

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
Iller 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
Chorus2x(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
 Sabatoged, it's all camaflouge 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!
 Chorus2x(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 stratosChorus

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

