

## Step into the Realm

The Roots

[Chorus: repeat 4X]

Step into the realm, you're bound to get caught  
And from this worldly life, you'll soon depart

[Malik B]

Yo, I walk a-cross this, world that's deceptive  
Beats are perfected, the ghetto's infested  
with more destruction, my vocal eruption  
was speakin bout corruption with no introduction  
Approach me with caution cause I spark losses  
M-Illitant the rap arson, marchin  
Leavin niggaz stiff like I'm starchin, departin  
Hollywood Sambos and jokes just like Martin  
I'm the type of nigga that belongs in a ward  
with a mic and a cord, to hold your head with a sword  
Some proclaim lames, callin theyselves bold  
They shall be flawed, when the claps applaud  
If this a point of life, one I can't afford  
Then I have to get sheist and I deal in fraud  
Now back to the topic of, the rap philosopher  
With more drama than a soap opera  
Who stops the propoganda, the hot block commander  
Puttin a halt to all the backtalk and slander  
Warn every challenger, about the silencer  
Muzzle in your mouth for the days that's on the calendar

[Chorus]

[Black Thought]

I'm from the valley of the heavyheads, watch the ghetto pre-  
medical  
undergrads, and steady red faces of stone  
Eyes are crevices, life like a double negative  
Philly crimin-al, I rhyme my, dirt Tariq already did  
Buildin this, Fifth foundation in the wilderness  
Thought-less, trespass and enter Thought's fortress  
Limitless entrance, paid, to the order of the  
cypher slaughterer, my mic slappin you senseless  
Defenseless, niggaz never movin me inches  
The beat Fifth, invisi-ble in the trenches  
Afficiando, awesome hip-hop drug problem  
Fuck stardom, and chickens up in Gotham  
Poltergeist, slit or choke the mic, til it scream to me  
STOP THAT, cash we conveniently got that  
I stroll through your scenery cocked back  
Me and Hot Mack, the nine-eight, El Dorado Cadillac Jacks

[Chorus]