

# Universal Magnetic

Mos Def

Yeah ha ha ha  
A be boys rock the world  
CD's and tapes help generate papes  
E F is the important Def  
G good H is what style be  
When I grab the microphone and MC  
Roll off the tongue like L M N O P  
And when I am done you will agree  
Mos Def represent most definitely  
Jesus what I used to rock it in '83  
Drank up all the cool Aid at the block party  
Used to wish I could break the Rock Steady  
Wash this be the brown shoe on TV  
But now it's not dis and it's on like THIS  
My name is Mos Def, this is good as it gets  
Baby I make you rub your lips like sardines and grits  
My what still hits even when the record skip  
Even when the record skip  
Even when the record skip  
I don't quit, I don't quit  
We 'bout to make this one a sure hit  
Sean J. make the party people feel it

(Ladies and gentlemen, we'd like to introduce a very  
Interesting young man that has traveled from very far  
Away to be with us tonight)

Ha ha ha, what uh-huh  
There is such a place, that creates such a melody Brooklyn  
No ladies it's a living G, it's a living G, it's a living G  
Love like this  
Recognize all area crew, whether you speak Japanese or Goony Goo Goo  
Son when I come through, other rappers boo-hoo  
'Cause they know they style's soft like baby doo-doo  
I will continue, to hit like a fifth of stolen Naya  
Puttin' jokers on ice to get the cream like Breyer  
No secret, Mos Def is the one that hunts a Mya  
I get in my stance and set the dance on fire  
Spread out my wings and I take the world higher  
Peace to the fam magnetic in the Chi  
Job-on, top Sean and my man Ahtu  
And all my other clan who reside in the Zoo  
Got a celebrated oatmeal broadcast crew  
Mos Def gon keep it naked like Um Fu-Fu (Andy!!)  
Put it here to the tape like crazy glue  
So when they bounce out of speakers they stick to you  
The way that I communicate is non-typical  
But high level like a 3-D visual  
I hold the mic extensive, exhibit level and dimension  
I radiate the space like a up-right bass  
Son I leave crews laced and escape wit no trace  
Sound official like the finish time at a horse race  
Here to put it in place, for the nine-uno-seis  
Mos Def set the pace, make your fam give chase

Raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it  
Universal Magnetic b-boy, scientific

It's like that and you don't stop  
It goes onto the rhythm you don't stop  
Raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it  
The Universal Magnetic b-boy, scientific y'all  
You don't stop, it goes onto the rhythm bust it

Baby it's in my chromosomes to rock  
Microphones sets who want to test the M-O  
Best to leave that nigga alone  
I make no bones or poems about droppin' bars  
I make the world full swing under the Mos Def yes  
I ring the alarm like tennis sore  
My style hella-raw, I keep it raw bone like Skeletor  
And you should go and tell your clientele  
That they need to get The Message like Melle Mel  
I got the locked like a Death Row show  
And if I ain't a b-boy, Premier never used a bell (ding ding)  
So tell your boy, (what) crew to retire  
Before I make they ass catch fire like Richard Pryor  
Nondescriptive fiendin' for riches, callin' earth's bitches  
But most of y'all brothers is livin' wit your mothers  
Your Boogie Man yankin' up your covers  
Sharper than some new box cutters, on Parkay's and butters  
And Stevie Wonder's, to make you run and tell the others  
The beat lovers, and play my jam like the numbers  
Son I rock the globe like I rocked your boat  
I'm 'bout to tap it on your shoulder 'cause you got to know

Now raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it  
The Universal Magnetic b-boy, scientific  
Like that, and you don't stop  
It goes onto the rhythm you don't stop  
And raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it  
Universal Magnetic b-boy, (hooo!!) scientific  
You don't stop, it goes onto the rhythm you don't stop  
Raise your hands in the air, everybody get wit it  
Universal Magnetic b-boy, scientific  
Like that, and you don't stop  
It go onto the rhythm you don't stop  
Now raise your hands in the air everybody get wit it  
The Universal Magnetic in a b-boy stance