

# Popcorn Revisited

The Roots

[Black Thought]

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [8X]

Yo, I wrote this, basement, Never Never Tunnel type portion  
Just to accompany some audio distortion  
Bust the popcorn, drop it ons my cassette and  
Yo Crumbs, umm, how you feel? I hope it's blessed man  
Dig The Square Roots be the setters of examples  
Findin mad rhythm in the static of your samples  
Quick to make you move to my groove as I sooth  
the ear of the listener on the musical  
Prisoner G, now you're free you can be all you wanna be  
Go where you want or go and see all you wanna see  
Because yo, your ambitions I won't neglect  
And to them brothers who ain't here, nuff respect  
So BROther ?uest, how ya livin, what ya givin black?  
To me the brother with the linens and the applejacks;  
busy til the break of dawn  
The first verse is born I pass the popcorn

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

Say what?

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

Secondly, I speak for the ?uest from the S-Q-T (Square Roots)  
And I'm Black Thought, therefore you know it's funky  
The rhythms he recycles sometimes prehistoric  
The mic for the popcorn's like metaphoric (it's metaphoric baby)  
So many different factors in a ?uestion style  
Cause he's the father and he's giving more than one child  
The abstract soloist, drummin from the heart  
All the way from Philly in the West part  
Relax your mind and let your body be at rest  
Flow in slow mo', and let the BROther manifest  
Now the second verse has been born  
I'm Black Thought and I pass the popcorn  
On to Kid Crumb I pass the popcorn

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

Say what?

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]

From the Southern section of Philly my affection  
affiliates me with kids, from the store to pastry  
The Foreign Object, direct from ? with the skit  
that be rugged, it was the drumsticks and the buckets  
back in the days, now the Rubber Band plays to accompany  
?uestion upon the drums and displays mad soul  
Soul be the source of the blam Roots fam  
as we grow and expand like the afro  
With menacing music seriously I'm sinister  
I shout, move about, turn it out like minister  
Diggin the flip-side when I slide I gets biz with  
mad melanin, chocolate, like a chip that's black man  
from the dark room with the mad raps homegrown  
Knots and knaps upon the dome from thinkin  
I'm sinkin in the sound cause I gets and got down

Lettin Black Thought's out of lockdown, buckshot  
Lick it to the tick of my measure's on the Richter  
Grits getter so grab your sister  
I get wreck so check my respect from the wreck  
that I've gotten biting this'll make your fronts turn rotten  
The original, rock chewer, from a duo  
whatever called po' folkers or Crumbs, and his mouth broke  
Kids wanna laugh so I blast on your ass to - wait see  
Chase me and see if you catch the circular knot  
Style buckwild the acoustic boom  
Square Root of Black Thought broadcast with the popcorn  
It's like that y'all  
The popcorn popcorn as I pass y'all  
I go..

Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]  
C'mon  
Pass the what? Pass the popcorn [4X]  
C'mon

[ad libs to outro]