

# Rest Assured

Eric B. & Rakim

Double oh seven is back  
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I don't stress my day 'cause it's best to parlay  
I guess you could say I've been away, I wake up slow when I'm hot  
But I destruct the plant and fourteen hands comb New York for fans  
They make waves as they wiggle in my waterbed

Pull back the leather covers and silk bedspread  
A mornin' massage turnin' into a real rough rubdown  
So I figured I'll lay around, they keep me wet with a juice called Tahiti  
It make the room steamy, so soon they couldn't see me

They know more than calisthenics as they worked up a sweat  
It wasn't even ten o'clock yet  
Scrub down, then I get moist, they never treat me mean  
They sweetly keep me squeaky clean, I chill as they filled the jacuzzi

I said, "I'm tight from a real long flight, could you soothe me?  
Support my thoughts 'cause I got a lot of writing to do"  
They said, "Cool" And just enjoyed the view  
It ain't hard 'cause it's miles from the sidewalk

I'm overlookin' every borough in New York  
The entire, Empire State to concentrate for every rhyme I make  
So at exactly noon they played my favorite tune  
And just before they all cleared the room

They said, "We're glad you're home from tour, now we feel secure  
We wish you didn't have to leave no more"  
But they wanna go to war, they even tried to shoot up the door  
Double oh seven is back, rest assured

Double oh seven is back, feel secure  
Double oh seven is back

I'm fillin' up the page when I'm steppin' on stage  
Got the people in a rage with they hands in the air  
Fellas sayin', "Hoe" Everybody yellin', "Go"  
Fly ladies in the house all screamin', "Aww, yeah"

That's how they react when I attack the mic  
In fact it's like a stack of dynamite, powerful and bright  
Girls love to squeeze me real tight  
Double oh seven is back

Ra has returned to romance 'em better than Johnny Handsome  
When I was young, women said, "Damn, son"  
Ain't nuthin' change but the year and I'm still here  
C'mere dear, let me whisper in your ear  
Hug my words so I can taste your lips, I set up hips like domino chips

But I don't let 'em hit the floor  
And if you got sore, then feel secure, where's the pain  
Is it the spot you set us in? Almost magic, better than medicine  
Take one of these and put your mind at ease

I get more work than a lot of MD's if I'm hawkin New York  
Or out on tour I express the raw dialect and explore  
But don't get fooled by metaphor  
Double oh seven is back, rest assured

Feel secure  
Rest assured  
Rest assured  
Yo, feel secure