Mos Def "Next Universe"

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Yes, yes, yes (Whoo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, whoo)

Light up the sky like the 4th of July
Everything in this life son, they've got two sides
It's part one
(Part one)
Part two
(Part two)

Get together with my crew, and we gon' do Whatever we've got to do, uh huh uh Feast for Hi-Teknological, neurological It's unstoppable, check it out

I'm fantastic, furious like the Five from B'lawn Brooklyn phenom', diss all peons, flow for eons Mos Def is beyond, in fact most cats can agree on 'Cause we on the same frequency

If not change your dial and get on it, I flip on this here beat then the re-bonics keep heat like, Hamid's weed speech Hit the deep street sonnets, who want it? Hoppin' dancin' so sonic, you need tonics Don't get yours from your schoolboy comets

All blazin' on your man chronic, I twist the hard caps back

To blue bonnets, I repeat, who want it?

Daytime on the list of time on the tradition, of combustion

Ignition, propulsion, put MC's on expulsion

The principle, your academics inadmissible You're indefensible, my style is so comprehensible Cats take it to heart like a ventricle You temporary like a weather pattern

Forgot I'm like you never happened Don't never say whatever happened to Mos?

My light shine boast from the East to the Left Coast North and South both, cause it sound dope

Boy your boy sound choked with the next man's style Between your teeth tongue and throat like Got to wash your mouth out with soap My penstroke, is leavin' other men broke

What I invoke is never asleep, ever woke
It controls the soul of your foes and kinfolk
Maintaining my scope from beginnin' to end quote
Like ba-biti-dabi-dida-da-dah-dah
Pretty High Noon riders get clipped and shot down
Reach behind, Teknological, neurological
Unstoppable, title wave in this shit, we powerful

Now raise your hands in the air now everybody get with it

The Universal, Magnetically
B-Boy Scientific, you don't stop
It go on to the rhythm you don't, bust it!
So raise your hands in the air now everybody get with it
The Universal, Magnetically

You see I'm comin to the party in the b-boy stance I rock on the mic, on the mic, yo

Son it's in my chromosomes to rock this, I got this Watch this, assemble mo' raps, tap your pockets Knock this, stimulate nerve ends and chakras Smart art breakin' apart hearts in darkness

Down for the longest, son peep the song list Radiate enormous, pure peak performance Vocal chords the strongest, a Capella or cordless Hit town, draw crowds like space shuttle launches

Whoo, how Def flow, we gone and Brooklyn New York make the world moonwalk like John Glenn Son I'm sendin' it out, for the short to long haul

Earth sky, left right in between it and all y'all

Now raise your hands in the air now everybody get with it

The Universal, Magnetically B-Boy Scientific, you don't stop It go ON to the rhythm you don't, bust it

So raise your hands in the air everybody get with it The Universal, Magnetically

B-Boy Scientific, you don't stop You see I'm comin' to the party in the b-boy stance I rock on the mic make your girl wanna dance Fly like a dove, that come from above From rockin' on the mic and you can call me Mos Love

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