

# Common, Nag Champa

[Common]

Yeah baby boy

In the place (for you and yours) to be

Da uh

da uh, we got the uh ya'll

We bout to rock ya'll, we got the uh baby...

Yo yo yo check it

Excite-ting, enlight-ning, invite-ting

I'm writin

shit that I feel

Raps are Black Steel In the Hour of commotion, the motion  
of Com

Is like that of a ocean, devotion cuz I'm

The Earth, Wind, and

Fire of hip hop

By Rakim and Short I been inspired

My shit knocks

environ---ments

of cats wit seventeen's tint, time is money

The mind is

funny, how it's spent on gettin it

It's sittin wit descendants of Abraham

Who say the jam is "Money, Cash, Hoes"

I went from bashful to asshole to

international

Lover-self, word to the mother on my last record cover it's

felt

Now deal wit it