(feat. Common) [Intro: Common] Yeah, U.N.I.Verse U.N.I. Verse (when you and I verse) at war motherfucker We gonna do this Chi-town style (verse at war) Illadelph, you know how we get down You know the business (Illtown illanoid) Bringin it straight to your chest (comin thru with the iller category) Yessah, hah, yeah (preacher man with the Com) Break it down one two (we about to drop a bomb, check it) [Chorus: 2X] When you and I verse at war (U.N.I. Verse at War) And your verse at core, for what you thought before Steppin up into a zone you should never explore The next level or, level of the whole conceptor [Verse One:] Check it, rappers Get on the mic talk about cars and clothes Sounding like hoes Ain't been exposed to the foes of most disciples I'm from the state that is Ill, the rap son of man Rotated down to Phil, to say what I feel Get it off my burnt chest, my word becomes flesh War, going on between the West and the East of the land, niggaz don't own a piece Grease is the word, Murray slides some pimp oil to me My lady friend sneaks my beer in the movie Throw your hands in the air, if you the true and living Beware, the new world order, the devil's new religion Sent my homey to the number two division Sellin bootleg movies, got my VCR on a evasive maneuver Be that as I chooses, drinkin tropical it's just sittin at a table with sophisticated bitches Nah that ain't nothin I would call my mother Nor do I call every nigga my brother Gotta have Black Thought, it's sorta B like Malik So don't Question a Brother, to the Roots I get deep [Verse Two:] Yo, enter the last era Your scholarship into the world of politics and mascara, we operate within this artificial op-era I bring hip-hop terror like the Fuhrer The Ace Ventura into the horror Laboratory laborer, venture beyond the border I'll struc-ture a style destroy your whole aura Plus you're a-drenalin'll rise before your eyes and mortalize, my image hit the skies Deceive the devil in disquise My music I parenthesize Represent the wise, do this be how we enterprise Kid no compromise (yeah, yeah) I'm thinkin fast like drama Dyin I wear your mind away like Alzheimer I pull a mic up out my bomber big up to Bahama The A-O this year we leavin em in trauma Then after me, I plan to leave behind, the legacy

or history of the family, the fifth dynasty For humanity, to bear witness to this Del-val-syllable stylist You know the time kid [Chorus 2X] [Verse Three:] Yo, the general flows, kids compose on tablet Expose how they was average and they thoughts not rapid Here comes the hot package, through your block like traffic The rock was typed graphic now watch the mic blast it Shootin at the stars with emphatic rap static See the mirror shatter from thoughts, I'm bustin back at it The Lieuten-ant, the ele-phant, sippin automatic Mic, rippin asiatic, architects out to have it The turn of the century, the planet's like a penitentiary exaggerated, niggaz is livin highly medicated I Used to Love but now she violated Hip-hop holocaust and camps, old champs are concentrated They outdated and incarcerated Loved and appreciated hated and very debated For every career created was eliminated And that's the way the balance of yin and yang related [Verse Four: Common] As the block is de-vine Niggaz swing on in a safari Wild niggaz, like I'm high on latari Some let the block block they mind if they could see what I see Get out the city for a sec be at the places I be Hey, I'ma be back on the deck, opening Business in places for you to cash your check My, neck of the woods ain't all good ain't all bad You can live in the burbs, and still get had The sad part about it niggaz had houses on the lake They tryin to move us out, the land we ain't appreciate For peace we skate, crackers we roll or player hate Call each other cuz cause of how we relate I see way too many Cadillacs with dope man plates Through the wind and blow-ups, is how niggaz communicate Harmonizing through beeper and reefer The city got my peoples in a sleeper, talk is getting cheaper [Chorus 4X]