

# Mathematics (Remixed By Resolved Dissonance)

## Mos Def

Ha ha  
You know the deal  
It's just me yo  
Beats by Su-Primo for all of my peoples, Negros and Latinos  
And even the gringosYo, check it one for Charlie Hustle, two for Steady Rock  
Three for the fourth coming live, future shock  
It's five dimensions, six senses  
Seven firmaments of heaven to hell, 8 Million Stories to tell  
Nine planets faithfully keep in orbit  
With the probable tenth, the universe expands length  
The body of my text posses extra strength  
Power-lifting powerless up, out of this, towering inferno  
My ink so hot it burn through the journal  
I'm blacker than midnight on Broadway and Myrtle  
Hip-Hop past all your tall social hurdles  
Like the nationwide projects, prison-industry complex  
Broken glass wall better keep your alarm set  
Streets too loud to ever hear freedom sing  
Say evacuate your sleep, it's dangerous to dream  
But you chain cats get they CHA-POW, who dead now  
Killing fields need blood to graze the cash cow  
It's a number game, but shit don't add up somehow  
Like I got, sixteen to thirty-two bars to rock it  
But only 15% of profits, ever see my pockets like  
Sixty-nine billion in the last twenty years  
Spent on national defense but folks still live in fear like  
Nearly half of America's largest cities is one-quarter black  
That's why they gave Ricky Ross all the crack  
Sixteen ounces to a pound, twenty more to a ki  
A five minute sentence hearing and you no longer free  
40% of Americans own a cell phone  
So they can hear, everything that you say when you ain't home  
I guess, Michael Jackson was right, "You Are Not Alone"  
Rock your hardhat black cause you in the Terrordome  
Full of hard niggas, large niggas, dice tumblers  
Young teens and prison greens facing life numbers  
Crack mothers, crack babies and AIDS patients  
Young bloods can't spell but they could rock you in PlayStation  
This new math is whipping motherfuckers ass

You wanna know how to rhyme you better learn how to add  
 It's mathematics "The Mighty Mos Def"  
 "It's simple mathematics"  
 "Check it out!"  
 "I revolve around science"  
 "What are we talking about here?" "The Mighty Mos Def"  
 "It's simple mathematics"  
 "Check it out!"  
 "I revolve around science"  
 "What are we talking about here?" "Do your math" [Repeat: x2]  
 "One.. t-t-two.. three, four"  
 "What are we talking about here?" Yo, it's one universal law but two sides to every story  
 Three strikes and you be in for life, mandatory  
 Four MC's murdered in the last four years  
 I ain't trying to be the fifth one, the millennium is here  
 Yo it's 6 Million Ways to Die, from the seven deadly thrills  
 Eight-year olds getting found with 9 mill's  
 It's 10 P.M., where your seeds at? What's the deal  
 He on the hill puffin krill to keep they belly filled  
 Light in the ass with heavy steel, sights on the pretty shit in life  
 Young soldiers trying to earn they next stripe  
 When the average minimum wage is \$5.15  
 You best believe you gotta find a new ground to get cream  
 The white unemployment rate, is nearly more than triple for black  
 So front liners got they gun in your back  
 Bubbling crack, jewel theft and robbery to combat poverty  
 And end up in the global jail economy  
 Stiffer stipulations attached to each sentence  
 Budget cutbacks but increased police presence  
 And even if you get out of prison still living  
 Join the other five million under state supervision  
 This is business, no faces just lines and statistics  
 From your phone, your zip code, to S-S-I digits  
 The system break man child and women into figures  
 Two columns for who is, and who ain't niggas  
 Numbers is hardly real and they never have feelings  
 But you push too hard, even numbers got limits  
 Why did one straw break the camel's back? Here's the secret:  
 The million other straws underneath it, it's all mathematics "The Mighty Mos Def"  
 "It's simple mathematics"  
 "Check it out!"  
 "I revolve around science"  
 "What are we talking about here?"

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