

## Your Move

Blackalicious

You, got to groove...  
Freeze, stand still, MOVE

Huffin and puffin, this track is bumpin discussion  
on how we crushin and snuffin  
The one's that bluffin, it's nothin  
and while they lunchin, we bustin  
to get you, up in the club and  
We keep you wantin and dubbin  
Dig it like somethin you puffin on  
Fill it up in your stomach to your astonishment, on a mission  
The marvelous, starvenous, verbal novelist, killin 'em softly  
Offin them, often they in a coffin, we drillin' them, taunt 'em  
All in the tournament, in the bottomless pit again  
Pardon me, but this art is like the parliament rockets parkin  
All on yo' gardens and +lawns+ just like +potholes+, sonically stompin  
Up on a mission of dominance, solid flawless, so obvious  
Callin y'all to the ball to get off the wall, everybody yes, YOU

I've been to Africa, Brazil, everywhere across the Americas  
Canada, France, Italy, Copenhagen, Australia  
Everywhere, every time, every audience, mass hysteria  
Some rappers make good records, but live they are a failure  
Mailin your area, special delivery carrier  
Tearin the various barriers, 'til everyone's everyone  
Whether you're heavy or Libra, or Aries, or Lebanese  
Vegetarian, Ebony, Ivory, seventeen or ninety-THREE  
I don't care if you're arrogant, or inherit inheritance  
From yo' parent's parent and then didn't share it with N'ER NIGGA  
Prepare if you dare, to get yo' HANDS IN THE AIR  
It's a rare form, Mary'll shake her derriere witcha  
BEAR witness to SNARE kicks that TEAR and rip through  
the blarin' speaker woofers that pummel into the AIR hit cha  
It's there witcha, yo' cares lifted, don't stare driftin  
The airs shiftin slightly, so come into the lair, get SUM

"Party people, you are now being rocked by the sounds  
of Chief Xcel and Gift of Gab, Blackalicious  
We're here to take you higher, y'all!  
And I want everybody from side, to side in the front  
and the back Everybody in the building  
MAKE SOME NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOISE"  
Jumpin and movin  
and dancin and sweatin  
and shoutin and grindin  
And bobbin and weavin  
we takin you outta yo' mind  
and the science applyin this, high in the sky in this pio-lots  
Flyin this, dia-late ir-is, wireless mics  
The fire is bright, retire, I'm sire, you're squire  
and dire straits, admirin higher intelligence, dialect science I elect my-  
self Vice Prez, I'll belt  
Rappers that lie to get by and get fried  
and left by their self scientists  
Thrive when this guy is lit, try and spit fire  
with my intent I in-vent sciences, try the best with no side effects  
Buy a vest or be lyin in rest, tryin to test

The eyes in the eyes of the vi-brant lion with iron tiger fists