

# 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\*}