

# 100% Dundee

The Roots

One one one one two  
P-P-5-D  
Yeah, yeah, P-P-5-D  
I'm sayin, yo  
Touch this yo, knahmsayin what?  
Yo-yo, yo, 100%..  
[Black Thought]  
Yo! On these seventy-three keys, of ivory and ebony  
I swear solemnly that I'll forever rock steadily  
People wanna know where Malik? He right next to me  
The weaponry, the secret recipe  
Hard to peep this, deep shit, shows I eat with  
Contaminated thoughts I walk the street with  
I bayonnet cassettes and chop beats with  
this olympic lyricism you can't, compete with  
Globe travellin, throwin your verse like a javelin  
Things Fall Apart and MC's unravellin  
Backstage whisperin to management like  
"change the order, it's no way that we can rock after them"  
My man sport the 'fro like \_What's Happenin?\_  
From the latest hi-atus, The Roots back again  
Your crew practicin to catch this natural blend  
They packages read "care when handlin"  
It's all soft shit, batteries not included with  
Matter of fact, your whole front's a re-enactment  
I blow your ba-tty ass into fragments, P-5-D  
The new testament, mic specialist, what?  
Yeah  
Check it out, yo [3X]  
Yo yo, Black Thought, I represent the Fifth Dynasty  
Lyrical click, 100% Dundee  
[Malik B]  
Malik B, I represent the P-5-D  
Guerilla click, 100% Dundee  
[Black Thought]  
Black Thought, I represent the Fifth Dynasty  
Lyrical click, 100% Dundee  
[Malik B]  
Malik B, I represent the P-5-D  
Guerilla click, 100% Dundee  
The Milli-illitant-tant, 'pon cock, ready to rock  
Power out, in the clout, it seems out, all through your block  
Posse don't play the cut, but what, you get sheist  
Got the personality named trife, ready to heist  
Smashin 'graphs, snatch the ice, crush your mental device  
Thought twice, shoul da thought once, got played for the dunce  
Dialogues I moderate, cool out, we outta state  
Just blendin in the great, give me room to ventilate  
Most niggaz is fraudulent, the rap seargeant  
Bargin, through your regiment, call your president  
Hittin all targets cuz it's a cause that's lost  
Between the killers when they probably Teddy Ruxpin talk  
Droppin tears of steel, two drops up in the bucket  
Facin three ? and a cop so yo fuck it  
If I get abducted, trapped up in the belly  
Wacked up my celly, get known like Dawn Stanley  
You know the deally on the daily in the ?

If I sense you got a bend to your kite, then send it up  
We press up on your corner with windows they're tinted up  
Lay our props face down on the ground and get it up, what?  
Face on the ground and get it up

[Black Thought]

Yo yo, Black Thought, I represent the Fifth Dynasty  
Lyrical click, 100% Dundee

[Malik B]

Malik B, I represent the P-5-D  
Guerilla click, 100% Dundee

[Black Thought]

Black Thought, I represent the Fifth Dynasty  
Lyrical click, 100% Dundee

[Malik B]

Malik B, I represent the P-5-D  
Guerilla click, 100% Dundee

[Black Thought]

Check it out

While you pose for pictures, I'm the invisible enigma  
Down low, scope you off the roof like the fiddler  
Cage you up in the vocal booth, you're held prisoner  
Watch, while I'm bangin out this hot shit from Sigma  
Illa-del-P-A, live without a DJ

And it's been that way, since Sergio Vallente  
Yo, The Roots holdin it down, is all you can say  
Plus the Black Thought em-cey, professional-lay  
Push pen to paper like Chinua Achebe

Thumpin, what was your assumption

I lace your function, make it a Black Thought production

Word up I'm on somethin, stellar hold off course

I'm gone bluntin, travel light and broadcast

via satellite, Illa-Fifth Dynamite

Lyrical calculus in this arithametic hip-hop metropolis

But loyal fiends coppin this hot shit

Yaknahmsayin? Hot shit, word up

Illa-Fifth hot shit y'all

Black Thought, I represent the Fifth Dynasty

Lyrical click, 100% Dundee

[Malik B]

Malik B, I represent the P-5-D

Guerilla click, 100% Dundee

[Black Thought]

Black Thought, I represent the Fifth Dynasty

Lyrical click, 100% Dundee

[Malik B]

Malik B, I represent the P-5-D

Guerilla click, 100% Dundee