

# The Next Movement (ft. DJ Jazzy Jeff)

## The Roots

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 phyllum 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, uh Testin', yo, you go  
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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  
Check it out  
You, got the groove, emcees  
Freeze, stand still, nobody move  
Unless you dealin' with The Next Movement  
The P-Phi-D we be the mon-u-ment  
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'monYo, you go  
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Songwriters

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