

# Duck Down!

## The Roots

(Black Thought)

Yea we gettin' ready to break y'all it's winner take all  
The game is locked we down to the eight ball  
The time is now, it ain't nothin' to wait for  
I'm a king by blood a soldier by nature  
I'm somthin' like a threat to y'all space cadets  
'Cause you never met brother nothin' like me yet  
So push another slice into your toast and tighten your vests  
Cause it's a warrior you seein' here tonight in the flesh  
I give you somthin' high voltage double dosage  
Runnin' with these vultures givin' me ulcers  
Which one of these hustlers bringin' the thunder  
Re-gees (refugees?) not another man takin' us under  
Nigga please which Philly cat doin' his own thing  
Might say black my give you a code name  
Round my neck see the microphone hang  
Have your lady lips singin' like on soul train  
The niggaz that's a problem is minimal margin  
The Colonel, Capitan, Lieutenant, General Sergeant  
Black, one man army move in on your squadron  
You sittin' still you know you a target  
You heard you better duck down!

(Black Thought)

Yea we gettin' set to get rid of y'all that's what it's headin' for  
The underdog knuckle and brawl with the bigger? ball?  
I spit what your wig absorb sicker than sycamore  
I'm creatin' a circumstance that you a victim of  
The rebel or the renegade out on the quest  
The super black man runnin' wit a S on his chest  
And stand for the straight struggle to escape the stress  
You think it's sweet tryin' to eat, you ain't taste this yet  
So make y'all steps precautions into the darkness  
Thoughts cold and heartless makin' me nauseous  
Gettin' more remorse for what I done  
If the lawyers and courts wonder what I run  
Civil liberties is free but just for some  
How you a gangster and you scared to bust your gun  
For the call, trust your fam' and trust nobody at all  
Seein' brothers gettin' struck down  
You better duck down!

