

# Dna

## Saul Williams

Feel the music son, we got you programmed like a beat  
When I press snare, yo, guard your grill  
Press kick, you move your feet, you cant compete  
I got my hydrants parked on every streetIm federal nigga, son of sun, come close and feel the heat  
I am the streets, the white lines only separate me from me  
You hydroplane in false gods name and still crash into me  
Sign and tree, mountainside, guardrail into the seaThey thought they stole you from my arms then carried you to  
me  
Heres the key, DNA encoded in a beat  
White rocks in a vial, nigga, aint got nuthin on me  
Bitch Im free, ask these editors at MTVFar as they know theyre publishing some new school poetry  
Let it be cause even that will do to turn the key  
Doorways into other worlds, the truth shall set you free  
You are me, I am you, but also Im heShepherd of a bastard flock that grazes in the streets  
Feel the beat nod your head lean back, yo, touch your feet  
Let me see you pop that thang right there girl in your seat  
Feel the heat, count this page amongst your whitest sheets  
Comfort in my every word slide under countless sheepHail Mary, Mother of God  
Got the whole host of angels shuffling in my iPod  
Niggas learned to raise their voices when I lowered my rod  
Staff of Moses, Pharaoh knows it, son, my word is my bondTune my heart with mind, speak my nature, divine  
Callin' shit into existence back in '79  
With the future in my pocket tightly gripped like a 9  
Keep my finger on the trigger waiting for the right timeAncient niggas align, path of cosmic design  
Blood of kings cause Saturns rings dont need no diamonds to shine  
Yes, the reason for the season, ornamented divine  
Coded Language of the mystics with my fist in the skyKeep your head up, we represent the real, my nigga dead  
up  
Book of the dead, history bled, this nigga fed up  
Led us to despair, some into prayer and they wont let up  
Until they got us worshiping them false gods instead of the realness  
God of the streets, my niggas feel thisWe nod our heads and worship through beats  
Go ahead and kneel  
Its the love that makes the cipher complete  
And itd displayed through the way the bass line marries the beatHail Mary, Mother of God  
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