

# The Roots, No Great Pretender

[Malik B]

Check it out, one two  
M-illi-tant  
I be the, alias Malik B  
Internationale rationale  
All the people up 68th Ave.  
and across Broad Street  
or Silk Lane in South Philly  
And on, et cetera  
Check it out, check it out

[Chorus: The Roots]

Here on this agenda, there is no pretenders  
So when we begin to assassinate your cast members  
Here on this agenda, there is no pretenders  
So when we begin to assassinate your cast members

[Verse One: Malik B]

Dig it, cool calm collect in my perspective  
Search the premises, I leave no clues for detectives  
My verbal impact across your back slap  
You talk about you see me, but your vision's full of cataract  
It don't matter that, your glass house I shatter that  
Bad luck I walk under now show me where the ladder at  
Pull up the urinal organs up in your bladder cat  
Approachin you with shriller rhetoric, as if you had a sac  
Now crews down for it, your gas pedal floor it  
with ammo and artillery and stash spots to keep and store it  
I used the banner of a slant with a zort  
Change your strategic plan, my man's getting bored  
Your vocal chord is fraudulent, and not the true porcelain  
I bring the fire, earth, and the source of wind  
The force of sin will endorse the pen  
We all search for sanity, but I think that it was lost again  
Now which stick of artists, can be the smartest  
My beam of sunlight shines the brightest in the forest  
Regardless, artists dislike because I'm ?  
Control the temper, makin MC's whimper  
I tilt the Earth from off the axis in the center  
Next I'm in the womb like a placenta  
M-illi-Tant the city ninja, uplift  
cause I'm the soul avenger, remember I'm no great pretender

[Chorus 2X]

[Verse Two: Black Thought]

Strategis, I bet y'all niggaz can't believe this  
I read you like a whole avenue that's filled with meters  
parked, fuck your back talk, I watch how niggaz cat-walk  
over my pit of venom and send em to the asphalt  
For inquisitives, who wanna try to test me  
What protects me, will make you shake like epilipsy  
Plague your neighborhood with lyrical le-prosy  
Stimulate more than Ecstasy y'all niggaz check my recipe  
Dig it, I must observe it, analyze when I'm chillin  
Peep out who's the villain then make your whole pavillion  
of a Sicilian, excuse the greed don't want a mill'  
I want a zillion - stacks of Franklins to the ceiling  
I counts stacks imported, fuck the yacht and the mansion  
I want Pluto and Jupiter, political, universal expansion  
Buy out Tommy and Halle Hanson

Kidnap America, ? you hold it for ransom  
Pass it down to my grandson, I got no time to be romancin  
Only time's for mental food and advancement  
This game of Life is strictly chancein - get to know  
the nature before I get know the nigga while I'm glancing  
Enhancing, is my mental - I play in the midst  
a squad a team most crews is not in the halves of rentals  
My utensils, display a whole variety  
Even when in the cut niggaz can't cut they anxiety  
Peep, I fill your brain with suspicion, pay attention  
like you paid tuition, and stop all your bull-ishin  
The rap chemist in the lab to the finish  
The mic is my apprentice, cause I can't stand  
courts or tennis, my pigmentation is the menace  
That's why the system's always tryin to pursue with a blemish  
Pale asses, think a nigga in this  
My flow's tremendous, for the meal you can't replenish  
The question you ask me, situation get worse  
Fam I won't befriend ya, cause I'm no great pretender

[Chorus 2X]

[Malik B]  
It's like that, one time for your mind  
Fifth Dynasty, interwine and combine  
M-Illi-Tant  
The Bad Lieuten-ant  
One hundred X, Bahamadia  
Minds and souls, like that  
Fifth Dynast', my man ?, P.R. Star  
My man Slick Looka  
Check it out, one time like that  
Feel the Fifth  
The One-Fifth attack  
Your backbone and spine  
Check it out  
Brother Q.U.E.S.T.  
South Philly, ?