

Amy Studt

"Shinjiro"

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? got the sound, you know the vibe baby
And DJ Krush he get down, word up you know the vibe
baby
Yeah, and ? get down, word up you know the vibe bay
But Mos Def keep the crown, representin Brooklyn, you
know the vibe yo

From all borders, doorways and gates
Resurrection draws near, mankind awaits
When you're livin in this world you got to survive
Shaitan is lookin on alert, attackin from all sides
Witness before all eyes, the evidence of unseen
The power past the comprehension that controls all
things
The battle fought by good and evil is a real contest
It is the outcome of the struggle that we play context
To all sets sections cruddy clicks crews and clans
Gilgreens to Badlands, jump up, to understand
I'm just a man, not the univaler architect
We tread the face of this heavenly place, and show
respect
Tokyo, raise your hands, where you at?
Osaka, raise your hands, where you at?
?*Mos Def says something in Japanese I don't
understand*?
DJ Krush Mos Def on the touch, we let it fly
I send my, salaam to my, entire squad
Meiso hard, wherever you are, stay on your job
Strugglin hard, to overcome the perils of life
We writin rhymes on enemy lines to shine light
Stay in meditation to keep the head right
Spreadin wings like heavenly things, we take flight
Flight flight flight flight flight flight flight, ha ha

Everything gon be alright (2X)
And you got to believe
(repeat 2X)
Everything gon be alright (2X)
I said you got to believe (2X)

Yo bust it baby

Me and Krush politickin buildin on this money mission
? somethin so I had to stop and listen
It's time for ever tickin, my gift for-ever thinkin
I'm tryin to get mine cause Son it's here for the gettin
Allah's provision, will help us in the providential
My pad and pencil, will transcribe the elemental
The raw essential, the South bound resedential
The pure and simple, to resonate in your mental
I flash a dimple, my ? shine like precious metal
Left the rah rah livin alone, about to settle
Fast act tryin to go slow down, and save your petrol
Cause the beat don't stop, like yellow cabs in the metro
Rejoice your verse to Earth, as the verbs connects
This is a daily operation like birth to death
And I burst the breath, yep, as a so-called vet
I've orchestrated designs while they slept, quiet as
kept
Everything that you heard in advance is just a glance
of the landscape, furnish we ?crops? and props till
sunsets and ?tree-dots, back jobs? of pure skill
At night, I do right, to excite, what truth reveal
Got to believe, that the Most High I see
Every degree, of this three-see-ix-to-e
We maintain Son and carry on officially
From troubled projects to the shores of Tripoli
I speak prolifically, I write reciprocally
Transmit upliftedly, it sounds terrific G
Allah has gifted me, with great ability
To speak to my beloved, and make em all love it
Refined rugged, a product of the ghetto public
Allah is the King of the world, we just subjects (2X)
Allah is the King, Allah is the King and you know

Everything's gon be alright (2X)
And you got to believe
(repeat 2X)

You know the vibe baby
Everything's gon be alright (2X)
(repeat 2X)

Yo bust it baby

*Mos Def shouts out a lot of people I don't know and
couldn't spell*

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