

Mos Def

"Auditorium"

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[Mos Def:]

Peace

Peace peace peace peace peace power

Uh

Mind liberator

Def operator

Rock your data

Amazin flavor

Yo, the way I feel sometimes it's too hard to sit still

Things are so passionate times are so real

Sometimes I try to chill mellow down blow a smoke

Smile on my face but it's really no joke

You feel it in the street where people grieve without
hope

They goin through the motions

They dimmin down the focus

The focus gets cleared and the light turn sharp

And the eyes grow teary the mind grow weary

I speak it so clearly sometime y'all don't hear me

I push it passed the base no relations gotta feel me

I feel it in my bones black I'm so wide awake

That I'm hardly ever sleep my flow forever deep

And there's volumes and scriptures when I breathe on
a beat

My presence speak volumes before I say a word

I'm everywhere penthouse pavement or curb

Cradle to the grave

Tall cathedral of a shell

Universal ghetto life

Holla black you know it well

Quiet storm

Vital form

Pen push the brighter cause

Mind is a vital force

High level writer course

Soul is the lion's roar

Voice is the siren

I swing round

Ring out and

Bring down the tyrant
Chop a small ax and knock a giant lopsided
The world is so dangerous there's no need for
frightened
Suckers tryin to hide like the struggle won't find em
And then some bus buddha cloud that clearly remind
em
A: Where penthouse playmen occur

Cradle to the grave
Tall cathedral of a shell
Universal ghetto life
Holla black you know it well

What it is
You know they know
What it is
We know y'all know
What it is
Ecstatic
There it is!
What it is
You know we know
What it is
They knew ya'll know
What it is
You 'on't know? here it is!
What it is
You know we know
What it is
They know y'all know
What it is
You 'on't know
Here it is
Ecstatic

Mmm punto mmm punto
Peace power
Fantasttic
Original
And always on time and rockin your mind

[The Ruler:]
Sit and come relax riddle of the mac
It's the patch I'm a soldier in the middle of iraq
We'll say about noonish comin out the whip and
Lookin at me curious
A young iraqi kid
Carryin laundry
What's wrong g, hungry?
No, give me my oil get *\$#@ out of my country!

And in arabian barkin other stuff til his mom's come
grab him
And they walk off in a rush
Distrust
Feelin like I pissed on a wound
I'm like surely hope that we can fix our differences
soon, bye!
Buyin apples I'm breakin on
Brook you take everything why not just take it down...
black master
I don't understand it
On another planet?
50 month of this stuff
How I'm gonna manage?
And increasing the sentiment
Gentleman getting down on their middle eastern
instruments!
Realize trap in this crowd, uh huh
Walk over peeped one of my fabulous raps
Lodi dodi
Arab pure drop it well which they glad wrap
Now they can consider like an Elvis of Baghdad
What it is?

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