Lord Jamar f/ Sadat X, Queen Tahera Earth "Study Ya Lessons"

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[Sadat X]

The God U Now on that cold December day
Was the weapon that came in to play
I had stress already cuz my father had died
A month previous, I'm already feeling devious
Looking for a cause, just because, no puzzle
You must of seen the muzzle, stay away from the man,
found new revenue

Being that I'm God, I had the knowledge from the two brothers

But that day I ran with others, pardon self, let's get deep

Into degrees, exact self square knowledge of the season

Knew that the deeds was drafted, and they had a mystery God

Yes, every day I'm a civilized person
But every day ain't a day at the beach
I had that thing in my arms, nobody was killed
Nothing's for feel, damn, why my father had to die
Didn't use my third eye, Positive Education Corrects All
Errors

Nine with the state suit bearer

[Chorus 3x: Lord Jamar] Study ya lessons

[Queen Tahera Earth]

Yes I be the Queen'a of this Godiva seater
Control the souls in all corners, you better believe
I got that hip, that hop, that jive
That thrive, that make me stay alive
And plus I catch you with my vibe
Brain shit, knowledge is the foundation
To creation, this Nation, the original civilization
My speed brings forth gravitation
But as I turn like the world, get you dizzy when I swirl
Come try to break my cypher, I'm not average girl
I'm like the moon, I come out at night
I'm not a freak, I reached my peak, my foundation's
concrete

But if you sleep, unconsciously, you'll be weak
And I keep reflecting light, shining bright constantly
Look at the set up, all in your get-up
Groove where you move, just let me let-up and off
This energy when I express myself, I see the beauty
In me, keep this in order, cuz I'm the daughter
What? Came cross the border, covered in three/fourths
of water

I be the third one closest to the sun My total weight be six sextillion tons of unit Followed by twenty one cyphers, to have the other miss this

The currents has difference of strong counter resistance

Spinning on my axis, rolling as I'm shifting Don't try to pick me up, because I'm already lifted I'm on the M-I-C with G-O-D, doing the J-U-S-T-I-C-E Study ya lessons, better get in that dirt It's the Queen Tahera Earth, from mental birth

[Chorus 4x]

[Lord Jamar]

Yo, let's begin with the 1 to 10 Knowledge that, and then come back I hit you off with the one to thirty six Teach you about the devil's dirty tricks How he offered us gold and then renigged Brought my uncle to the wilderness and fed him pig We gotta study if I let him live The one to 14, said "don't never be clean" But what make rain, hail, snow and earthquakes To build/destroy degree in the one to forty The knowledge born degree states what must done If you don't do your duty, which is to teach civilization I will require blood, beat you with many stripes I used to stay up and study in many nights Actual facts is solar facts It all comes back to the original black Man who I am, first in the land Not hard to understand, all you gotta do is

[Chorus 2X]

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