

# The Roots, Swept Away

MC's who slept for days, must be swept away [4X]

[Malik B]

The rhythm just sways, and like a sorceress I slays  
foes, and ri-vals, who wanna come  
this way, they, better pay attention  
or a penchant not to mention suspension  
from the microphone, plus the tension  
Trey-eight oh's will vacate those  
if there's drama with my henchmen  
So lamp to my man Mussolini  
Go get your whole staff, call the calf  
cause half-and-half's couldn't cream me  
The lyrics make your head knock  
Malik B and BlackThought, the dreadlock  
Mannn, transss-gressin  
you'll catch lead I, crushin  
poundin on the drums like King Kong  
We can ring your bellll, ding-dong!  
I styles with my vocab-ulary  
The Roots the one to call your ultra adversary  
Now you're all desert cause I'ma serv ya like a tray  
to meet your doom Malik's the boom so you get swept away

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[Black Thought]

Yo, hello everybody do I need introduct'  
I be the mic mercenary very un.. clear  
to your ear the exquisite pattern that you hear  
It's known to be Black Butta Baby  
Crazy cardiac my attack on any fat rhythm  
that I capture kid I snatch the mic from tykes  
while I proceed.. and continue.. to tend to  
business, cause this is, how I do  
I'm insane, and go against the grain like freight  
Never on no nigga dick, cause I'm just too hip  
Plus I rest where niggaz pack and never act  
other than ill, shit is real in Phy-double  
So if you want trouble let's stomp  
My mission is to flip on comp  
You might aspire to be flyer than I, you must pay  
your dues while I bruise niggaz new for the day  
shall be swept away

MC's who slept for days, must be swept away [3X]

MC's who slept for days, must be... I'm on a mission

.....: There's somethin goin on :..... [refrain repeats]