The Roots, Roots And Aphillyation

Yo I trash you, smash you from the state's capital
All you see is flashing lights
A whole community ready to fight
One thousand MC's attack the mic
Nubians died and came back to life
Most of ya'll ant to a gaint, so try me
Don't you see the danger signs?
Niggas I've dared slimy
I give the chant and the youth fam a rain dance around me
I make it storm and thunder
When you from amongst us
Dig your boots, roll up the ? on your tomb
Going with shrooms, rhymes starin at the moon
I set the sun in early afternoons
Send out signals to get you back in tune
All light weight niggas will get vacuumed

(Black Thought)
I hit this mid-life crisis ten years before thirty
And stay in time, fuck fair ones, we fight dirty
We rally in the shadows of night and strike early
While your sight blurry, the blind fury
Fifth cal-vary
We to the rescue
Then rhyme battle like them crime battles depress too
Bullets in the wall of your chest too
And plus whoever you standin next to
The ambu-lance will come and collect you
I ripped you with the dart
Sect' true with the art
It's deeper than your classical Mozart
Your pop or R&B charts
Can never see Thought flows, is on some Philly shit
Murder one penmanship, the uninnocent
Cul-prit, MC's is insulted
And my affiliates/Aphillyates is high voltage

(Malik B)
I walk through the smog with the fog light on in the morning
No ? without warning, I'm brain storming
Sketch the blueprint, lookin through tinted to mutant
Cause disorderly nusiance with pollutants
Advance on your stance, incite a cobra in October
Combine minds will take you over even when it's cold out

Whatever you say don't matter, disrespect and get splattered
The fact that you sunnin lotta niggas got me flattered
When they heard it was me, they all scattered
Notts Family love practice, we cock back for satisfaction
Pull on wear and bulletproofs is the fashion
On stings, we stackin
And fifty raid the crib, we stil clappin
We tear the club up from state to state
Bouncin back to the bullet state, holdin the eight
Like Onyx, we Shut Em Down
Wack crews, we lay em down
We all organizing, while you idolizing
And when the guns bust, it's the bullets that you can't trust
Kiss the barrel on your knees before I ripped you up
Aphillyation and The Roots, c'mon give it up
Wit these lyrics that'll hit you from your nuts up

Quest the barber, last illest rhyme author
If I can't catch you, best believe my ill squad'll off ya

Wit the sparker, seven shot departure
Five of those caught ya
Sneak attack competition I taught ya
Any conflict I come equipped
Swift with the riot spit
Makin cats backflip from my vocals in this rap shit
Where fake rappers get capped shit
Found in the dumpster with they cap's split
Double check, you shoulda packed it
Empty clips ain't never clapped shit
Retaliation, you lacked it
Now your back's against the wall, plastered

Ditto, this is that shit that got six fillin our vest
?? fillin our chest, cuz when hell's lit, we the best
You ever heard in this shit, we spit degrees
That'll freeze, melt, and bring life to the shit
Yo like atoms we split, eye to eye we sit
Declare war within, defeatin war with men
Now who can beat us
When you was watered
Our mens tore it down, start settin up shop
It's building blocks, now the cops can't stop what we got
It's too HOT
Locals hassle niggas till they drop
Get caught up in spots and what not
But we dead not
Can't hit us with beams or glocks
I'm afraid not cuz all the above said and said not