

# The Roots, The Next Movement

[Black Thought]

C'mon.. and yes y'all

You are now in tune to the sounds..

of the legendary.. foundation

Yeah, you go

Hey you listeners, stop what you're doin and

set it in motion, it's the next movement

You listeners, stop what you're doin and

set it in motion, it's the next movement

Word up, we got the HOT-HOT music, The HOT MUSIC [1X]

The HOT-HOT music, the HOT music [3X]

Yo, one, two, one-two one-two

That's how we usually start, once again it's the Thought

The Dalai Lama of the mic, the prime minister Thought

This directed to whoever in listening range

Yo the whole state of things in the world bout to change

Black rain fallin from the sky look strange

The ghetto is red hot, we steppin on flames

Yo, it's inflation on the price for fame

and it was all the same, but then the antidote came

The Black Thought, ill syllablist, out the Fifth

This heavyweight rap shit I'm about to lift

LIKE, a phylum lift up it's seed to sunlight

I plug in the mic, draw like a gunfight

I never use a cordless, or stand applaudless

Sippin chlorophyll out of ill silver goblets

I'm like a faucet, monopoly's the object

There ain't no way to cut this tap, you got ta get wet

Your head is throbbin and I ain't said shit yet

The Roots crew, the next movement, c'mon!

And yes y'all

You are now in tune to the sounds

of the legendary, foundation, check it out, uh

Testin, yo, you go

Hey you listeners, stop what you're doin and

set it in motion, it's the next movement

You listeners, stop what you're doin and

set it in motion, it's the next movement

Word up, we got the HOT-HOT music, the HOT music [1X]

The HOT-HOT music, the HOT music [3X]

Word up, the formation of words to fit

That's what I usually disturb you with

A lot of rappers never heard of this, or know half the time it is

You doubt the Illa-Fifth, what could you accomplish?

Whether they skywriting your name, or you anonymous

You be speechless, with stinging sinuses

The Roots royal highnesses through your monitors

I tilt my crown, then blow down a diamond kiss

You need to buy a CD and stop rewindin this

I'm the finalist, shinin like a rugged amethyst

And at your music conference, I'm the panelist

Listen close to my poetry, I examine this

like an analyst, to see if you can handle this

Check it out

You, got the groove, emcees

freeze, stand still, nobody move

unless you dealin with The Next Movement

The P-Phi-D we be the mon-u-ment  
I live my life nice, but I'm not too bent  
You theatrical as a Broadway play, this ain't Rent  
One hundred percent, straight out the Basement  
Spreading this across a planet on some next shit  
How many people feelin this love music? C'mon

Yo, you go  
Hey you listeners, stop what you're doin and  
set it in motion, it's the next movement  
You listeners, stop what you're doin and  
set it in motion, it's the next movement

Yo, we got the HOT-HOT music, the HOT music [1X]  
The HOT-HOT music, the HOT music [7X]