

## **Eric B. & Rakim "Rest Assured"**

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Double oh seven is back..  
Double oh seven is back..

Double oh seven is back..

[rakim]

I don't stress my day cause it's best to parlay  
I guess you could say I've been away  
I wake up slow when I'm hot but I destruct the plant  
And fourteen hands comb new york for fans  
They make waves as they wiggle in my waterbed  
Pull back the leather covers and silk bedspread  
A mornin massage turnin into a real rough rubdown  
So I figured I'll lay around  
They keep me wet with a juice called tahiti  
It make the room steamy, so soon they couldn't see me  
They know more than calisthetics as they worked up a  
sweat  
It wasn't even ten o'clock yet  
Scrub down, then I get moist, they never treat me mean  
They sweetly keep me squeaky clean  
I chill as they filled the ja'causezi  
I said, "i'm tight from a real long flight, could you  
soothe me  
Support my thoughts, cause I got a lot of writing to do"  
They said, "cool," and just enjoyed the view  
It ain't hard cause it's miles from the sidewalk  
I'm overlookin every borough in new york  
The entire, empire, state to concentrate  
For every rhyme I make  
So at exactly noon they played my favorite tune  
And just before they all cleared the room  
They said, "we're glad you're home from tour, now we  
feel secure  
We wish you didn't have to leave no more"  
But they wanna go to war, they even tried to shoot up  
the door  
Double oh seven is back..  
Rest assured

Double oh seven is back..  
Feel secure

Double oh seven is back..

I'm fillin up the page when I'm steppin on stage  
Got the people in a rage with they hands in the air  
Fellas sayin hoe, everybody yellin go  
Fly ladies in the house all screamin "awww yeah"  
That's how they react when I attack the mic  
In fact it's like a stack of dynamite, powerful and bright  
Girls love to squeeze me real tight  
Double oh seven is back..  
Ra has returned, to romance em, better than johnny  
handsome  
When I was young, women said, "damn son"  
Ain't nuthin change but the year and I'm still here  
C'mere dear and let me whisper in your ear  
Hug my words so I can taste your lips  
I set up hips like domino chips  
But I don't let em hit the floor  
And if you got sore, then feel secure  
Where's the pain, is it the spot you set us in  
Almost magic, better than medicine  
Take one of these and put your mind at ease  
I get more work than a lot of m.d.'s  
If I'm hawkin new york, or out on tour  
I express the raw dialect and explore  
But don't get fooled by metaphor  
Double oh seven is back  
Rest assured

Feel secure  
Rest assured  
Rest assured  
Yo, feel secure

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