

John Reuben

"Divine Inspiration"

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Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girlies
From upper class America
To minimum wage employees
Wherever you are, wherever you're at

From Columbus Ohio to your point on the map
It's that kid John Reuben, mic checkin' one, two'n
MCs get the boot when they claim to be the shoe in
Nothing new

Everybody wanna be a superstar MC, As for me
I find better things in which to place my energy
Diverse family, we up and at 'em full fashion
Been locked up in the lab mixin' up this contraption

Smackin' the mic with verbs and nouns of life
I utilize my time right
To hold it down and keep it tight
And then decipher that I step through

Yeshua equals life so I don't separate the two
True peace 'n joy
More love to the connector
Illuminate your town as we hit your sector

Everywhere we rock, everywhere we go
Every type of thought, every type of show
We got divine inspiration
We got divine inspiration

Well, let me come into the track, yes, y'all
Bring it on back, yes, y'all
One time for the mental piece release
Mos def John Reuben will decrease

Christ increased inspired lyrics hit your soul direct blow
How we communicate, graf DJ and break
Take a minute, now listen and dissect the intuition
More than ear candy but yo, I dwell in submission

To Heavenly powers, hours on end I spend
Lookin' for creative combinations to blend

Now that's a good combination
That's a good combination

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In the place to be bringin' it out like
Like dots, I connect my rhymes to the spot
Warp speed like I'm trekky, to bang heads of block
To rock, to petrify, combust with mad rush
More cool than that J to bring that cold crush

Transcend, runnin' through this whole scheme
Seen with raps, stay fresh, more ultra to the V
I'm clutching microphones and roamin' thru them
zones
And melodies I release serk ambassadors and vocal
tones

Shooting missiles from the lab, I contract, bust verbal
raps
Ripping, torn thru, and spilling into laps
Douse lyricals with divine divinity
To rise above the normal mediocre plain MC

Let me introduce 'cause I feel' I'm rev'd and heated
In a state of mass destruct MCs like they never existed
Seein' stars, like I'm spangle in your banner
Christian manner, b-boy for Christ, roaring like I'm
Judah

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