

# The Roots, What You Want

(CHORUS)

Here's what you want right  
Here's what you need right  
We got to give you more  
Of what you're lookin for

So it's a secret that's been pent up inside for years  
Exclusive type, only for your eyes and ears  
You held it in for so long you bursted into tears  
The letters spilled slowly across the page like a world premiere  
Well I ain't, the bullshit begins here  
The obvious cause, the effects is unclear  
The punishment for crimes of the heart could be severe  
Though to keep it on the low is a heavy cross to bear  
You deep now, submerged with no signs of air  
Still your sunken heart thumpin like the kick in a snare  
While on the surface it's all turnin to a circus  
That's why you're nervous, and you got a right to be  
Cause if somebody woulda done that shit to me  
I mean my best man hittin my wife-to-be  
My sentiments exactly would be history  
Y'know what I'm sayin my peoples in the place let's hit it off one two

(CHORUS)

Yo, it's like nothin changed, it's all the same thang  
The same characters in a book, with different names  
It's a lot more to lose than you got to gain  
You a lot more confused than hip to the game  
The peep the script of the game the price is pain  
Men and women get into things, now who's to blame?  
When everybody whisperin bout whatever took place  
And how the fact twist a knot with a straight face  
And lies, hard to swallow from the bitter taste  
Well that's a point in the past that can't be erased  
So motivate, though it's hard to let it ride  
Or set aside true feelings, underhand dealings  
Our lost trust, I wonder if we lost us  
It's bigger than me and you, it's monstrous  
So I'ma, just calm down and try to relax  
Before I clap ????????

(CHORUS)

If you could only flash back and undo our actions  
Change what happens, dissect the fractions  
A time to rewind and be recorded absent  
For real cause these memories is photographic  
Pornographic, pushing me close to madness  
Head heavy like I'm trippin on tablets  
Yesterday as I recall was all fabulous I thought so  
But now it feel like shots hittin my torso  
Spent a lotta time and trust in the wrong place  
Fought a lotta fights rollin with the wrong ace  
Love, stronger than pride, we could end disgrace  
I need, room the think, and space to ventilate  
Was solid as a rock, shall not disintegrate  
Thoughts racing like the lunatics on the interstate  
For real, ya, it's ill, ya, my peoples in the place....

(CHORUS (repeat to end, with Black Thought adlibbing))