

# Lord Jamar, Deep Space

(Intro: Lord Jamar)

Uh, let's take a trip  
Trip into the mind...  
The mind of the wise...

(Lord Jamar)

Okay, uh, enter the seventh dimension  
Witness my ascension into the heavens  
Like Christ on the third day, I'm nice with my wordplay  
Master of all that I survey  
Standing on my square, firm, graph the journ'  
Trying to shake my foundation  
Nation of Gods & Earths, birthed by the father  
If he didn't love us, then why would he bother?  
Universal mathematician, I shine like the sun  
Look at how I flash against it  
Basking Arabians, melanin, soaks up my energy  
Brings cancer to my enemies  
Knowledge the God, as I build/destroy  
Black hole, watch me as I fill the void  
I'm light years beyond, my word is my bond  
Stay tuned, you've only heard a third of the song

(Interlude: Lord Jamar)

That's right, just a third of the song..  
No more, the stars, the milky way, the solar system

(RZA)

Yo, this is deep space, when I was young, we couldn't teach pace  
We got evicted, moms would play numbers, on sweepstakes  
To hate to pay rent, arms stay bent, step-pops in state pen  
Old dad been gone ever since, I was three  
Had no one to show me how to set me free  
Or give me a clue, on who, I'm supposed to be  
I was a mommy's boy, soft, Uncle Tommy Boy  
Walking the streets, like a dead zombie, boy  
Swine, eating lines, cheat and brand to a white Jesus  
Never thought the first man on Earth, it could be us  
Got blessed with the twelve jew-els, learned they could do me well  
Helped find God in man, like Emmanuel  
Whose the original, whose the grafted criminal  
Who crafted trick knowledge, to attack, the subliminal  
Subconscious stages, I got the book, turned the pages  
Learned one hundred and twenty, and nine phases  
Of the moon, stay in tune, all praises due  
The truth is what raises you

(Chorus 2X: Lord Jamar)

The universal builder, supreme architect  
Lord Jamar and, I'm about to spark the set  
Touch my Earth and, you might as well be marked for death  
Deep space, if it still get darker, yet

(Lord Jamar)

Uh, let's take a trip through the galaxy  
Mystery God is a phalacy  
Celestial being, mothership over the White House  
See that, had your President shook  
Take a self evident look, through the telescopic lens  
Magnefy my truth, the milky way couldn't satisfy my sweet tooth  
Amplified my beats is proof of light up  
I only do as right, you only do as left  
Now tell me whose the best, Lord Jamar, I got a constellation of stars  
You only did your observation from afar

Twenty three scientists, blow the moon from the Earth  
Covers on the three/fourth, lover of my heat source  
I meet force with force, fighting fire with fire  
Space dust, watch me get higher and higher  
King of the Universe, call me Messiah

(Interlude: Lord Jamar)  
Knowwhatimean, praise the child (call me Messiah)  
Bow down the Gods, that's right  
Ruler of the Universe... yo, come on

(Chorus 2X)

(Outro: Lord Jamar)  
Yes, uh... that's how it is  
True builder, yeah, it's like that