

What They Do

The Roots

(feat. Raphael Saadiq)

[Chorus: Raphael Saadiq]

Never do....what they do, what they do, what they do...

Never do....what they do, what they do, what they do...

[Verse One]

Yo, yo

Lost generation, fast paced nation

World population confront they frustration

The principles of true hip-hop have been forsaken

It's all contractual and about money makin

Pretend-to-be cats don't seem to know they limitation

Exact replication and false representation

You wanna be a man, then stand your own

To MC requires skills, I demand some shown

I let the frauds keep frontin

And roam like a cellular phone far from home

Givin crowds what they wantin

Official hip-hop consumption, the 5th thumpin

Keepin ya party jumpin with an original somethin

Yo, I dedicate this to the one dimension-al

No imagination, excuse for perpetration

My man came over and said,