

# Once Again

Brand Nubian

[Intro]

Uhh, yeah  
One two soundcheck  
Three four five six  
Seven, uhh, yeah  
What? Uhh

[Grand Puba]

Now Grand Puba did the split the year of Born  
Understanding  
Figured it was time for me to do some more expanding  
Took a solo journey with my microphone tool  
Wasn't with the Nubians but we still remained cool  
Had a nice run, smacked you with a few hits  
But deep down inside I missed the three man skit  
Now it's all official and it's back on again  
So run and tell your friends, it's Brand Nubian

[Lord Jamar]

I be the Lo-R-D, J-A-M-A-  
-R you down, or are you hesistant?  
By the status of my regiment  
The sound's deep like sediment  
Can't sleep there's some shit you better get  
3D, original cipher, the black viper  
Type of shit to give you satisfaction  
We's the main attraction  
Brand Nubian, my crew be in a class by itself  
Unsurpassed, plus we stompin ass

[Sadat X]

I be the hypnotizer then the tranquilizer  
The dead eye, flyin on a red eye  
Microphone passers is now checked at gunpoint  
Brand Nubian, can we hear just one joint?  
With all of y'all, e'rybody, the original three  
Grand Puba, Lord Jamar, and I self we  
And if you wanna see a reunion well just come along  
Click your heels, play the reels, Brand Nubian appeals  
in this sordid game, involvin record deals

[Grand Puba]

Grabbin mass appeals, baggin more than seals  
F'real doe, yo, my flow's invincible  
Sensible, it's time to go to school and I'm the  
principle  
The way that I bend it, better yet superintendant  
Highly recommended, nothin less than splendid  
My rhyme expertise? Please~! Helps me grate the cheese  
and bag more properties than a drug seize  
So if you want then you better place your order  
Cause I got more styles than Mexicans that sneak across  
the border

[Lord Jamar]

Well kill the motherfuckin gossip, seems we be the  
topic

of discussion, by magazine columnists, they wanna  
follow us  
and try to see if there be any animosity  
between the three possibly..  
We heard they didn't get along; heard they'd never do  
another song  
Brothers was wrong, not many others that could last  
this long  
Our past was strong, but yo our future's even stronger  
Last longer than a Duracell, straight from New Rochelle

[Sadat X]

Takin these New York spots that's been guarded by  
cockblocks  
and gassed up locals with the bullshit vocals  
I keep comin out the woodwork, for good perks and all  
that  
The X is like a four man +Wild Cowboy+ oh man  
Select the informal {?} we're to be paid as kings  
Conversate the black man, motherfuck the Olympic rings  
By the time you get this warning it'll be the light of  
the morning  
The birds'll flyin, a baby's born, a man is dying  
Brand Nubian is done, this is only jam #1!  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Brand Nubian: repeat 4X]

Aiyyo set that shit - cause here it go again  
Now that's that shit - it's Brand Nubian!