

A Tribe Called Quest F/ Busta Rhymes "I'm Comin' Again"

Visit "[I'm Comin' Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Wise Intelligent]

God still shall commence

To show and prove, thy third a power of Wise,

Intelligence

Wise, G's-comin-again-again-and-again

Watch the move, ghetto move

Ruffly rough, smoothly smove

Yes some do wanna know why we state the lyrics that
are... fresh

What's the time, black man's time

There's no need axe me that

Why I'm an original teacher just for being that of black

Follow me now see... see I be puttin

Those that ain't in place and placin that be good and
plenty

See God be on that road that leads to mastering one-
twenty

From who's the original man to how far's Pluto from the
sun

Uphold the weight of earth and that's, six sextillion tons

These devils lying to blacks so through the teacher
truth will come

The black man's God, what's grafted is devil

And Jesus not Christian

The sun the seven the moon the star there's sixteen
shades to black

The proper education, ay, consider me exact

You lack you lose you lose you lost the knowledge of
yourself

And if you don't know who you are, you won't know no-
one else

I'm comin' again, Wise G's comin-again-again-and-
again

Ahh, ease up ahh yes a lot!

laughter

Stop that

Visit [A Tribe Called Quest F/ Busta Rhymes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

