

All for One

Brand Nubian

One for all

Is all for one I hit a beat and swing a note as if my name was David Ruffin
Quick to toast an MC just like an English muffin
Don't worry about a thing 'cause the Puba's never bluffin'
I gets headaches from the wack so then I take a bufferin' and I max
I wait until the opportune time and then I tax but should I max? Now they say sinning is for
sinners so I guess I'm not a sinner
Beginnings is for beginners so I guess I'm no beginner
This is how I spark it, with money in my pocket
When it comes to having pressure I gets hard as a rocket MC Grand Pu, coming through all the
residue
The songs remain classics, dating back to the Babaloo
My boys I call 'em hot, the phones all of them jock
And I can think of many episodes I swung in Lincoln Park
No I'm not a phony and I got a tenderoni
Love the way she is not too fat, not too bony
Don't drink Sanka, won't sink like a tanker
Knock the boots of a skirt in Casablanca and I thank her Some rappers stink, like Englebert
Humperdink
Better yet Dick Caveat, I got a bad habit
Similar to the girl, from she's gotta have it
I think with the brain and I wish behind the zipper I'm living kinda good similar to Jack Tripper
A landlord named Roper did a show at the Copa
When I finish with this, I'll be paid like Oprah
So, honey wants to act fly I'll just play like Guy and I'm
Sayin' bye bye, bumb bitch
Stick out your thumb and hitch
'Cause you've been cut off like a light switch
See I'm programmed to slam with the summer, spring, and fall
Before I do a show I get some kicks out the mall
Then I get my gear and I give Trev a call
'Cause he works in the barbershop, right behind the mall Other rappers tried to rob me but you
know they got did
To put it blunt, honey I shrunk the kids
So hookers back off break North here comes the regulator
'Cause you doesn't find none greater One for all
Is all for one
One for all
Is all for one On file is a style that's why you caught a clip
My suitcases is packed and I'm going on a trip to Mic-a-delphia
I go for self and still be slamming
The school bell is ringing and I caught somebody cramming For the test, oh yes, my study guide

was thick
I cut you with my verbal didn't hurt you just a nick
Off your face don't play possum watch me and I'll blossom like a rose
And get some new clothes and a fresh fade from RobJump on the phone and dial the Now Rule
Mob
Now come one, come all, we about to get hectic
If my crew don't get in, then the X makes an exit
To the rear, I'm outta here, don't front on my brothers I take care of them before I take care of
others
Now wood bats is doomed in the nineties it's aluminum
Step to the stage with a mic and I'm doing him something awful
I'm a citizen and I'm lawful go to hunt in the fall, rip the policemen's ball
I got the power to make a car stall
I guess I'm great, from blackness, and when the crowd slackens
I stop drinking, and then I start thinking About days in the past when Derek X was last
But now I'm on the top damn news travels fast
'Cause I'm like that! They can't see this
Read my book, it contains many pieces of verses I took the time to delete all the curses
So moms reach deep in your purses
And buy me take me home and try me and do me well One for all
All is all for one
One for all
All is all for one Well, while I reign rhymes pour
You suck it up like a straw and jump on the dance floor
'Cause every time I step in a jam
I make like a door and slam But then girls try to turn my knob cause I'm a heartthrob
I guess it's just a hazard that comes with the job
'Cause every time I rock a rhyme that shows Jammer's intellectual
Girls want to get sexual Well, I guess I have to cope with being so dope
You want to be me, but can't see me with a telescope
You seek and search but still you can't find
You're weak and it hurts to be deaf dumb and blind A supreme mind, will take you out of your
paralysis
I grip the mic so tight I get callouses
And your analysis, is that the Lord
Rips rhymes into shape with a mic cord I do it good 'cause I'm a positive black man
Eating up suckers as if I was Pac Man
Not a Dapper Dan fan I stay casual
To rock like the J it comes gradual You got to know the ledge of wise and dumb
And understand your culture of freedom
Power equally with the Gods
So you can build and form your cipher All your life you must teach truth
Of the true and living God, not a mystery spook
And when you do that, pursue that goal
Which made the student enroll, and only then you'll prosper One for all
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