

# The Roots, 75 Bars (Black's Reconstruction)

I'm from the land of them straight razor face beard niggas  
With hammers on their waist, yeah, waste rare niggas  
And I race scared niggas, them snake head niggas  
That take care of niggas who don't break bread with us  
Niggas make dead niggas and hate black niggas  
Brown niggas hide yellow niggas and them red niggas  
No telling when the bullet coming, be prepared niggas  
Cuz when it do it coming land, sea and air niggas  
That's everywhere niggas, Am I the muthafucking legendary?  
Yeah niggas, make it very clear niggas  
Been looking at y'all in my rearview  
Mirror niggas want to be a millionaire, I'm already there niggas  
I'm the definiere nigga, a bear taking more than my share  
Looke here, yeah, I know it ain't fair nigga  
Neither is a bar even with a hair trigger  
Haystack, try and find a needle up in there nigga  
Leave you up in there nigga, show me the puppet  
That don't need a puppeteer nigga, shed another tear nigga  
I'm in the field with a shield and a spear nigga  
I'm in your girl with her heels in the air nigga  
I am such a fair nigga, you in a battle telling  
Me you not ready like you figured I'ma bear with you  
I don't care nigga, you now listening to the sounds  
Of the money making jam trillionaires nigga  
Gentlemen of an extraordinary league  
You never see me blowing on no ordinary weed  
What I'm smoking ain't a product of no ordinary seed  
Your boy is heavy treed, I'm feeling merry  
As a Tyler Perry scene, that monetary gang green  
We tried to launder the cash and never came clean  
So now I'm in the story with all the cats before me  
And smoke purgatory for doing the same thing  
And them niggas ain't change, them niggas can't change  
Their moms shake their heads saying it's such a dang shame  
?? to the buck, did another dang plan  
My stage and my government ain't the same name  
I'm a rock star, love it that my wallet chain hang  
I'm a modern day saint; I'm a modern day king  
My definition I can finally explain  
Cold smooth like that dud Sean Connery was playing  
I just got to be the man, I'm the father figure and  
When I spit it's something like a psychology exam  
If you stand where I stood, you could probably understand  
How that mic feeling like a million dollars in my hand  
It's the silence of the lamb, go and cop another gram  
And twist with your zanny, work your set, work it down  
What's your net working plan? You better look alive  
Cuz them niggas outside looking desperate again nigga  
And the blunts and liquor killing our lungs and liver  
The asthmatic drug addict I function with it  
I put a rapper in a hole where the dust will sit  
for spitting played out patterns that once was hitting  
I got news for you all, let me show you how to ball  
See the legendary fall? I ain't heard of that  
Y'all niggas is off the wall like Aresnio Hall  
I'ma put you right back where the dirt is at  
450 fahrenheit on the thermostat  
Somebody starving like a white girl ?? that  
But she not a earner yet, she couldn't put in no work,  
not earning that, the black microphone murder vet  
I'm in a class of my own,  
If I got beef with you, you the last one to know  
I arrive on time, I'm never fashionable  
You late, I'm already international-able

I done toured to Berlin, banged in Beijing  
You never seen nothing can't say the same thing  
Tell somebody Black Thought, yeah you know the name ring  
So give him the game ring for bringing what them niggas can't bring  
My hustle is long, my muscle is strong  
My man put the paper in the duffle I'm gone  
Y'all still a light year from the level I'm on  
Just a pawn stepping right into the head of the storm  
You been warned, I will blow y'all niggas and disintegrate  
I'm a rebel, renegade must stay paid