

The Next Movement

The Roots

C'mon, yes y'all

You are now in tune to the sounds of the legendary foundation

Yeah, you go

Hey you listeners, stop what you're doin' and

Set it in motion, it's the next movement

You listeners, stop what you're doin' and

Set it in motion, it's the next movement

Word up, we got the hot hot music, the hot music

Yo, one, two, one, two one, two

That's how we usually start, once again it's the thought

The Dalai Lama of the mic, the Prime Minister thought

This directed to whoever in listening range

Yo the whole state of things in the world 'bout to change

Black rain fallin' from the sky look strange

The ghetto is red hot, we steppin' on flames

Yo, it's inflation on the price for fame

And it was all the same but then the antidote came

The Black Thought, ill syllablist, out the Fifth

This heavyweight rap shit I'm about to lift

Like, a phylum lift up it's seed to sunlight

I plug in the mic, draw like a gunfight

I never use a cordless or stand applaudless

Sippin' chlorophyll out of ill silver goblets

I'm like a faucet, monopoly's the object

There ain't no way to cut this tap, you got ta get wet

Your head is throbbin' and I ain't said shit yet

The Roots crew, the next movement, c'mon

And yes y'all

You are now in tune to the sounds of the legendary foundation

Check it out

Testin', yo, you go

Hey you listeners, stop what you're doin' and

Set it in motion, it's the next movement

You listeners, stop what you're doin' and

Set it in motion, it's the next movement

Word up, we got the hot hot music, the hot music

The hot hot music, the hot music
The hot hot music, the hot music

The hot hot music, the hot music
Word up, the formation of words to fit
That's what I usually disturb you with
A lot of rappers never heard of this or know half the time it is
You doubt the Illa-Fifth, what could you accomplish?
Whether they skywriting your name, or you anonymous
You be speechless, with stinging sinuses
The Roots royal highnesses through your monitors
I tilt my crown, then blow down a diamond kiss
You need to buy a CD and stop rewindin' this
I'm the finalist, shinin' like a rugged amethyst
And at your music conference, I'm the panelist
Listen close to my poetry, I examine this
Like an analyst, to see if you can handle this
You, got the groove, emcees, freeze, stand still, nobody move
Unless you dealin' with the next movement
The P-Phi-D we be the monument
I live my life nice but I'm not too bent
You theatrical as a Broadway play, this ain't rent
One hundred percent, straight out the Basement
Spreading this across a planet on some next shit
How many people feelin' this love music? C'mon

Yo, you go

Hey you listeners, stop what you're doin' and
Set it in motion, it's the next movement
You listeners, stop what you're doin' and
Set it in motion, it's the next movement

Yo, we got the hot hot music, the hot music

The hot hot music, the hot music
The hot hot music, the hot music
The hot hot music, the hot music
The hot hot music, the hot music
The hot hot music, the hot music
The hot hot music, the hot music

The hot music

Check it out, yea yea

Check it out, yea yea yea

Check it out

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>