

## Dave Vs. US

The Roots

Yo Momma Went On Moose [?]  
Our Soldiers Took 'em All  
She Pulled 'em In The Street  
That Street Said I Smell Feet  
[Chorus: x2]  
She Wanna Know If We Can Be Together  
Man Even If It Ain't Gon' Be Forever  
Well It Can Only Be For One Night  
The Only Thing I Ever Loved In My Life Was The Mic  
Trust Me It's Somethin' Bout The Way I Touch Her  
The Way That I Hold Her, The Way I Cut Her  
She Move A Lot But That Ain't Shit To Me  
Man, I Need That Bitch And That Bitch Need Me  
And I Ain't Even Talkin' Bout R.A.P.  
Them Other Ladies Be The Same, They No Worry Me (Uh)  
Sit Back, I Spit That Shit That Get Better Than  
Make A Veteran Sit Back  
Cruisin, Mic Check One Twos  
And If Y'all Not Us Then That's Why Y'all Losin  
Ate Up, No Time To Wake Up  
No Masquerades, Nigga Move The Makeup  
Just Do It, Put The Hop Into It  
And When Y'all Lose It Don't Blame The Music  
Half Y'all Fell In Love With The Whore  
The Question Is If You Don't Love Her What You Fuckin' Her For, Nigga?  
[Chorus: x2]  
She Wanna Know If We Can Be Together  
Man Even If It Ain't Gon' Be Forever  
Well It Can Only Be For One Night  
The Only Thing I Ever Loved In My Life Was The Mic  
Fucks The Problem? Dawg We Mobbin'  
The Squad Roll Thicker Than Some Hemoglobin  
I'll Scare Y'all Quicker Than A Mean Ol' Goblin  
Ain't No Bullshit, Me And My Amigos Poppin' (Huh)  
We Get Started Ain't Gon' Be No Stoppin  
You Gon' Jump Because It Ain't Gon' Be No Option  
I'm Totally Contagious Black Rans The Gauge Ya Language  
Black Thought Aka, Larry Davis (Huh)  
Got Rhymes Runnin' Off The Pages  
Tighter Than The Bushes With The Saudi Arabians  
Darker Than A Oil Well, Sharp As A Sabertooth Tiger  
Ridin' On A Straight Edge Razor  
You Walk Talkin' On A Two Way Pager  
Til Ya Main Thing Gettin' Me The Captain Saver  
I Hold Black Sly Cuz I Be The Fan Of The Mic  
Grip Tight Like Is Not Gonna Tear Ya Huh  
The Hip Biatch She Ain't Ya Diop  
All That, In A Banana Cognac Diatch  
Pony Hair Coat, My Boots Is Ostriach  
Black Ink Back  
Turn Me Up Another Ne-Otch Huh  
[Chorus]  
Young Truck In This Fuckin' Game  
What A Nigga Is, If He Runnin' The Game  
I Bring Pain From The Summer To Sprang  
Spit Game, Get Ya Chick, Make Her Leave Wit The Game  
Wanna Talk A Little Shit I'll Make Ya Walk Wit A Cane

Got 'em Half Steppin' Like They Walk Wit Cane  
Here I Am, R-A-W, Raw  
Truck North Introducin' Y'all  
The Way I Slang Game Make Ya Dame Insane  
I'm Superman, Not Clark Kent To Lois Lane  
I'm Out For The Paper, Y'all Out For The Fame  
There's Five Left In Your Fifteen Minutes Of Fame  
I Ain't Got No Problems Bringin' Drama To Y'all  
You'll Never Score Like A Punter Runnin' With The Ball  
I Squeeze Mics 'til The Cords Is Sore  
It's Truck North, The Man And The Myth Signin' Off, Yo  
[Chorus]