[Grand Puba]

Now I'ma reach into my bag, see what I can grab
Cause this one is harder, than flaggin a yellow cab
7 is my symbol, taught Jack to B. Nimble
My verbal makes you tremble as I'm steady as a cymbal
Think I won't shred it? The option's getting deaded
Watch you get sucked in once I use my magnetic
Make a chicken spin cause Allah got the power
One thousand thirty-seven third miles per hour
Creep up on that ass like an undetected gas
It's scientific math breaking 85's in half
I choose to be nothin but Allah and that's the God
And you still might see me doin shots at the bar

[Sadat X]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Someone take me to the bank please
Down with the original black New York Yankees
The ones with their hats placed strictly side saddle
Your best friend told yo' ass a fuckin lie
Hey sure I get high, but I still pay my taxes
Look at me I'll incorporate, keep tabs runnin year to
day

Out of state, near the area of Baltimore (uh-huh) Hey I'll serve you, you work it, don't fuck up the connections

Hold on with that beef at the door
Nigga you ain't Thor, why you call that girl a bitch?
She belong to Rich with the itchy trigger finger
Nostradamus{?} say it's sent from the heights
Good with the cowboys, Dominicans and blacks
And all the G-O-D's dealing in actual facts

[Lord Jamar]

Like that yo

Constructor and the builder of the track Mind filler and instructor of the blacks Abducting you with facts while this Devil is corrupting you with cracks

Self-destructing cause we lack, proper education Let me drop my dissertation, the situation's serious Mysterious, mystification leaving you delirious Imperious, royal highness, when you rewind this you'll find this was full of information, clearing this blindness

What you hearing now is timeless; ain't no use interferin

Cause my shit be appearin in yo' sub-conscience Now you love when we launch this, like a space shuttle Givin subtle hints, for the Gods to represent I never bent, from my position, I'm navigatin with precision

Never collaboratin with Satan cause he pissin me off On a collision course with my satellite Place the gat to the brain of the Canaanites

[Grand Puba]

It's them devilistic views that's designed to make you Now we all know the blues stand for bad nigga news (true) Savage ways and action, lifestyle of Gomorrah got you seein double vision, robotic with precision I choose to use the top cipher of the build you see and then I add the bottom and destroy the negativity It's time to motivate, eliminate the black hate which is designed to make the black man of the planet evaporate The knowledge that we drop is infinite, with significance My duty is to teach and make, every bit of difference (word is bond) It's Grand Puba, Cowboy, and the Dread Justice Cipher Born to Born the Arm Leg Leg Arm Head So let's get the mind off the murder It's time to take heed, to the 85 converter [Lord Jamar] Well I be standin in the truthin square, loopin up a 45 degree angle, grab the mic it's gettin strangled Pyramid's a triangle When you livin in New York it's best to be bi-lingual and never speak on shit before you do the knowledge It doesn't necessarily mean you gots to go to college The Devil's Workshop, this verse gets dropped like niggaz on major labels whose albums, only sold 7 pieces, 7 Jesus I be Allah the benificent, and the merciful Magnificent, knowledge be infinite Squalor your dollars and you claim that you pimpin it But a pimp is the loneliest bastard on earth~! Master self first, mental discipline, improve your listening skills Then show and prove when you build {*scratched 4X: "Scientists of sound, mathetically putting it down"*} [Outro] Word is bond Uhh Actual facts Yeah Knahmean? Now Rule, Brand Nubian {*"Scientists of sound, mathetically putting it down"*} That's right That's how we do this every day As the world turns, uhh {*"Mathetically putting it down"*} {*4X: "Scientists of sound, mathetically putting it down"*} Everything built degree by degree In sequential order, knahmean?

Yeah, Brand Nubian