supreme Being Blackman, the Dred I... shared equality with Jamar Eyes red, bloodfire y'all! All hail the Ghetto Messiah. Truth bringer in the midst of these snakes I... make Knowledge Born going through whatever it takes Whether I build or destroy, I can cause earthquakes Adding on to the positive, shining light as this earth rotates and rotates and rotates

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