

# Nesian Mystik, Roots Discussion

\*Verse 1\*

(Te Awanui)

I need some hiphop, if thats quiet alright  
Can you please define, explain for me why  
Can't I put hop with the hip  
Melodies with the rhyme  
Be myself  
Keep it true  
Soul driven through and through  
This be the message that I send to you  
A discussion of the roots, the real  
There ain't no half stepping when I take the field

(Donald)

Yo so what the \*&#x26;#x20; is hiphop  
I rock a platinum grill with chains  
So who's hiphop iced out I got game  
So who's hiphop  
I'm in da heazy fo' sheazy  
I didn't understand what I just said  
But it pleased  
I learned everything I know from da radio  
I've seen all the how to be a player videos  
I wanna be like my man Ali G  
Mass respect to the realists head  
And riding the punani

(Te Awanui)

I'm on a roots discussion  
You don't even know  
The true definitive hiphop  
Is from the soul

(Donald)

Damn what you talking bout'  
Hiphop is from da soul  
It's all about the way you dress the benjamins  
And how you roll  
My definition of hiphop is what I'm on kid  
It's not about the roots now  
It's all about the branches

(Te Awanui)

4 core element foundations imperative  
Seek the wisdom find your own definition

\*Chorus\*

(Te Awanui and Donald)

Can you define for me  
The definition of hiphop  
Maybe you've come a long way  
From different underground spots  
Know when it's real  
When it's not  
When it's empty  
In the cup  
Fill it up until your soul flows  
Rhythms all you got

\*Verse 2\*

(Feleti)

I'm so hiphop I rock an american accent  
I'm so hiphop cause I always curse when I rap  
I'm so hiphop affiliated with a gang  
My hip hopness is an obvious rated 10 out of 10  
I qualify cause I sing with all the right people  
Never selling records cause they ain't keeping it real  
To the underground sound found with all your family garage

Battling for prestige by dising all those I can manage  
The law of hiphop says no raping if you sing  
I even got a limp in my leg when I walk down the street  
I'm from the slum and I've lived a deprived life  
Got slang to back it up best believe I'm ghetto tight  
I'm from the streets so what I rap is real  
I live the life I speak in rhyme all those murders and drug deals  
Never once have I saved a life in rhyme or healed wounds  
Rather I inflicted pain that community consumes

\*Chorus\*

\*Verse 3\*

(J.P)

Now pass me the mic (pass the mic)  
Let me define hiphop music according to my life  
I adapt and modify the form thats been applied  
From underground heads and true voice that's been denied  
Whether we're old school, new school  
It's still the same school  
A generation goes on while another one comes through  
It's the way that we live pass our knowledge to our kids  
And if that ain't hiphop then tell me what is...

(Donald)

I'm so hiphop don't even mess with us  
I'm so hiphop you wish now be on ya sshhh  
So whats hiphop WHAT  
All of a sudden your a genius  
Your minds paralysed while your listening to this  
My lyrics penetrate your ear lobes  
And stab you in the brain  
You trying to tell whats what  
And what style you claim  
You talking about being spiritual  
I'm all about the visuals  
Get cash through the days and in evening getting sexual

(J.P)

I'm on a roots discussion  
You don't even know  
The true definitive  
Hiphop is from the soul

(Donald)

Let me define for you my definition of hiphop  
Low ridin' ice blindin' hitting every spot  
See I'm as hiphop as they come son  
My rides outside, girls by my side  
My blings all glaring in your eyes

(J.P)

First expressions of our long life lessons  
Of hard times, still so many questions

\*Chorus\*

\*Bridge\*

(Te Awanui)

The truth ain't so far from the cradle  
Where you once rocked in your sleep  
And you mama sung sweet melodies  
Prayed to the lord for your soul to keep 2x

\*Chorus\*