## **World Of Vibrations**

**Blackalicious** 

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 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 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'