

I Wanna Hear It

Brand Nubian

[Intro]

Uhh, yeah, Brand Nubian

Live and direct, knahmean?

("I want to hear it from you")

Word up

("I want to hear it from one, who should know how it is")

Yeah ("I want to hear it from you")

[Lord Jamar]

Uhh, it must be clear the shit is true

Appearin with the Brand Nu', shit you was hearin we would never do

Stop interferin with my crew

You heard it from the source, out the mouth of the horse

We's about to divorce the label that put us on

From the first, unable to disperse our shit properly

I be the maker and the owners of the verse

Be my property, rap Monopoly

Now look at the dichotomy of styles that exist on this hitlist

'Long time 'fore you get this

A strong mind'll make a strong body

A long line at the gate of every party we perform

Niggaz couldn't wait for me to get it on

Impatiently awaiting the third eye of the storm

High from the chalm with the bomb for the Born God

Brand Nubian

[Chorus]

("I want to hear it from you")

Uhh ("I want to hear it from one, who should know how it is")

Yeah ("I want to hear it from you")

Uhh ("I want to hear it from one, who should know how it is")

("I want to hear it from you")

[Grand Puba]

That ain't the same old same

Watch me get jiggy, burn with my game

Makin all the mamis just call our name

While diggin on the way we do our thang

Worldwide, we bang

No dibs, peace God, we bring it live like Allen I

Once we get started, bullshit gets departed

Rhymestyle be exotic, psychotic, make a mami get erotic

So let's get it started, Brand Nu' got it

You know the alibi, cause Grand Puba more than fortified

Don't even try, I believe I can fly

Worldwide like the internet, still make your panties wet

Cause this is butter as butter get

So if you feel the testimony, baby you can ride the pony

Not a phony, so come and dig the one and only
Brand Nubian, so what'cha gon' do? (What'cha gon' do?)

[Chorus]

("I want to hear it from you")

Yeah, yeah, yeah ("I want to hear it from one, who
should know how it is")

Yeah, this the one ("I want to hear it from you")

No doubt, one ("I want to hear it from one, who should
know how it is")

Yeah, uhhhh ("I want to hear it from you")

[Sadat X]

The unbreakable and unmistakable

Like an archive but we'll arrive in y'all hallway

Let's convene, meet by the Tavern on the Green

My seam is from the fly jeans shop from our father

who then made my sister in the 70's she's

an outstand', be the man with my S hat

You don't say yes cat, I'll walk with my scruples and
some ruples

The girls stay fly, cats rude as usual

It ain't my fault that whack rappers confusin ya

And every girl in the world can be smashing

You're New York tinted, every time I will bend it

When it comes I be the beast, see me up in that crease

By the exit, we got to keep it hot to death

Y'all can get what's left, hold on my man ain't eat~!

Pour some wine for my man and get a stool for his feet

Yes yes yes

Yeah once again, as we make sagas and create new
volumes

And get down like this

I be the, great X, promotin the next

Holdin it down, 'long with the Grand Puba, the Lord

Jamar

My man Alamo, the great A, hold us down each and e'ry
day

Ron Studd, where ya at? Knahmsayin... {*fades out*}