

# Blackalicious, Your Move

(feat. Lifesavas)

[Chorus 4X]

You, got to groove  
Freeze, stand still, MOVE

[Verse One]

Huffin' and puffin', this track is bumpin'  
Discussion on how we crushin' and snuffin'  
The one's that bluffin', it's nothin'  
and while they lunchin', we bustin' to get you, up in the club and  
We keep you wantin' and dubbin'  
Dig it like somethin' you puffin' on  
Fill it up in your stomach to your astonishment, on a mission  
The marvelous, starvenous, verbal novelist, killin' 'em softly  
Offin' them, often they in a coffin'  
We drillin' them, taunt 'em  
All in the tournament, in the bottomless pit again  
Pardon me, but this art is like the parliament rockets parkin' all on yo'  
gardens and +lawns+ just like +potholes+, sonically stompin',  
Up on a mission of dominance, solid flawless, so obvious  
Callin' y'all to the ball to get off the wall, everybody yes, YOU [\*echoes\*]

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

I've been to Africa, Brazil, everywhere across the Americas  
Canada, France, Italy, Copenhagen, Australia  
Everywhere, every time, every audience, mass hysteria  
Some rappers make good records, but live they are a fail-i-ya  
Mailin' your area, special delivery carrier  
Tearin' the various barriers, 'til everyone's everyone  
Whether you're heavy or Libra, or Aries, or Lebanese  
Vegetarian, Ebony, Ivory, seventeen or ninety-THREE  
I don't care if you're arrogant, or inherit inheritance  
From yo' parent's parent and did-didn't share it with N'ER NIGGA  
Prepare if you dare, to get yo' HANDS IN THE AIR  
It's a rare form, Mary'll shake her derriere witcha  
BEAR witness to SNARE kicks that TEAR and rip  
Through the blarin' speaker woofers that pummel into the AIR [and] hit cha  
It's there witcha, yo' cares lifted, don't stare driftin'  
The airs shiftin' slightly, so come into the lair, get SUM

&quot;Party people, you are now being rocked by the sounds,  
of Chief Xcel and Gift of Gab, Blackalicious

We're here to take you higher, y'all!

And I want everybody from side, to side  
in the front, and the back

Everybody in the BUIL-ding, MAKE SOME NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOISE&quot; (\*crown cheers\*)

[Verse Three - through speakerphone then normal]

Jumpin', and movin', and dancin', and sweatin', and shoutin', and grindin'  
And bobbin', and weavin', we takin' you outta yo' mind  
and the science applyin' this, high in the sky in this pio-lots  
Flyin' this, dia-late ir-is, wireless mics, the fire is bright, retire, I'm sire  
You're squire and dire straits, admirin' higher intelligence, dialect science (\*exhales\*)  
I elect mya-self Via-ce Prez, I'll belt  
Rappers that lie to get by and get fried and left by their self scientists  
Thrive when this guy is lit, try and spit fire with my intent  
I in-vent sciences, try the best with no side effects  
Buy a vest or be lyin' in rest, tryin' to test  
The eyes in the eyes of the vi-brant lion with iron tiger fists

[Chorus and guitar riff]

