

Eric B. & Rakim "It's Been A Long Time"

Visit "[It's Been A Long Time](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's been a long time
It's been a long time
It's been a long time
It's been a long time
Rakim, the microphone soloist

Follow procedures, the crowd couldn't wait to see this
Nobody been this long awaited since Jesus
Who wouldn't believe this I heard the word on the street
is
I'm still one of the deepest on the mic since Adidas

They said I changed the times from the rhymes that I
thought of
So I made some more to put the New World in Order
With Mathematics, put your status above the average
And help you rappers, make paragraphs with graphics

'Cause new days is dawnin', new ways of performin'
Brainstormin', I write and watch the night turn to
mornin'
On and on and I got the whole world respondin'
Rock, I keep it hot and blow the spot without warnin'

The Emperor, well known for inventin' a sentence
Full of adventure, turnin' up the temperature
Rush with adrenaline, how long has it been again
To be in the state of mind that Rakim is in?

It's been a long time
Rakim, the microphone soloist
It's been a long time
It's been a long time
Rakim

When I'm out proppin' either, hangin' or shoppin'
People see me stop and ask me when the album
droppin'
The wait is over, information like a soldier
Like I told ya, greater stronger, now that I'm older

I broke the, code of silence with overloads of talents

My only challenge, is not to explode in violence
I'm Asiatic, and blazin' microphones a habit
At least once durin' the course of a day, it's automatic

In ghetto apparel, mind of a Egyptian Pharaoh
Far from shallow, thoughts travel like an arrow
Allah's monotony, so far they can't stop me
You know, Ra want property like Mumar Khadafi

More thoughts than Bibles, recital taught disciples
A sawed off mic, so words scatter like a rifle
Thoughts that's trifle, I'm bustin' these for you
Aiyyo, technical difficulties is through

It's been a long time
Rakim, the microphone soloist
It's been a long time
Rakim, the microphone soloist
It's been a long time
Rakim, the microphone soloist
It's been a long time
It's been a long time

When I float at night, I show 'em new heights, I go to
write
They know I strike with new prototypes to blow the mic
Critics and biters, don't know where my source of light
is
Still leave authors and writers with arthritis

Cursed kids like the Pyramids when they found the
style
First to ever let a rhyme flow down the Nile
The rebirth of hip hop'll be dropped now
'Cause the crowd didn't hear the original in a while

So be alarmed, what you bout to see is the bomb
Like, 3-D in 'Nam, vivid like CD-Rom
My notebook's my bond like the Holy Qu'ran

Since I came in the door, said it before
But no I ain't down with Eric B. no more
At night the open mic be invitin' me to rhyme
So yo I'm on line, it's been a long time

It's been a long time
It's been a long time
Rakim, the microphone soloist
It's been a long time
Rakim, the microphone soloist
It's been a long time

It's been a long time

It's been a long time

It's been a long time

It's been a long time

Visit [Eric B. & Rakim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.