DNA

Saul Williams

Feel the music son, we got you programmed like a beat
When I press snare, yo, guard your grill
Press kick, you move your feet, you cant compete
I got my hydrants parked on every streetIm federal nigga, son of sun, come close and feel the heat
I am the streets, the white lines only separate me from me
You hydroplane in false gods name and still crash into me
Sign and tree, mountainside, guardrail into the seaThey thought they stole you from my arms then carried you to me
Heres the key, DNA encoded in a beat
White rocks in a vial, nigga, aint got nuthin on me
Bitch Im free, ask these editors at MTVFar as they know theyre publishing some new school poetry
Let it be cause even that will do to turn the key
Doorways into other worlds, the truth shall set you free
You are me, I am you, but also Im heShepherd of a bastard flock that grazes in the streets
Feel the beat nod your head lean back, yo, touch your feet
Let me see you pop that thang right there girl in your seat
Feel the heat, count this page amongst your whitest sheets
Comfort in my every word slide under countless sheepHail Mary, Mother of God
Got the whole host of angels shuffling in my iPod
Niggas learned to raise their voices when I lowered my rod
Staff of Moses, Pharaoh knows it, son, my word is my bondTune my heart with mind, speak my nature, divine
Callin' shit into existence back in '79
With the future in my pocket tightly gripped like a 9
Keep my finger on the trigger waiting for the right timeAncient niggas align, path of cosmic design
Blood of kings cause Saturns rings dont need no diamonds to shine
Yes, the reason for the season, ornamented divine
Coded Language of the mystics with my fist in the skyKeep your head up, we represent the real, my nigga dead up
Book of the dead, history bled, this nigga fed up
Led us to despair, some into prayer and they wont let up
Until they got us worshiping them false gods instead of the realness
God of the streets, my niggas feel thisWe nod our heads and worship through beats
Go ahead and kneel
Its the love that makes the cipher complete
And itd displayed through the way the bass line marries the beatHail Mary, Mother of God
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