

# Dynamite!

## The Roots

(Black Thought)

Uh uh, come on, S-P in the  
Up north into the NYC and the out West  
And to niggas in Cali and the Down South type dynamite  
What, yo yo come on dynamite dynamite  
Uh check it out, uh uh

Yo yo yo yo yo check it out(Chorus)  
Eve-ry bo-dy, touch this Illa-Fifth Dynamite  
C'mon, touch this Illa-Fifth Dynamite  
C'mon, touch this Illa-Fifth Dynamite  
Check it out, eve-ry bo-dy  
Touch this Illa-Fifth Dynamite  
C'mon, touch this Illa-Fifth Dynamite  
C'mon, touch this Illa-Fith Dynamite

Yo, check it out

In in tro tro duc ducing  
The sole missin link, what could MC's who listen think  
It's Black Thought, open your eyes and don't blink  
Yo, to rock this mic is like a basic instinct  
But yo in-in-tro-tro-duc-duc-ing(Elo)  
Behind thee, the mic champ-ion

More than a step-ion

Mothafuckers sweatin me, beggin me just to get me on  
Macro-cosmic, micro-master(Black Thought)  
Aiiyyo I'm all the way way, Phil Phil-lay-lay  
People wanna see the way the Illadel play  
Yo, look in the mirror, watch what yourself say  
I'm from S-P, no mortal man can test me  
Thought, I keep a lin-e in, upper eschulone-in  
Heineken, hold the rhymin in, flows remindin em  
Cats that hear me up, some shit from back in the past  
Your half-steppin ass, could never fathom a grasp because  
(Elo)

Yo we got a doctrine, in cold-rockin it  
Bringin this apocalypse, nigga you mad topical  
\*Bitch\* my raps trick your optical  
Mister superficial, I'm rippin apart your heart tissue  
This is your official, dismissal  
I don't study the artificial, who fuckin wit the dark crystal  
Yo where are is you? I'm movin like a smart missile  
Aimed and guaranteed to hit you(Black Thought)  
Word up, but when the Fifth do get on and perform, you in for it

It ain't no way to cen-sor it, my style metaphoric  
To bricks and ten tons stacks hard to lift  
The artist, comin out the Fifth darkness(Elo)  
We go back like ancients, while you ain't shit  
Sub-terrainean, never against the grain-ean  
Afro-American slash half-blade-ean  
In your universe, my star's the most radiantChorus(Black Thought)  
Aiyyo it's all the way live, from 2-1-5  
Plus admission is denied so just wait outside  
Two extremes collide like Jekyl and Hyde  
And I provie you wit the swerve you need, but take heed  
You travellin like speed  
Iller than adventures you might read  
O-fficial original breed, the just-ice league, yo it's the P-5-D  
Style fashionist, other MC's they actresses(Elo)  
Yo it's the high-opposed, you bout to get shot down  
Tryin to fly above this Illa-Fifth compound  
You've known since the get-go, I rock your disco  
Ain't nobody badder, but yo you get my gist so  
I represent so you gotta squint  
As far as how I do it you ain't compen-sate  
We causin nui-sance and get in-decent so save your two cents  
Don't come in my district, kickin that \*bullshit\*(Black Thought)  
Yo it's all simplistic, limited click get  
Lyrically lifted, touchin the Fifth shit  
Trenches of the mentally twisted, you enlisted  
5 was the emblem on the mic you got hit wit(Elo)  
And I stomp ya, till you call me conqueror  
Back-slappin all the niggas that slept  
Thinkin that Elo could ever disappear  
I'm strippin they vi near  
Wit this non ether reefer, quiet frequent premiereChorus 2x

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>