

The Roots, Act Won.. Things Fall Apart

You are all...

We don't even come to see our own, man.

Listen, Freddy, listen...

If we had to depend upon black people to eat,

We would starve to death.

You've been out there,

You on the bandstand,

You look out there, What do you see?

You see Japanese, you see... you see West Germans,

You see Slobovic, you know, anything, except our people man.

It makes no sense, it incenses me that our own people

Don't realize our own heritage, our own culture.

This is our music.

That's bullshit!

Why?

That's all bullshit. Everything, everything you just said is bullshit.

You're complaining about-

I'm talking about the audience.

That's right.

The people don't come because you grandiose motherf**kers don't play
shit that they like. If you played the shit that they liked,

then the people would come.

Simple as that.

Inevitably, hip-hop records are treated as though they are disposable.

They are not maximized as product, not to mention as art.

First section is a scene from "Mo'Better Blues" by Spike Lee.

Second section is an unknown comment.