Rest Assured

Eric B. & Rakim

Double oh seven is back
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Double oh seven is backI 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 waterbedPull 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 meThey 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 jacuzziI 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 sidewalkI'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 roomThey 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 assuredDouble oh seven is back, feel secure
Double oh seven is backI'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 backRa 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 chipsBut 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 easeI 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 assuredFeel secure
Rest assured
Rest assured
Yo, feel secure

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