

## **Blackalicious f/ Ledisi**

### **"World of Vibrations"**

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[Gift of Gab]

We'd like to welcome you all again to the world of vibrations

Introduction to the nation of revolutionary thoughts

Hear the sound evolve, expand, and change

Most of the things that we're sayin' haven't broken through your chatter

So y'all niggaz still ego trip based and

Have not begun to taste the kundalini wisdom bliss

I'm droppin' as a lyric quotin' vessel for the stages

Play this on your play list

I like dough

But musically I'm transcendin' the physical

And don't blame me for the slang and the words

God writes these rhymes through me

I just listen to him

I'm just livin' duke

Matrix driven rules haven't fooled me

Cuz I still think abstract

And stay metaphysical

And challenge what is really real

And keep creatin' with the force to bring rap back

Not that it's away

But everybody got somethin' to say

So let me speak the opposite of what's hot now

And make that hot

So it will get exploited

And the corporation only will back dudes who bite my style

And they can try and try again

I've been influenced by a lot of pioneers

South to the East and West

But when a hot MC

Gets on stage with a real MC

Most of the time the situation gets hostile

[Chorus: Ledisi]

We vibrate at higher frequencies

Welcome to our world and intro to

Fall into a space

Where there is no thoughts

Just moments captured  
Here we go

We vibrate at higher frequencies  
Let us up inside your head  
Just step inside our world of vibration  
Bump this from your birth to your deathbed

[Gift of Gab]

Take time with the pad and the pen to dig within  
In a world of BS that we're livin' in  
To my ears music sound sweet as cinnamon  
So I stay poundin' out tunes and tunes again and again  
In the 5th chapter ladies and gentlemen  
And I still got MCs on my dinner menu  
Write late at night this isn't David Letterman though  
On second thought, I'm like a letter man though  
Let the craft evolve catch a little syndrome  
Shootin' through your vains, vibratin' though your  
eardrums  
Used to think 30 years old then the end comes  
Now I feel like I'm just gainin' momentum  
Seen the world two times all except for India  
About to vacate there when we finish this one  
Work hard but still some sweep  
We won't mention them  
In fact, they act as fuel for our engine  
Engine engine number 9, mic lynchin'  
When we're done with this these songs are our pension  
MCs are puppets, Me, I'm Jim Henson  
Take a squat or get chopped by the henchmen  
City, town, state arena or convention  
Please believe these the G's that ease pension  
Rakka and Ev said that it's a marathon  
Song after song, we keep on inventin'

[Chorus] - repeats

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