## Pete Rock, What You Say

Respect

On peut vous juger par vos paroles Alors, faites attention vos paroles, mon frere (...) 1995 est ici et c'est notre anne Alors, nous avons a avec la foi de Dieu INI live Jah...

[Grap Luva] Dig it Every day of my life I bear witness to the power of words And what they do to the many and the few I'm speaking thoughts with the mind and the mouth open Keeping my people on point, plus I'm hopin That my word sound power will devour the fools For they know not the hour the Most High rules I got an aura created by words of praise Original G, watch I as I amaze All my pupils, when I speak I have scruples Treat my mind like a holy tabernacle No one can attack and steal my thoughts Therefore the words I say are the lessons I brought Into the cipher, words now possess value If you wanna know the real then let me tell you You're responsible for what you say Because the words you speak can truly cause dismay

(So what you say) PMD

[Ras Luv] The Most High he stands for real That's why I.N.I. comes across with mass appeal So now sign your deal, it's all packed and sealed To get it shipped and sold And now you're reaching for your goal But nowadays every loop has got its hole to filled You have to break a mil just to pay your bill So with guick skill I build an empire And then retire all those that expire Cause what you say, it reflects how you live every day And even when the sky is grey I maintain hope to pray For existence, alleviate some resistance The father's birth was evidence and proof So I must teach the truth to my newborn youth To keep it going on so that thought will stay strong And be embedded so we never can forget it Man, all you devils stay back cause your attempt is pathetic

(So what you say)

## [Rob-O]

Rob prefers the subtle approach But the flow allows the I to construct a antidote like a coach And just last year I was doing shows for (?) And now I'm talkin 'bout facing the Gods with no fear And since here's still a controversy and pains Got me spendin time anointin all my (?) slain Must refrain and do things my people's way Cause what you say equals the price you'll pay But the strife you spray with your double-tongue dealing Following these crowds, mass appealing, way of feeling Feel your concealing can last for (?) You either sink or survive is what I think, I'm Rob Cipher Master crafter, elevation's what I'm after Yeah, I'm stressing the texts in all my chapters I got an answer for my thoughts one day Don't wanna get caught in what you say

Ecoutez bien pour ce tempo l et c'est bon paroles car nous, I.N.I., n'a pas de temps de faire la musique commerciale Peace and love... and l'm out