

## Next Universe

Mos Def

Yes yes yes yes  
(Whoo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-WHOO!)

Light up the sky like the 4th of July  
Everything in this life son, they've got two sides  
It's part one (part one) part two (part two)  
Get together with my crew, and we gon' do  
whatever we've got to do, uh-huh-UH!  
Feast for Hi-Teknological, neurological  
It's unstoppable, check it out..  
I'm fantastic, FURIOUS like the Five from B'lawn  
Brooklyn phenom'  
Diss all peons, flow for eons  
Mos Def is beyond, in fact most cats can agree on  
Cause we on the same frequency, if not  
change your dial and get on it, I flip on this here beat  
then the re-bonics keep heat like, Hamid's weed speech  
Hit the deep street sonnets, who want it?  
Hoppin dancin so sonic, you need tonics  
Don't get yours from your schoolboy comets, all blazin  
on your man chronic, I twist the hard caps back  
to blue bonnets, I repeat -- WHO WANT IT?  
Daytime on the list of time on the tradition, of combustion  
Ignition, propulsion, put MC's on expulsion  
The principle, YOUR academics inadmissiable  
You're indefensible, my style is so comprehensible  
Cats take it to heart like a ventricle  
You temporary like a weather pattern  
Forgot I'm like you never happened  
Don't never say whatever happened to Mos?  
My light shine boast from the East to the Left Coast..  
North and South both, cause it sound DOPE  
Boy your boy sound CHOKED with the next man's style  
between your teeth tongue and throat like \*SOUND EFFECT\*  
Got to wash your mouth out with soap  
My penstroke, is leavin other men broke  
What I invoke is never asleep, ever woke  
It controls the soul of your foes and kinfolk  
Maintainin my scope from beginnin to end quote  
Like ba-biti-dabi-dida-da-dah-dah  
Pretty High Noon riders get clipped and shot down  
Reach behind, Teknological, neurological  
Unstoppable, title wave in this shit, we powerful  
Now raise your hands in the air now everybody get with it  
The Universal, Magnetically  
B-Boy Scientific, you don't stop  
It go ON to the rhythm you don't, bust it!  
So raise your hands in the air now everybody get with it  
The Universal, Magnetically  
You see I'm comin to the party in the b-boy stance  
I rock on the mic.. on the mic, yo  
Son it's in my chromosomes to rock this, I got this  
Watch this! Assemble mo' raps, tap your pockets  
Knock this, stimulate nerve ends and shock wrists  
Smart art breakin apart hearts in darkness  
Down for the longest, son peep the songlist  
Radiate enormous, pure peak performance  
Vocal chords the strongest, acapella or cordless

Hit town, draw crowds like space shuttle launches  
WHOO! How Def flow -- we gone and  
Brooklyn New York make the world moonwalk like John Glenn  
Son I'm sendin it out, for the short to long haul  
Earth sky, left right inbetween it and all y'all  
Now raise your hands in the air now everybody get with it  
The Universal, Magnetically  
B-Boy Scientific, you don't stop  
It go ON to the rhythm you don't, bust it!  
So raise your hands in the air everybody get with it  
The Universal, Magnetically  
B-Boy Scientific, you don't stop  
You see I'm comin to the party in the b-boy stance  
I rock on the mic make your girl wanna dance  
Fly like a dove, that come from above  
From rockin on the mic and you can call me Mos Love