

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>