

## **Mos Def**

# **"Universal Magnetic"**

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Yeah, ha, ha, ha  
A B boys rock the world  
CD's and tapes help generate papes  
E-F is the important Def

G-good, H is what style be  
When I grab the microphone and MC  
Roll off the tongue like L M N O P  
And when I am done you will agree

Mos Def represent most definitely  
Jesus, what I used to rock it in '83  
Drank up all the Kool-Aid at the block party  
Used to wish I could break the Rock Steady

Wash this be the brown shoe on TV  
But now it's not dis and it's on like this  
My name is Mos Def, this is good as it gets  
Baby, I make you rub your lips like sardines and grits

My what still hits even when the record skip  
Even when the record skip  
Even when the record skip  
I don't quit, I don't quit  
We 'bout to make this one a sure hit  
Sean J. make the party people feel it

Ladies and gentlemen, we'd like to introduce  
A very interesting young man that has traveled  
From very far away to be with us tonight

Ha, ha, ha, what uh-huh  
There is such a place that creates such a melody  
Brooklyn  
No ladies, it's a living dream  
It's a living dream, it's a living dream, love like this

Recognize all area crew  
Whether you speak Japanese or goony goo goo  
Son, when I come through, other rappers boo-hoo  
'Cause they know they style's soft like baby doo-doo

I will continue to hit like a fifth of stolen Naya  
Puttin' jokers on ice to get the cream like Breyer  
No secret, Mos Def is the one that hunts a Mya  
I get in my stance and set the dance on fire  
Spread out my wings and I take the world higher

Peace to the fam magnetic in the Chi  
Job-on, top Sean and my man Ahtu  
And all my other clan who reside in the Zoo  
Got a celebrated oatmeal broadcast crew  
Mos Def gon' keep it naked like um fu-fu  
(Andy)

Put it here to the tape like crazy glue  
So when they bounce out of speakers they stick to you  
The way that I communicate is non-typical  
But high level like a 3-D visual  
I hold the mic extensive, exhibit level and dimension  
I radiate the space like a up-right bass

Son, I leave crews laced and escape wit no trace  
Sound official like the finish time at a horse race  
Here to put it in place for the nine-uno-seis  
Mos Def set the pace, make your fam give chase  
Raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it

Universal magnetic b-boy, scientific  
It's like that and you don't stop  
It goes onto the rhythm, you don't stop  
Raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it  
The universal magnetic b-boy, scientific y'all  
You don't stop, it goes onto the rhythm, bust it

Baby, it's in my chromosomes to rock  
Microphones sets who wanna test the M O  
Best to leave that nigga alone  
I make no bones or poems about droppin' bars  
I make the world full swing under the Mos Def, yes

I ring the alarm like tennis sore  
My style hella-raw, I keep it raw bone like Skeletor  
And you should go and tell your clientele  
That they need to get the message like Melle Mel  
I got the [unverified] locked like a Death Row show  
And if I ain't a b-boy, premier never used a bell  
(Ding, ding)

So tell your boy  
(What?)  
Crew to retire before I make they  
(Ass)

Catch fire like Richard Pryor  
Nondescriptive fiendin' for riches, callin' earths  
(Bitches)

But most of y'all brothers is livin' with your mothers  
Your boogie man yankin' up your covers  
Sharper than some new box cutters on Parkay's and  
butters  
And Stevie Wonder's to make you run and tell the  
others  
The beat lovers and play my jam like the numbers  
Son, I rock the globe like I rocked your boat  
I'm 'bout to tap it on your shoulder 'cause you got to  
know

Now raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it  
The universal magnetic b-boy, scientific  
Like that and you don't stop  
It goes onto the rhythm, you don't stop  
And raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it

Universal magnetic b-boy  
(Hoo)  
Scientific, you don't stop  
It goes onto the rhythm, you don't stop  
Raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it

Universal magnetic b-boy, scientific  
Like that and you don't stop  
It go onto the rhythm, you don't stop  
Now raise your hands in the air everybody get wit it  
The universal magnetic in a b-boy stance

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