

# No Alibi

## The Roots

[Chorus:]

If you seen it or heard it, maybe probably I did it  
maybe or maybe not, I'll admit what I committed  
exhibit the truth because I'm living proof why  
I had no disguises, no verdicts, no alibis

[Malik B]

Look into my window, tell me what you see  
m-ill-i-tant school of philosophy  
when niggaz get dealt wit mental velocity  
connect my sentences and thoughts like apostrophes  
we represent hypocrisy, it ain't no stopping me  
until I fulfill the term of my prophecy  
my attitude is scarred by this inner-city urban  
ill-er dolo stress on my brain just like a turban  
who get grazed by the bullet?  
triggers, who's quick to pull it?  
the anti-bullshitter, islamic extortioner  
you're the forfeiter unfortunately  
niggaz who wanna gyp me  
I cause humidity so come and get me  
I'm simply, the cat to lay back  
I chill and what you  
the silent ninja  
intends to injure, now I got you  
sanity was lost so now I'm found insane  
I'm seeking streets to jeeps  
hours, days, to weeks  
I even speak to geeks  
I hold my fortune, it's sweet  
I'm discreet in the streets, but that's just the way I play though  
I lay low, but over your head just like a halo  
hell's angel, these thoughts you cannot untangle  
when I drop jewels, niggaz they wear 'em like a bangel  
check it out  
one time for your mind like that

[chorus 2x]

[Black Thought]

Look into my window tell me what you see  
lieutenant university of philosophy  
while you not possibly escaping what I'm meditating  
my shackle of thought tackle you while I'm educating  
your dome's resonating from inhalation of darkness  
while I spark the smart shit from what you waiting  
since you waiting me at the top of the pile  
wild delaware file, pennsylvanian, sub-terranean style  
step up into my crevice and taste the medicine of the champagne  
king like evelyn leaving you leveled and  
sabotaged, it's all camouflaged like the devil and guns  
and coke peddling, olympic medaling flashback  
that of a war veteran, blast at  
the programmer bringing lashes 'cross your back  
on some accuracy of a brainwashed Bosnian troop  
that swooped down through your roof without sound  
on a lyrical Nat Turner mission, reacting off of intuition  
continuously alert, no intermission  
if your ears hurt, you shouldn't listen  
that means you artificial and my style'll poison your brain tissue

your inanes are crippled once the gamma rays hit you  
my grains habitual and I should never go against  
the ritual I've been mastering ever since  
I was among the flavor youth, remain sharper than a saber tooth  
my deliverance is self-evidance  
vi-tal, lyri-cal science  
NOW!!!  
[chorus 2x]  
[Black Thought]  
Who knows what you snorted  
or who support what you recorded  
but don't get it distorted, in this orbit you're aborted  
??, shit's imported, exported  
styles, they get sported my paragraphs aortic behold  
the illest medely got you in the choke hold  
illadel epilouge, top league plus plush in Vogue  
slice tongues from your area code  
student of life with the rugged exterior mode  
blind a devil with the bold black and gold shine  
I walk the thin line and hold mine, let the people respond  
it's mind detect mind  
swine decline let the power refine  
build like it's 1999  
in this day and time  
the reptillion rooms, the sextillion tons  
your armageddon gwan come from the sun  
untouchable cuts that's unclutchable for some to understand  
so y'all sit back and wonder damn  
I like to take this time to show you who I am  
original man, Black Thought, aka lieutenant  
Malik B'll be the m-ill-i-tant  
known to vanish in the atmosphere  
we up there like the stratos  
[chorus]