Mos Def, Universal Magnetic

[Mos Def] Yeah, ha ha ha A-B-boys rock the world CD's and tapes help generate papes E-F is the important Def G-good, H is what style be When I grab the microphone and MC Roll off the tongue like L-M-N-O-P And when I am done you will agree Mos Def represent most definitely Jesus what I used to rock it in '83 Drank up all the Kool-Aid at the block party Used to wish I could break the Rock Steady Wash this be the brown shoe on TV But now it's not dis and it's on like THIS My name is Mos Def, this is good as it gets Baby I make you rub your lips like sardines and grits My what still hits even when the record skip Even when the record skip Even when the record skip I don't quit, I don't quit We bout to make this one a sure hit Sean J. make the party people feel it

(Ladies and gentlemen, we'd like to introduce a very Interesting young man that has traveled from very far Away to be with us tonight)

[Mos Def]

Ha ha ha, what uh-huh There is such a place, that creates such a melody BROOKLYN No ladies it's a living dream, it's a living dream, it's a living dream LOVE LIKE THIS Recognize all area crew, whether you speak Japanese or Goony Goo Goo Son when I come through, other rappers boo-hoo Cuz they know they style's soft like baby doo-doo I will continue, to hit like a fifth of stolen Naya Puttin jokers on ice to get the cream like Breyer No secret, Mos Def is the one that hunts a Mya I get in my stance and set the dance on FIRE Spread out my wings and I take the world HIGHER Peace to the fam magnetic in the Chi Job-on, top Sean and my man Ahtu And all my other clan who reside in the Zoo Got a celebrated oatmeal broadcast crew Mos Def gon keep it naked like Um Fu-Fu (ANDY!!) Put it here to the tape like crazy glue So when they bounce out of speakers they stick to you The way that I communicate is non-typical But high level like a 3-D visual I hold the mic extensive, exhibit level and dimension I radiate the space like a up-right bass Son I leave crews laced and escape wit no trace

Raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it Universal Magnetic b-boy, scientific It's like that and you don't stop It goes onto the rhythm you don't stop Raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it The Universal Magnetic B-BOY, scientific y'all You don't stop, it goes onto the rhythm bust it

Sound official like the finish time at a horse race Here to put it in place, for the nine-uno-seis

Mos Def set the pace, make your fam give chase

Baby it's in my chromosomes to ROCK Microphones sets who wanna test the M-O Best to leave that *nigga* alone I make no bones or poems about droppin bars I make the world full swing under the Mos Def YES I ring the alarm like tennis sore My style hella-raw, I keep it raw bone like Skeletor And you should go and tell your clientele That they need to get The Message like Melle Mel I got the -- locked like a Death Row show And if I ain't a b-boy, Premier never used a bell (ding ding) So tell your boy, (what) crew to retire Before I make they *ass* catch fire like Richard Pryor Nondescriptive fiendin for riches, callin earths bitches But most of y'all brothers is livin wit your mothers Your Boogie Man yankin up your covers Sharper than some new box cutters, on Parkay's and butters And Stevie Wonder's, to make you run and tell the others The beat lovers, and play my jam like the numbers Son I rock the globe like I rocked your boat I'm bout to tap it on your shoulder cuz you got to know

Now raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it The Universal Magnetic b-boy, scientific Like that, and you don't stop It goes onto the rhythm you don't stop And raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it Universal Magnetic B-BOY, (hooo!!) scientific You don't stop, it goes onto the rhythm you don't stop Raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it Universal Magnetic b-boy, scientific Like that, and you don't stop It go onto the rhythm you don't stop Now raise your hands in the air everybody get wit it The Universal Magnetic in a b-boy stance