

## Grits

## The Roots

Yo Malik Blunt

[B] Whassup?

Tell me how you like your grits man

[B] Man I like ALL KINDS of grits son

I just don't like them sticky grits

Word, that was trippy

Whassup with you Black Thought man, wassup?

[T] Word, organix, groovy stew grits

with cheese, and mad honey

That ain't nuttin man!

[T] That's the grits that needs cash man!

I like my grits with sugar man

[B] I like them with BUTTER

Sweet and smooth man

Who gets the grits? (Say what?) Bust it

I can tell another bout real grits getters

Gettin grits y'all (Say what?) Bust it, let a

brother tell another bout real grits getters

(Dig it, the grits getters get the grits y'all)

Who gets the grits? (Say what?) Bust it, let a

brother tell another bout real grits getters

(Dig it, the grits getters get the grits y'all)

Who gets the grits? (Say what?) Bust it, let a

brother tell another about the real grits getters

(Yeah, the grits getters get the grits y'all)

Who gets the grits? (Say what?) Bust it, let a

brother tell another bout the grits getter

[Black Thought]

Now me, I'm out to get the grits, more than a little bit

If I said, "Don't get it Black," you know I'd be a hypocrite

Levels often fluctuate to surplus from deficit

Rated with the X, is the X-tra X-plicit grits

I, slides, AND, slips, AND, dives, AND, dips

into it, it being grits that I gets like a quaker

But take the raincoats, for the oats

When you crush trail mix yo, I dig my grits fixed slow

with butter, you slip up in the grits and make em other

Some people call it skins but, grits is the other term

that you gots to learn, to keep up on all the scoop

I get a little ends but, never spends loot

for the wiggle, some immature, kids like to laugh

so they giggle for the grits and, when they get close

they start skitz-in, not this kid, because I switched in

flipped in, changed the position that I hits in-side

I glide, words can't describe, how I move be

like, hittin a doobie, Thought'll get ya groovy, so!

Yo Black, here's a bit of advice:

your wife's nice so you better keep the girls away

from the grits getter

Who gets the grits? (Say what?) Bust it, let a

brother tell another about the real grits getters

(Yeah, the grits getters get the grits y'all)

[repeat 4X w/ minor variations]

[Malik Blunt]

Yeah I likes to unzip it, strip it then grip it  
To be specific I won't like it, so get the ticket  
Flip it like it was a coin, put the loins in the groins  
In other words the groins I stretch, now you gets the sketch  
You, know I use my mark like the worm on Noah's Ark  
But if I happen to see a spark, I umm, parks my bark  
Guess I haves to rest my num before the next number to sum  
But so I can't slumber or sleep, my shovel's diggin deep  
Peep this hick whose name was Vickie  
Gettin tricky rather slicky  
Her performance showed endurance  
She said, "Me like to licky licky"  
Body more gracious, or should I say bodacious  
Took my order then she sorta served me  
like she was a waitress  
Never will I say that she was tasteless  
Maker of the pastry, so's I calls her pastress  
Still enthused, cause I got my cruise on  
P-O-L-O blues on, when I choose to move I puts my shoes on  
Protection, against infection  
Erect projections travels South in your mouth  
like a dentist checked in, commence to be intent  
She said, "I can't understand you, but damn you like Prince"  
I make it feel like a Zulu, from Honolulu  
By the way she roll away like a dog who name was Ubu  
They also said the way I entered from the center  
is adventurous, imprint on you dentures when I bust  
or I thrust, Mid-Atlantic, they act like a schitzophrenic  
Sometimes they panic like I'm Diggin on a Planet  
I don't gotta Beama or a Jetta, ?C-ka-Reama alla netta?  
Malik is the sleek grits, getter

Who gets the grits? (Say what?) Bust it, let a  
brother tell another about the real grits getters  
(Yeah, the grits getters get the grits y'all)  
[repeat 4X w/ minor variations]

[BROther ?uestion]

I would be lyin if I told you I could not  
prepare a fat bowl of sticky, grits for a quickie  
Humans get picky, and judge it by the thickness  
But if it bends your spoon then add some butter with the quickness  
I might get a bit smoother, if you move it to a  
better, position, that's probably what she wishin  
You can add some groovy spices, to give it extra  
But my advice is to first let it simmer  
Hot, if it's hot then let the pot sit and cool  
Cause if you spill your milk, we label you beginner  
Humans gotta know, that I keep my bowl, full of grits  
Swingin with their daughters while their parents throwin fits  
Tellin me to change my diet plan, to bran cereal  
Or rice, I tried that twice, it didn't work  
In fact, it made my milk kinda sour  
Half and half, part creamer, and skeemer  
That's why if it's grits then it gotta be organic  
Cause if it's artificial, I panic

Who gets the grits? (Say what?) Bust it, let a  
brother tell another about the real grits getters  
(Yeah, the grits getters get the grits y'all)  
[repeat 4X w/ minor variations]

Yo man, what about me man?  
? everybody clowns ?  
Yo man, just pass your grits down man  
(You needs to eat Gerber man)

[Kid Crumbs]  
Who gets the grits, now let me tell ya  
A plenty posse bloom from the cellar, to nail ya  
daughter or your sister, the younger skins elixir  
Kick a cat, but I won't like a cat, I'll figure  
I'd rather, play the thigh kisser, sister,  
I don't die swift, and yo I'm not a quitter  
So umm, let me place my hands upon that waist and trace  
my way to the right nip and left nip then sip  
Similac, until my Jimmy grows fat, grab my pack of hats  
from the back, then flee, to the next block  
to knock off socks, yo you know my props  
So father, don't bother  
Cause once the grits is hot, yo they're good as got

Who gets the grits? (Say what?) Bust it, let a  
brother tell another about the real grits getters  
(Yeah, the grits getters get the grits y'all)  
[repeat 4X w/ minor variations]

[talking to fade]