

# Dance to My Ministry

## Brand Nubian

Peace God  
Aiyyo peace  
What's the science?  
Elevation  
You gettin' ready to drop math on this?  
True indeed my brother  
Well, it's time to start the revolution  
Aight, so let's start this See, it's a positive force which guides my course  
It ain't Little Bo Peep, who's sheep Little lost  
It's the Tribe, the God Tribe of Shabazz  
First on the planet earth but definite to be the last If Allah stands, she'll pass, students enroll while Jamar teach  
class  
Seminar I give, is for you to live, not try to keep your mind captive  
I break shackles, tear down tabernacles  
Any problem in sight Jamar tackles  
Bones crackles as I start to break the body of the snake that's fake Unto my people, lies and deceit through  
trickery  
But hickory dickory dock, time's run out on the clock  
The shepherd is here to protect the flock  
With my staff, I walk through the wilderness  
Build on math and destroy all the villainous criminals Perpetratin' constant subliminal signs to brainwash the  
minds  
Of the unknowin', kept church goin'  
It's time to shine light, that's why I'm provin' and showin'  
That the age has come to be conscious, not unconscious  
'Cause in your subconscious mind You find I speak the truth  
From the DJ booth, straight to the youth of the inner city  
And the outskirts, some may disagree but yo hey, the truth hurts  
Lord Jamar and I'll advance in the industry  
I'm makin' sure you can dance to my ministry Now dance Aiyyo, come into my laboratory, I'ma take you on a  
tour  
An ankh is the key and the key is knowledge  
Which unlocks my lab's door  
Kemet lets you enter, heat generates from the center  
Lord Jamar's an inventor Production of black facts put on to a black wax  
I got a lot to say, set in stacks  
To the right is where I keep my fuel  
The Quran and 120 lessons  
Am I the nicest? Count your 12 jewels Word is bond 'cause the Gods keep testin'

'Cause I'm 'fessin this duty of the civilized  
From the dumb you bring forth the wise So they can open their eyes to their being  
Finally realize it's just the all-eye seein'  
Black man supreme, knowledge machine  
The Alpha and Omega, the Arm-a-Leg-a-Leg-a-Arm-a-Head And like jam these facts will spread  
Over the thoughts of the white bread  
'Cause we've been misled for the longest  
Time to rise up and gather our strongest Brothers and sisters, Mrs. and Mr.  
He rose and she rose, we'll take 'em from the zero  
With raw funk to thee and show 'em how it ought to be  
'Cause it's passively, hell I fought for thee culture of my ancestry  
And made it, so you can dance to my ministry So dance Aiiyyo I wanna peace to the Father Allah and Justice  
I wanna say peace to all the Gods and Earths  
And all the positive people of the universe  
I wanna say peace to the God Sincere, The God Supreme  
Lakim Shabazz and the God Jahwell from my Vernon I wanna say peace to my Nubian brothers  
Maxwell, Derek X and Alamo  
Wanna say peace to my physicals, Tony D and Lil' Terrance  
I wanna say peace to my good brother Q-Tip  
From A Tribe Called Quest, De La Soul  
And last but not least, I wanna say peace  
To the grandfather Bambaataa of the mighty Zulu Nation  
And I'm out y'all, knowledge, knowledge

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