

## Mos Def "Love"

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They say the goodness in life  
Belongs to those who believe  
So, I believe, yes

I start to think, and then I sink  
Into the paper, like I was ink  
When I'm writing I'm trapped in between the line  
I escape when I finish the rhyme  
(Aiyyo)

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(Aiyyo)

My pops said he was in love when he made me  
Thought about it for a second, wasn't hard to see  
I could hear he was sincere, was a game of promotion  
The entire affair's probably charged wit emotion

But love call your heart, I guess you got to pursue  
12-11-73 my life is testament  
Praise the beneficent, element that rest  
Devoid in the form that make love manifest  
I spent my early years in Roosevelt Project

It was a bright valley wit some dark prospects  
In '83, Venny C was the host wit the most  
I listened to the Rap Attack and held the radio close  
I listened to the Rap Attack and held the radio close

This is far before the days of high glamor and pose  
Aiyyo power from the street light made the place dark  
I know a few understand what I'm talkin' about  
It was love for the thing that made me wanna stay out  
It was love for the thing that made me stay in the house

Spendin' time, writin' rhymes  
Tryin' to find words that describe the vibe, that's inside  
the space  
When you close yo' eyes and screw yo' face

Is this the pain of too much tenderness  
To make me nod my head in reverence

Should I visit this place and remember it?  
To build landmarks here as evidence  
Night time, spirit shook my temperament  
To write rhymes that portray this sentiment

We live the now for the promise of the infinite  
We live the now for the promise of the infinite  
And we believe in the promise  
(Love, love, love)  
Yes yes, y'all and we don't stop because

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I escape when I finish the rhyme  
(Aiiyyo)

I got love, L O V E and I be  
Love, L O V E to MC  
Get love, L O V E and I be  
Love, L O V E I MC

Get love, L O V E and I be

Love, L O V E to MC  
Get love, L O V E and I be  
The M O S D E F initely

Check it out y'all, feel me out y'all  
Feel me out y'all, hear my out y'all  
Check me, out y'all  
Feel me out y'all, check it out y'all  
Now hear out y'all  
(Bounce)

Check me out y'all, feel me out y'all  
Check me out y'all, feel me out y'all  
Feel me out y'all  
(Hear me bounce y'all)  
Check me out y'all, check it out y'all

My folks said they was in love when they had me  
I take they love they made me wit to make rhymes and  
beats  
(Can you feel?)  
The raw deal, it's all wheel-driven  
Contemplate the essence of beats, rhymes and living

Speech in line wit the rhythm, designed wit the rhythm  
Ears and eyes keepin' good time wit the rhythm  
I shine wit the rhythm, the Black Star Gallactica  
Big number fleetin', we ancient like the Abbacca's

After us, I see most proceed to be trees  
Sproutin' leaves, given breeze to the we who believe  
I MC, which means I must cultivate the earth  
Back straight backs, hard beats and hard work

I be the funky drummer to soften the hard earth  
(Amen)  
Pray Allah keep my soul and heart clean  
(Amen)  
Pray the same thing again for all my team

This go out to Fort Greene and on out to Queens  
Uptown to Boogie Down, yo just look around  
And shook up the world, like Ali in 6-3  
(Right)  
I'm reachin' the height that you said cannot be

I'm bringin' the light but you said we can't see  
Saw the new day commin', and it look just like me  
Some burst through the clouds, my photo ID  
I bring light to your day and raise yo' degree

The Universal Magnetic, you must respect it  
From end to beginning, [unverified] true and livin'  
Every changing, it was a state of magnificent  
Building it now for the promise of the infinite  
Building it now for the promise of the infinite because

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