

# The Next Movement

## DJ Jazzy Jeff

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  
The hot hot music, the hot music  
The hot hot music, the hot music  
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 music  
Check it out, yea yea  
Check it out, yea yea  
Check it out, yea yea  
Check it out, yea yea  
Check it out, yea yea yea  
Check it out

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